THE WORKS OF HORACE,

Tranſlated Literally into

ENGLISH PROSE;

For the Use of thoſe who are deſirous of acquiring or recovering a competent Knowledge of the Latin Language.

By C. SMART, A.M.
Of Pembroke-College, Cambridge.

VOL. II.

LONDON,
Printed for J. Newbery, at the Bible and Sun, in St. Paul's Church-yard.
MDCCLVI.

BRITISH
MUSEUM

Q. Horatii Flacci

SATYRARUM

LIBRI.

Q. HORATII FLACCI

SATYRARUM

LIBER I.

SATYRA I.

Ad MÆCENATEM,

Omnibus, maxime vero avaris, ſortem ſuam gravem eſſe.

QUI fit, Mæcenas, ut nemo, quam ſibi ſortem
Seu Ratio dederit, ſeu Fors objecerit, illa
Contentus vivat; laudet diverſa ſequentes?
O fortunati mercatores, gravis annis (*a*)
Miles ait, multo jam fractus membra labore.

a) Armis. *Anon.*

Contra

THE SATYRES OF *HORACE.*

BOOK I.

SATYRE I.

To MÆCENAS.

That all, but especially the covetous, think their own condition the hardest.

HOW comes it to pass, Mæcenas, that no one lives content with his condition, whether Reason gave it him, or Chance threw it in his way; *but* praises those who have different pursuits? O happy merchants! says the soldier, oppressed with years *and* now broke down in his limbs thro' excess of labour. On the other side,

Contra mercator, navim jactantibus Auſtris,
Militia eſt potior. quid enim? concurritur: horæ
Momento cita mors venit, aut victoria læta.
Agricolam laudat juris legumque peritus,
Sub galli cantum conſultor ubi oſtia pulſat.
Ille, datis vadibus, qui rure extractus in urbem eſt,
Solos felices viventes clamat in urbe.

Cætera de genere hoc (adeo ſunt multa) loquacem
Delaſſare valent Fabium. ne te morer, audi
Quo rem deducam. ſi quis Deus, en ego, dicat,
Jam faciam quod vultis: eris tu, qui modo miles,
Mercator; tu conſultus modo, ruſticus: hinc vos,
Vos hinc mutatis diſcedite partibus. eia,
Quid ſtatis? Nolint: atqui licet eſſe beatis.
Quid cauſæ eſt, merito quin illis Jupiter ambas
Iratas buccas inflet, neque ſe fore poſthac
Tam facilem dicat, votis ut præbeat aurem?

Præterea, ne ſic (*a*), ut qui jocularia, ridens
Percurram: (quanquam ridentem dicere verum
Quid vetat? ut (*b*) pueris olim dant cruſtula blandi
Doctores, elementa velint ut diſcere prima.
Sed tamen amoto quæramus ſeria ludo.)
Ille gravem duro terram qui vertit aratro,
Perfidus hic caupo (*d*), miles, nautæque, per omne
Audaces mare qui currunt, hac mente laborem
Seſe ferre, ſenes ut in otia tuta recedant,

(*b*) Prætereo ne ſic. *Anon.*
(*c*) Et. *Sinad.*
(*d*) Cauſidicus vaſer hic. *Markl.*

Aiunt,

the merchant, when the South-winds toſs his ſhip, *cries* warfare is preferable; for why? the engagement is begun, and in an inſtant comes there a ſpeedy death, or a happy victory. The lawyer praiſes the farmer's *ſtate*, when the client knocks at his door by cock-crow. *But* he who, having entered into a recogniſance, is dragged from the country into the city, cries thoſe only are happy who live in the city. The other *inſtances* of this kind (they are ſo numerous, would weary out the loquacious Fabius *to repeat them*. Not to keep you in ſuſpence, attend to what an iſſue I will bring this matter. If any God ſhould ſay, Lo! I will effect what you deſire: you that was juſt now a ſoldier, ſhall be a merchant; you *that was* lately a lawyer, *ſhall be* a farmer. Do ye depart one way, and ye another, having exchanged the parts *you are to act in life*. How now! why do you ſtand? They are unwilling, and yet it is in their power to be happy. What reaſon, *then*, can be aſſigned, but that Jupiter ſhould deſervedly diſtend both his cheeks in indignation, and declare that for the future he will not be ſo indulgent as to lend an ear to their prayers? But furthermore, that I may not run over this in a laughing manner, like thoſe who *treat* on ludicrous ſubjects: (tho' what hinders one to be merry and tell the truth? as good-natured teachers at firſt give cakes to their boys, that they may be willing to learn their firſt rudiments. However, raillery apart, let us inveſtigate ſerious matters). He that turns the lumpiſh glebe with the hard plough-ſhare, this fraudulent adulterer *of the law*, the ſoldier, and the ſailors, who dauntleſs run thro' every ſea, profeſs that they endure toil with this intention, that, when old men, they

Aiunt, cum ſibi ſint congeſta cibaria: ſicut
Parvula (nam exemplo eſt) magni formica laboris
Ore trahit quodcunque poteſt, atque addit acervo
Quem ſtruit, haud ignara ac non incauta futuri.
Quæ, ſimul inverſum contriſtat Aquarius annum,
Non uſquam prorepit, et illis utitur ante
Quæſitis (*a*) ſapiens: cum te neque fervidus æſtus
Demoveat lucro, neque hiems, ignis, mare, ferrum;
Nil obſtet tibi, dum ne ſit te ditior alter.
Quid juvat immenſum te argenti pondus et auri
Furtim defoſſa timidum depónere terra?
Quod ſi comminuas, vilem redigatur ad aſſem.
At, ni id fit, quid habet pulchri conſtructus acervus?
Millia frumenti tua triverit area centum;
Non tuus hoc capiet venter plus quam meus: ut ſi
Reticulum panis venales inter onuſto
Forte vehas humero; nihilo plus accipias quam
Qui nil portarit. vel dic, quid referat intra
Naturæ fines viventi (*b*), jugera centum, an
Mille aret? At ſuave eſt ex magno tollere acervo.
Dum ex parvo nobis tantundem haurire relinquas,
Cur tua plus laudes cumeris granaria noſtris?

(*a*) Quæſitis patiens.

(*b*) Viventis. *Cunn.*

Ut,

may retire into a ſecure reſting-place, when *once* they have got together a ſufficient proviſion.

Thus the little ant (for ſhe may ſerve for an example), of great induſtry, carries with her mouth whatever ſhe is able, and adds to her heap, which ſhe piles up, by no means ignorant of and not improvident for the future.

Which *ant*, *nevertheleſs*, as ſoon as Aquarius ſaddens the inverted year, never creeps abroad, but wiſely makes uſe of thoſe *ſtores* which were provided before hand: while neither ſultry ſummer, nor winter, fire, ocean, ſword, can drive you from *the purſuit of* gain. You ſurmount every obſtacle, that no other man may be richer than yourſelf. *But* what pleaſure is it for you, anxious to depoſit an immenſe weight of ſilver and gold in the earth dug up by ſtealth, *to hide it?*

But if you ſhould leſſen it, it may be reduced *in time* to a paltry farthing.

But, unleſs that be the caſe, what beauty has an accumulated hoard? Tho' your threſhing-floor ſhould yield an hundred thouſand buſhels of corn, your belly will not on that account contain more than mine: juſt as if it was your lot to carry on your loaded ſhoulder the baſket of bread amongſt ſlaves, you would receive no more *for your own ſhare*, than he who bore no part of the burden. Or tell me, what it is to the purpoſe of that man, who lives within the compaſs of nature, whether he plow an hundred or a thouſand acres?

But it is ſtill delightful to take out of a great hoard.

While you leave us as much to take out of a moderate *ſtore*, why ſhould you extol your *great* granaries, more than our ſmaller repoſitories? as if you

Ut, tibi si sit opus liquidi non amplius urna,
Vel cyatho; et dicas, Magno de flumine malim
Quam ex hoc fonticulo tantundem sumere. eo fit,
Plenior ut si quos delectet copia justo,
Cum ripa simul avulsos ferat Aufidius acer.
At qui tantuli eget, quanto est opus, is neque limo
Turbatam haurit aquam, neque vitam amittit in undis.

At bona pars hominum decepta cupidine falso,
Nil satis est, inquit: quia tanti, quantum habeas, sis.
Quid facias illi? jubeas miserum esse, libenter (*a*)
Quatinus id facit. ut quidam memoratur Athenis
Sordidus ac dives, populi contemnere voces
Sic solitus: Populus me sibilat; at mihi plaudo
Ipse domi, simul ac nummos contemplor in arca.
Tantalus a labris sitiens fugientia captat
Flumina—quid rides? mutato nomine, de te
Fabula narratur. congestis undique saccis
Indormis inhians, et tanquam parcere sacris
Cogeris, aut pictis tanquam gaudere tabellis.
Nescis quo valeat nummus, quem præbaet usum?
Panis ematur, olus, vini sextarius; adde,
Queis humana sibi doleat natura negatis.
An vigilare metu exanimem, noctesque diesque
Formidare malos fures, incendia, servos,

(*a*) Jubeas miseram esse libenter. *Bentl.*

Ne

you had occaſion for no more than a pitcher or glaſs of water; and ſhould ſay, I had rather draw *ſo much* from a great river, than the ſame quantity from this little fountain. Hence it comes, that the rapid Aufidus carries away together with the bank, ſuch as an abundance more copious than what is juſt delights. But he who deſires *only* ſo much as is ſufficient, neither drinks *his* water fouled with the mud, nor loſes his life in the waves. But a great majority of mankind, miſled by depraved deſire, cry, No ſum is enough: becauſe you are eſteemed in proportion to what you poſſeſs. What can one do to *ſuch a tribe as* this? *Why*, bid them be wretched, ſince their inclination prompts them to it. As a certain perſon is recorded *to have lived* at Athens, covetous and rich, who was wont to deſpiſe the talk of the people in this manner: The croud hiſs me *abroad*; but I applaud myſelf at home, as ſoon as I contemplate my money in my cheſt. The thirſty Tantalus catches at the ſtreams that elude his lips. Why do you laugh? The name changed, *and* the tale is told of you. You ſleep upon your bags, heaped up on every ſide, *avidiouſly* gaping over them, and are obliged to abſtain from them, as if they were conſecrated things, or to amuſe yourſelf with them, as you would with pictures. Are you ignorant of what *real* value money is, what uſe it can afford? Bread, herbs, a * bottle of wine, may be purchaſed *with it*; to which *neceſſaries* add *ſuch others* as being with-held human nature would be uneaſy with itſelf. What, to watch, half dead with terror, night and day, to dread profligate thieves, fire, *and your* ſlaves, leſt

* Sextarius, *which is here rendered a bottle, was about a pint and half our meaſure.*

they

Ne te compilent fugientes; hoc juvat? horum
Semper ego optarim pauperrimus esse bonorum.
At si condoluit tentatum frigore corpus,
Aut alius casus lecto te (a) affixit; habes qui
Assideat, fomenta paret, medicum roget, ut te
Suscitet, ac reddat gnatis carisque propinquis?
Non uxor salvum te vult, non filius; omnes
Vicini oderunt, noti, pueri, atque puellæ.
Miraris, cum tu argento post omnia ponas,
Si nemo præstet, quem non merearis, amorem?
Atqui (b) cognatos nullo natura labore
Quos tibi dat, retinere velis, servareque amicos;
Infelix operam perdas: ut si quis asellum
In campo doceat parentem currere frenis.
Denique sit finis quærendi: cumque habeas plus,
Pauperiem metuas minus; et finire laborem
Incipias, parto quod avebas: nec facias quod
Umidius quidam (c) (non longa est fabula) dives
Ut metiretur nummos, ita sordidus, ut se
Non unquam servo melius vestiret; ad usque
Supremum tempus, ne se penuria victus
Opprimeret, metuebat: at hunc liberta securi
Divisit medium, fortissima Tyndaridarum.

(a) Lecto te affixit.

(b) An si cognatos.

(c) Umidius, qui tam. *Bentl.*

Quid

they ſhould run away and plunder you; is this delightful? *As for me*, I ſhould always wiſh to be very poor in poſſeſſions held upon theſe terms.

But if your body ſhould be diſordered by being ſeized with a cold, or any other caſualty ſhould confine you to your bed; you have one that will abide by you, prepare medicines, intreat the phyſician that he would raiſe you to your feet, and reſtore you to your children and dear relations.

Nor your wife, nor your ſon, deſires your recovery; all your neighbours, acquaintance, *nay the very* boys and girls, hate you. *And* do you wonder, that no one tenders you the affection, which you by no means merit, ſince you preſer your money to every thing elſe? But if you think to retain, and preſerve for your friends, the relations which nature gives you, without taking any pains; wretch that you are, you loſe your labour equally, as if any one ſhould train an aſs to be obedient to the rein *and* run in the Campus Martius. At laſt, let there be ſome end to your ſearching *after riches*: and ſince you have more *than enough*, be in leſs dread of poverty; and begin to ceaſe from your toil, that being acquired which you coveted: nor do as did one Umidius, 'tis no tedious ſtory, who was ſo rich he meaſured his money, *but* ſo ſordid that he never cloathed himſelf any better than a ſlave; *and*, even to his laſt moments, was in dread leſt want of bread ſhould ſtarve him: but his freed-woman, the * braveſt of all the daughters of Tyndarus, cut him in two with a hatchet.

* Helen *and* Clytemneſtra, *the daughters of* Tyndarus, *killed their huſbands*, Deiphobus *and* Agamemnon, *with this weapon*.

What

Quid mi igitur ſuades? ut vivam Mænius? aut ſic
Ut Nomentanus? Pergis pugnantia ſecum
Frontibus adverſis componere. non ego avarum
Cum veto te fieri, vappam jubeo ac nebulonem.
Eſt inter Tanaim quiddam, ſocerumque Viſelli:
Eſt modus in rebus; ſunt certi denique fines,
Quos ultra citraque nequit conſiſtere rectum.

Illuc, unde abii, redeo. nemon' ut avarus
Se probet, ac potius laudet diverſa ſequentes?
Quodque aliena capella gerat diſtentius uber
Tabeſcat? neque ſe (a) majori pauperiorum
Turbæ comparet? hunc atque hunc ſuperare laboret?
Sic feſtinanti ſemper locupletior obſtat:
Ut cum carceribus miſſos rapit ungula currus;
Inſtat equis auriga ſuos vincentibus, illum
Præteritum temnens extremos inter euntem.
Inde fit, ut raro, qui ſe vixiſſe beatum
Dicat, et exacto contentus tempore, vita
Cedat, uti conviva ſatur, reperire queamus.

Jam ſatis eſt: ne me Criſpini ſcrinia Lippi
Compilaſſe putes, verbum non amplius addam.

(a) Neque ſe meliori.

SATYRA

What therefore do you perſuade me to? that I ſhould lead the life of a * Mænius? or in ſuch a manner as a Nomentanus?

You are going *now* to make things tally, that are contradictory in their natures. When I bid you not be a miſer, I do not order you to become a ſpendthrift and a prodigal. There is ſome difference, *ſure*, between the caſe of † Tanais and his ſon-in-law Viſellius: There is a mean in *all* things; finally there are certain boundaries, on either ſide of which *moral* rectitude cannot exiſt. *But* I return now from whence I digreſſed. Can no one, after the miſer's example, like his own ſtation, but rather praiſes thoſe who have different purſuits? and pines becauſe his neighbour's ſhe-goat bears a more diſtended udder? nor conſiders himſelf in relation to the greater multitude of poor? *but* labours to ſurpaſs, *firſt* one, and *then* another? Thus the richer man is always an obſtacle to one that is haſtening *to be rich:* as when the courſer whirls along the chariot, diſmiſſed from the place of ſtarting; the charioteer puſhes at thoſe horſes that outſtrip his own, deſpiſing him that is left behind coming on amongſt the laſt. Hence it is, that we rarely find a man, who can *truly* ſay he has lived happy, and content with his paſt life, can retire from the world, like a ſatisfied gueſt. *But what I've ſaid* at preſent is ſufficient: nor will I add one word more, leſt you ſhould ſuſpect that I have plundered the 'ſcrutore of the blear-eyed ‡ Criſpinus.

* Mænius *and* Nomentanus, *two infamous prodigals.*

† Tanais *and* Viſellius, *two perſons labouring under diſorders of very oppoſite natures.*

‡ *A voluminous ſcribler.*

SATYRA II.

Improbos, dum vitia quædam declinant, in contraria incidere.

AMbubaiarum collegia, pharmacopolæ,
Mendici, mimæ, balatrones; hoc genus omne
Mœstum ac solicitum est cantoris morte Tigelli:
Quippe benignus erat. contra hic, ne prodigus esse
Dicatur, metuens, inopi dare nolit amico,
Frigus quo duramque famem depellere possit.
Hunc si perconteris, avi cur atque parentis
Præclaram ingrata stringat malus ingluvie rem,
Omnia conductis coemens obsonia nummis;
Sordidus, atque animi quod parvi nolit haberi,
Respondet: laudatur ab his, culpatur ab illis.
Fusidius vappæ famam timet ac nebulonis,
Dives agris, dives positis in fenore nummis.
Quinas hic capiti mercedes exsecat; atque
Quanto perditior quisque est, tanto acrius urget:
Nomina sectatur, modo sumta veste virili,
Sub patribus duris tironum. Maxime, quis non,
Jupiter, exclamat, simul atque audivit? At in se
Pro quæstu sumtum facit. Hic? vix credere possis
Quam sibi non sit amicus: ita ut pater ille, Terenti

Fabula

SATYRE II.

Bad men, when they avoid certain vices, fall into their opposite extremes.

THE tribes of minſtrels, quacks, ſtrollers, mimics, blackguards; all this ſet is ſorrowful and dejected on account of the death of the ſinger Tigellius: for he was liberal *towards them.* On the other hand, this man, dreading to be called a ſpendthrift, won't give a poor friend *even* wherewithal to keep off cold and pinching hunger. *But* if you aſk him why he wickedly conſumes the noble eſtate of his grandfather and father in taſteleſs gluttony, buying with borrowed money all ſorts of dainties; he anſwers, becauſe he is unwilling to be reckoned ſordid, or *a man* of a mean ſpirit: *for this* he is praiſed by ſome, *and* condemned by others. Fufidius, wealthy in land, wealthy in money put out at intereſt, is afraid of having the character of a rake and ſpendthrift. This *fellow* deducts 5 *per cent.* intereſt from the principal *at the time of lending*; and the more deſperate in his circumſtances any one is, the more ſeverely he pinches *him:* he hunts out the names of young fellows that have juſt put on the * toga virilis under rigid fathers. Who does not cry out, O ſovereign Jupiter! when he has heard of *ſuch knavery?* But *you'll ſay, perhaps,* this man expends upon himſelf in proportion to his *immenſe* gain. *What* he? You can hardly believe how little a friend he is to himſelf: inſo-

* *The* Roman *youths put on the* toga virilis, *or manly gown, at about ſeventeen.*

Fabula quem miſerum gnato vixiſſe fugato
Inducit, non ſe pejus cruciaverit atque hic.
Si quis nunc quærat, Quo res hæc pertinet? illuc:
Dum vitant ſtulti vitia, in contraria currunt.
Malthinus tunicis demiſſis ambulat; eſt qui
Inguen ad obſcœnum ſubductis uſque facetus:
Paſtillos Rufillus olet, Gorgonius hircum.
Nil medium eſt. ſunt qui nolint tetigiſſe, niſi illas,
Quarum ſubſuta talos tegat inſtita veſte:
Contra, alius nullam, niſi olenti in fornice ſtantem.
Quidam notus homo cum exiret fornice; Macte
Virtute eſto, inquit ſententia dia Catonis.
Nam ſimul ac venas inflavit tetra (a) libido;
Huc juvenes æquum eſt deſcendere, non alienas
Permolere uxores. Nolim laudarier, inquit,
Sic me, mirator cunni Cupiennius albi.

Audire eſt operæ precium, procedere recte
Qui mœchis non vultis, ut omni parte laborent;
Utque illis multo corrupta dolore voluptas,
Atque hæc rara, cadat dura inter ſæpe pericla.
Hic ſe præcipitem tecto dedit: ille flagellis

(a) Tenti. *Anon.*

much as that * father, whom Terence's comedy introduces as living miſerable after he had cauſed his ſon to run away from him, did not torment himſelf worſe than he. Now, if any one ſhould aſk, to what *purpoſe* does this matter tend? *I anſwer* to this; *namely*, while fools ſhun *one ſort of* vices, they fall upon their oppoſite extremes. Malthinus walks with his garments trailing upon the ground; there is *another* droll fellow who *goes* with them tucked up even to his middle: Rufillus ſmells like perfume itſelf, *but* Gorgonius like a he-goat. *In fine*, there is no mean *obſerved*. There are ſome who would not for the world keep company with a lady, unleſs her modeſt garment perfectly conceal her feet. † Another, again, will only have ſuch as take their ſtation in a ſtinking brothel. When a certain noted ſpark came out of a baudy-houſe; the divine Cato *greeted* him with this ſentence, proceed (ſays he) in your virtuous courſe. For when once foul luſt has inflamed the veins, 'tis right for young fellows to come hither, in compariſon of their having to do with other mens wives. I ſhould not be willing to be commended on ſuch terms, ſays Cupiennius, an admirer of the ſilken veil.

Ye that do not wiſh well to the proceedings of adulterers, it is worth your while to attend how they are hampered on all ſides; and that their pleaſure, which happens to them but ſeldom, is interrupted with a great deal of pain, and often in the midſt of very great dangers. One has thrown himſelf headlong from the top of a houſe: an-

* Menedemus, *in the* Heautontimorumenos.

† Horatium in quibuſdam nolim interpretari. *Quintilian.*

Ad mortem cæſus: fugiens hic decidit acrem
Prædonum in turbam: dedit hic pro corpore nummos:
Hunc perminxerunt calones: quin etiam illud
Accidit, ut cuidam teſtes caudamque ſalacem
Demeteret ferrum. jure omnes: Galba negabat.

Tutior at quanto merx eſt in claſſe ſecunda!
Libertinarum dico: Salluſtius in quas
on minus inſanit quam qui mœchatur. at hic ſi,
Qua res, qua ratio ſuaderet, quoque modeſte
Munifico eſſe licet, vellet bonus atque benignus
Eſſe; daret quantum ſatis eſſet, nec ſibi damno
Dedecorique foret. verum hoc ſe amplectitur uno;
Hoc amat, et laudat: matronam nullam ego tango.
Ut quondam Marſæus amator Originis; ille,
Qui patrium mimæ donat fundumque laremque,
Nil fuerit mi, inquit, cum uxoribus unquam alienis.
Verum eſt cum mimis, eſt cum meretricibus: unde
Fama malum gravius, quam res, trahit. an tibi abunde
Perſonam ſatis eſt, non illud, quidquid ubique
Officit, evitare? bonam deperdere famam,
Rem patris oblimare, malum eſt ubicunque. quid intereſt in matrona, ancilla, peccesve togata?

Villius in Fauſta Sullæ gener (hoc miſer uno
Nomine deceptus) pœnas dedit uſque ſuperque

other has been whipt almoſt to death: a third, in his flight has fallen into a mercileſs gang of thieves: another has paid a fine, to *avoid* corporal puniſhment: The loweſt ſervants have treated another with the vileſt indignities. Moreover, this misfortune happened to a certain perſon, he entirely loſt his manhood. Every body ſaid it was with juſtice: *but* Galba denied it.

But how much ſafer is the traffic amongſt *women* of the ſecond rate! I mean the freed women: after which Salluſtius is not leſs mad, than he who commits adultery. But if he had a mind to be good and generous *to them*, as far *only* as his eſtate and reaſon would direct him, and as far as a man might be liberal with moderation; he would give a ſufficiency, not what would bring upon himſelf *at once* ruin and infamy. However, he hugs himſelf in this one *conſideration*; this he delights in, this he extols: I meddle with no matron. Juſt as Marſæus, the lover of the *courtezan* Origo; he who gives his paternal eſtate and ſeat to an actreſs, *and then* ſays, I never had any thing to do with other mens wives. But you have with actreſſes, you have with common ſtrumpets: from whence your reputation derives a greater perdition than your eſtate. What, is it abundantly ſufficient to avoid the perſon *merely*, and not that *vice* which is univerſally noxious? To loſe one's good-name, to ſquander a father's effects, is in every reſpect an evil. What is the difference, *then*, *with regard to yourſelf*, whether you ſin with the perſon of a matron, a maiden, or a proſtitute?

Villius, the ſon-in-law of Sylla, *(for it was* by this title he was miſled) ſuffered *for his commerce* with Fauſta an adequate, and more than adequate puniſhment,

Quam fatis eſt, pugnis cæſus, ferroque petitus,
Excluſus fore, cum Longarenus foret intus.
Huic ſi, mutonis verbis, mala tanta (*a*) videnti
Diceret hæc animus: quid vis tibi? nunquid ego a te
Magno prognatum depoſco conſule cunnum,
Velatumque ſtola, mea cum conferbuit ira?
Quid reſponderet? Magno patre nata puella eſt.
At quanto meliora monet, pugnantiaque iſtis
Dives opis natura ſuæ! tu ſi modo recte
Diſpenſare velis, ac non fugienda petendis
Immiſcere. tuo vitio, rerumne labores,
Nil referre putas? quare, ne pœniteat te,
Deſine matronas ſectarier: unde laboris
Plus haurire mali eſt, quam ex re decerpere fructus.
Nec magis huic inter niveos virideſque lapillos
(Sit licet hoc, Cerinthe, tuum) tenerum eſt femur, aut crus
Rectius; atque etiam melius perſæpe togatæ.
Adde huc, quod mercem ſine fucis geſtat; aperte
Quod venale habet, oſtendit; nec, ſi quid honeſti eſt,
Jactat, habetque palam, quærit quo turpia celet.
Regibus hic mos eſt; ubi equos mercantur, opertos
Inſpiciunt: ne, ſi facies (ut ſæpe) decora
Molli fulta pede eſt, emtorem inducat (*b*) hiantem,

(*a*) Mala tanta videntis.

(*b*) Ducat. *Bentl.*

Quod

punishment, by being drubbed and stabbed, while he was shut out, that the *scoundrel* Longarenus might enjoy her within. *Suppose* this *young man's* mind had addressed him in the words of his appetite, sensible of such evil consequences: What would you have? Did I ever, when my ardour was at the highest, demand a woman descended from a great consul, and covered with robes of quality? What could he answer *to this? Why*, the girl was sprung from an illustrious father. But how much better things, and how different from this, does nature, abounding in stores of her own, recommend! if you would only make a proper use of them, and not confound what is to be avoided, with that which is desirable. Do you think it is of no consequence, whether your distress arises from your own fault, or from *a real deficiency* of things? Wherefore, that you may not repent *when it is too late*, put a stop to your pursuit after matrons: from whence more trouble is derived, than you can obtain enjoyment, *even* from the accomplishment of the affair. Nor has *this particular matron*, amidst her pearls and emeralds, a softer breast, or limbs more delicate, (tho' this be *a notion* of your's, Cerinthus,) *than a courtezan*; nay, the prostitutes are frequently preferable *in these respects*. Add to this, that *the prostitute* bears about her merchandise without any varnish, *and* openly shews what she has to dispose of; nor, if she has ought more comely than ordinary, does she boast and make an ostentation of it, *while* she is industrious to conceal that which is offensive. This is the custom with men of fortune; when they buy horses, they inspect them uncovered: that if a beautiful fore-hand (as it often *happens*) be supported by a tender hoof, it may not take in the buyer,

Quod pulchræ clunes, breve quod caput, ardua cervix.
Hoc illi recte. ne corporis optima lynceis
Contemplere oculis; Hypsæa cæcior, illa
Quæ mala sunt, spectes. O crus, O brachia! Verum
Depygis, nasuta, brevi latere, ac pede longo est.
Matronæ, præter faciem, nil cernere possis,
Cætera, ni Catia est, demissa veste tegentis.
Si interdicta petes, vallo circumdata, (nam te
Hoc facit insanum) multæ tibi tum officient res:
Custodes, lectica, ciniflones, parasitæ,
Ad talos stola demissa, et circumdata palla:
Plurima, quæ invideant pure apparere tibi rem.
Altera nil obstat: Cois tibi pene videre est
Ut nudam; ne crure malo, ne sit pede turpi:
Metiri possis oculo latus. an tibi mavis
Insidias fieri, preciumque avellier, ante
Quam mercem ostendi? Leporem venator, ut alta

buyer, eager for the bargain, becauſe the back is handſome, the head little, and the neck ſtately. This they do judiciouſly. Do you, *therefore, in the ſame manner* contemplate the perfections of each *fair-one's* perſon with the eyes of * Lynceus: *but* be blinder than † Hypſæa, when you ſurvey ſuch parts as are deformed. *You may cry out,* O what a *handſome* leg! O what *delicate* arms! but *you muſt ſuppreſs* that ſhe is low-hip'd, ſhort-waiſted, with a long noſe, and a ſplay-foot. A man can ſee nothing but the face, of a matron, who carefully conceals her other charms, unleſs it be a Catia. But if you will ſeek after *forbidden charms,* (for the *circumſtance of their being forbidden* makes you mad after them), ſurrounded as they are with a fortification, many obſtacles will then be in your way: ſuch as guardians, the ſedan, dreſſers, paraſites, the long robe hanging down to the ancles, and covered with an upper garment: *in ſhort, there will be* a multiplicity of circumſtances, which will hinder you from having a fair view. The ‡ other throws no obſtacles in your way: thro' the ſilken veſt you may diſcern her almoſt as well as if ſhe was naked; that ſhe have neither a bad leg, nor a diſagreeable foot, you may ſurvey her perfectly with your eye. Or would you chuſe to have a trick put upon you, and your money extorted, before the goods are ſhewn you? *But perhaps you'll ſing to me theſe verſes out of Callimachus,* As the huntſ-

* *One of the* Argonauts, *ſo ſharp-ſighted, that he was fabled to ſee at the diſtance of one hundred and thirty miles.*

† *A lady of the* Plautian *family remarkable for bad eyes—or perhaps injudicious in the choice of her lovers.*

‡ *The courtezan.*

man

In nive ſectatur, poſitum ſic tangere nolit:
Cantat, et apponit: Meus eſt amor huic ſimilis; nam
Tranſvolat in media poſita, et fugientia captat.
Hiſcene verſiculis ſperas tibi poſſe dolores,
Atque æſtus, curaſque graves, e pectore (*a*) pelli?
Nonne, cupidinibus (*b*) ſtatuat natura modum quem,
Quid latura, ſibi quid ſit dolitura negatum,
Quærere plus prodeſt, et inane abſcindere ſoldo?
Num, tibi cum fauces urit ſitis, aurea quæris
Pocula? num eſuriens faſtidis omnia præter
Pavonem rhombumque? tument tibi cum inguina, num, ſi
Ancilla, aut verna eſt præſto puer, impetus in quem
Continuo fiat, malis tentigine rumpi?
Non ego: namque parabilem amo venerem, facilemque.
Illam: poſt paulo, ſed pluris, ſi exierit vir,
Gallis: hanc, Philodemus ait, ſibi, quæ neque magno
Stet precio, neque cunctetur, cum eſt juſſa, venire.
Candida rectaque ſit, munda hactenus, ut neque longa,
Nec magis alba velit, quam det natura, videri.
Hæc ubi ſuppoſuit dextro corpus mihi lævum,
Ilia et Egeria eſt: do nomen quodlibet illi.
Nec vereor, ne, dum futuo vir rure recurrat;
Janua frangatur; latret canis; unique magno

(*a*) E pectore tolli.
(*b*) Nonne cupidinibus ſtatuit.

Pulſa

man purſues the hare in the deep ſnow, but diſdains to touch it when it is placed before him. Thus ſings the rake, and applies it to himſelf: my love is like to this, for it paſſes over *with contempt* an eaſy prey, and purſues what flies from it. *But* do you hope that grief, and uneaſineſs, and bitter anxieties, will be expelled from your breaſt by ſuch verſes as theſe? Would it not be more profitable to inquire what boundary nature has affixed to the appetites, *namely*, what ſhe can patiently do without, and what ſhe would lament the deprivation of, and *by this means* ſeparate what is ſolid from what is vain? What! when thirſt parches your jaws, are you ſolicitous for golden cups to drink out of? What! when you are hungry, do you deſpiſe every thing but peacock and turbot? *and* when your paſſions are inflamed, and a common gratification is at hand, would you rather be conſumed with deſire, than poſſeſs it? *If you would*, I would not: for I love ſuch pleaſures as are of eaſieſt attainment. But ſhe whoſe language is, "by and by," "but for a ſmall matter more," "if my huſband ſhould be out of the way," *is only* for petites maitres: and for himſelf, Philodemus ſays he chuſes her, who neither ſtands for a great price, nor delays to come when ſhe is ordered. Let her be fair and ſtraight, and ſo far decent as not to appear deſirous of ſeeming fairer than nature has made her. When I am in the company of ſuch an one, *ſays he*, ſhe is my Ilia and Egeria: *in ſhort*, I give her any *tender* name. Nor am I apprehenſive, while I am in her company, leſt her huſband ſhould return from the country; the door ſhould be broke open; the dog ſhould bark; the houſe ſhaken ſhould reſound on all ſides

Pulsa domus strepitu resonet; (a) ne pallida lecto
Desiliat mulier; miseram se conscia clamet;
Cruribus hæc metuat, doti deprensa, egomet mi.
Discincta tunica fugiendum est, ac pede nudo;
Ne nummi pereant, aut pyga, aut denique fama.
Deprendi miserum est: Fabio vel judice vincam.

SATYRA III.

In amicorum vitiis connivendum, neque peccata omnia in scelerum numero ponenda.

OMnibus hoc vitium est cantoribus, inter amicos
Ut nunquam inducant animum cantare rogati;
Injussi nunquam desistant. Sardus habebat
Ille Tigellius hoc. Cæsar, qui cogere posset,
Si peteret per amicitiam patris, atque suam, non;
Quidquam proficeret: si collibuisset, ab ovo
Usque ad mala (b) citaret, Io Bacchæ, modo summa

(a) Ve pallida lecto.
(b) Iteraret, Io Bacche.

Voce

with a great noiſe; leſt the woman, pale *with fear*, ſhould bound away from me; leſt the maid, conſcious *of guilt*, ſhould cry out, ſhe is undone; leſt ſhe ſhould be in apprehenſion for her limbs, the detected *wife* for her portion, *and* I for myſelf: leſt I muſt run away with my cloaths all looſe, and bare-footed, for fear my money, or my perſon, or, finally, my character, ſhould be demoliſhed. It is a dreadful thing to be catched: I could prove this, even if * Fabius was the judge.

SATYRE III.

We ought to connive at the faults of our friends, and all faults are not to be ranked in the catalogue of crimes.

THIS is a fault *common* to all ſingers, that amongſt their friends they never are inclined to ſing when they are aſked, *but* unrequeſted they never deſiſt. Tigellius, that *ſinger* of Sardinia, had this *fault*. Had Cæſar, who could have forced him to compliance, beſeeched him on account of his father's friendſhip, and his own, he would have had no ſucceſs: *But* if he *himſelf* was diſpoſed *to ſing*, he would chant † Io Bacche over and over, from the ‡ beginning of an entertainment to the very concluſion of it; one while at the

* *An eminent lawyer, who had himſelf been detected in a frolic of this nature.*

† *The two initial words of ſome drinking ſong, from which the whole took its appellation.*

‡ *From the egg to the apple, the former of which was ſerved up at the opening, the latter at the concluſion of the feaſt.*

Voce, modo hac, reſonat quæ chordis quatuor ima.
Nil æquale homini fuit illi: ſæpe velut qui
Currebat fugiens hoſtem; perſæpe velut qui
Junonis ſacra ferret: habebat (a) ſæpe ducentos,
Sæpe decem ſervos: modo reges atque tetrarchas,
Omnia magna loquens; modo: Sit mihi menſa tripes, et
Concha ſalis puri, et toga, quæ defendere frigus,
Quamvis craſſa, queat. decies centena dediſſes
Huic parco, paucis contento; quinque diebus
Nil erat in loculis. noctes vigilabat ad ipſum
Mane: diem totum ſtertebat. nil fuit unquam
Sic impar ſibi. nunc aliquis dicat mihi, Quid tu?
Nullane habes vitia? Imo alia, et (b) fortaſſe minora.

Mænius abſentem Novium cum carperet: Heus tu,
Quidam ait, ignoras te? an ut ignotum dare nobis
Verba putas? Egomet mi ignoſco, Maenius inquit,
Stultus et improbus hic amor eſt, dignuſque notari.
Cum tua prævideas (c) oculis mala lippus inunctis;
Cur in amicorum vitiis tam cernis acutum,
Quam aut aquila, aut ſerpens Epidaurius? at tibi contra
Evenit, inquirant vitia ut tua rurſus et illi.
Iracundior eſt paulo: minus aptus acutis
Naribus horum hominum: rideri poſſit, eo quod

(a) Alebat. *Bentl.*
(b) Haud fortaſſe minora.
(c) Praetereas. *Sanad.*

Ruſticius

higheſt pitch of his voice, at another time with that which anſwers to the deepeſt ſtring of the tetrachord. There was nothing uniform in that fellow: frequently would he run along, as one flying from an enemy; more frequently *he walked* as if he bore *in proceſſion* the ſacrifice of Juno: he had often two hundred ſlaves, *and* often *but* ten: one while talking of kings and potentates, *and* every thing that was mgnificent; at another: "Let me have *only* "a three-legged table, and a ſeller of clean ſalt, and "a gown, which, tho' coarſe, may be ſufficient to "keep out the cold." Had you given ten hundred thouſand ſeſterces to this moderate man, who was content with ſuch ſmall matters, in five days time there would be nothing in his bags. He ſat up at nights *even* to day-light: he ſnored out all the day. Never was there any thing ſo inconſiſtent with itſelf. Now ſome perſon may ſay to me, What *are* you? have you no faults? but *they are* others, and perhaps of a leſs culpable nature.

When Mænius railed at Novius in his abſence: hark ye, ſays a certain perſon, are you ignorant of your own *character?* or do you think to impoſe yourſelf upon us as *a perſon* we do not know? As for me, I forgive myſelf, quoth Mænius. This is a fooliſh and impious *ſelf*-love, and worthy to be ſtigmatized. When you look over your own vices, winking *wilfully* at them, as it were, with ſore eyes; why are you with regard to thoſe of your friends as ſharp-ſighted as an eagle, or the Epidaurian ſerpent? But, on the other ſide of the queſtion, it is your fate, that your friends ſhould inquire into your vices in turn. *A certain perſon* is a little too haſty in his temper: *and* not well calculated *to bear* the ſharp-witted ſneers of theſe men:

Ruſticius tonſo toga deſiuit, et male laxus
In pede calceus haeret. at eſt bonus, ut melior vir
Non alius quiſquam; at tibi amicus: at ingenium ingens
Inculto latet hoc ſub corpore. denique teipſum
Concute, num qua tibi vitiorum inſeverit olim
Natura, aut etiam conſuetudo mala. namque
Neglectis urenda filix innaſcitur agris.

Illuc praevertamur, amatorem quod amicae
Turpia decipiunt caecum vitia, aut etiam ipſa haec
Delectant; veluti Balbinum polypus (a) Agnae.
Vellem in amicitia ſic erraremus, et iſti
Errori nomen virtus poſuiſſet honeſtum.
At, pater ut gnati, ſic nos debemus, amici
Si quid ſit vitium, non faſtidire. ſtrabonem
Appellat paetum pater; et pullum, male parvus
Si cui filius eſt; ut abortivus fuit olim
Siſyphus: hunc Varum, diſtortis cruribus; illum
Balbutit Scaurum, pravis fultum male talis.
Parcius hic vivit; frugi dicatur: ineptus
Et jactantior hic paulo eſt; concinnus amicis

(a) Polypus Hagnae.

Poſtulat

he may be made a jeſt of, becauſe his gown hangs aukwardly, he *at the ſame time* being trimmed in a very ruſtic manner, and his wide ſhoe hardly ſticks to his foot. But he is *ſo* good, that no man can be better; but he is your friend: but an immenſe genius is concealed under this unpoliſhed perſon of his. Finally, ſift yourſelf thoroughly, whether nature has originally ſown the ſeeds of any vices in you, or even an ill habit *has done it*. For the fern, fit *only* to be burned, over-runs the neglected fields.

But let us return from our digreſſion. As his miſtreſs's diſagreeable failings eſcape the blinded lover, or even theſe give him pleaſure; as Agna's wen does to Balbinus. I could wiſh that we erred in this manner with regard to friendſhip, and that virtue had affixed a reputable appellation to ſuch an error. And as a father ought not to contemn his ſon, if he has any defect, in the ſame manner we ought not *to contemn* our friend. The father calls his ſquinting boy, a pretty leering rogue; and if any man has a little deſpicable brat, ſuch as the abortive * Siſyphus formerly was, he calls it a ſweet moppet: this *child* with diſtorted legs, *the father*, in a fondling voice, calls one of the † Vari; and another, who is club-footed, he calls a † Scaurus. *Thus, if* this friend of your's lives more ſparingly than ordinary, let him be ſtyled a man of frugality: Another is impertinent, and apt to brag a little; he requires to be reckoned en-

* Siſyphus, *the ſon of* M. Antony, *the triumvir, was only two feet high.*

† *The* Vari *and* Scauri *were very noble families, and had their names originally from ſome of theſe defects.*

tertaining

Poſtulat ut videatur: at eſt truculentior atque
Plus aequo liber; ſimplex fortiſque habeatur:
Caldior eſt; acres inter numeretur. opinor,
Haec res et jungit, junctos et ſervat amicos.
At nos virtutes ipſas invertimus, atque
Sincerum cupimus vas incruſtare. probus quis
Nobiſcum vivit, multum demiſſus homo: (*a*) illi
Tardo, cognomen pingui damus: hic fugit omnes
Inſidias, nullique malo latus obdit apertum;
(Cum genus hoc inter vitae (*b*) verſetur, ubi acris
Invidia, atque vigent ubi crimina) pro bene ſano
Ac non incauto, fictum aſtutumque vocamus.
Simplicior quis et eſt, (qualem me ſaepe libenter
Obtulerim tibi, Maecenas) ut forte legentem
Aut tacitum (*c*) impellat, quovis ſermone moleſtus;
Communi ſenſu plane caret, inquimus. eheu
Quam temere in noſmet legem ſancimus iniquam!
Nam vitiis nemo ſine naſcitur: optimus ille eſt,
Qui minimis urgetur. amicus dulcis, ut aequum eſt,
Cum mea compenſet vitiis bona; pluribus hiſce
(Si modo plura mihi bona ſunt) inclinet, amari
Si volet: hac lege, in trutina ponetur eadem.
Qui ne tuberibus propriis offendat amicum
Poſtulat; ignoſcat verrucis illius. aequum eſt
Peccatis veniam poſcentem, reddere rurſus.

(*a*) Homo ille.
(*b*) Hoc inter vitae verſemur.
(*c*) Aut tacitum appellet. Impediat. *Bentl.*

Denique,

tertaining to his friends: But *another* is too rude, and takes greater liberties than are fitting; let him be eſteemed a man of ſincerity and bravery: Is he too fiery? let him be numbered amongſt perſons of ſpirit. This method, in my opinion, both unites friends, and preſerves them in a ſtate of union. But we invert the very virtues themſelves, and are deſirous of throwing dirt upon the untainted veſſel. If a man of probity live amongſt us, *and is* a perſon of ſingular diffidence: we give him the name of a dull and fat-headed fellow: This man avoids every ſnare, and lays himſelf open to no ill-deſigning *villain*; (ſince we live amidſt ſuch a *wicked* race, where keen envy and flagitiouſneſs are flouriſhing), inſtead of a ſenſible and wary man, we call him a diſguiſed and ſubtile fellow. And if any one is more open, *and leſs reſerved* than uſual (in ſuch a degree as I often have preſented myſelf to you, Maecenas) ſo as perhaps impertinently to interrupt a perſon reading, or muſing, with any kind of prate; we cry, *this fellow* actually wants common ſenſe. Alas! how indiſcreetly do we ordain a ſevere law againſt ourſelves. For no one is born without vices: *and* he is the beſt man who is incumbered with the leaſt. When my dear friend, as is *no more than* juſt, weighs my good qualities againſt my bad ones; let him, if he is willing to be beloved, turn the ſcale to the majority of the former, (if I have indeed a majority of good qualities): on this condition, he ſhall be placed in the ſame ballance. He who requires that his friend ſhould not take offence at his own *great* protuberances, ſhould excuſe his friend's *little* worts. It is *but* fair, that he who intreats a pardon for his faults, ſhould *be ready* to grant one in his turn.

Upon

Denique, quatinus excidi penitus vitium irae,
Caetera item nequeunt ſtultis haerentia; cur non
Ponderibus moduliſque ſuis ratio utitur? ac, res
Ut quaeque eſt, ita ſuppliciis delicta coercet?
Si quis eum ſervum, patinam qui tollere juſſus,
Semeſos piſces tepidumque ligurrierit jus,
In cruce ſuffigat; Labeone inſanior inter
Sanos dicatur. quanto hoc furioſius atque
Majus peccatum eſt? paulum deliquit amicus;
Quid niſi concedas, habeare inſuavis, acerbus:
Odiſti, et fugis, ut Druſonem debitor aeris;
Qui niſi, cum triſtes miſero venere Calendae,
Mercedem, aut nummos unde unde extricat, amaras,
Porrecto jugulo, hiſtorias, captivus ut, audit.
Comminxit lectum potus, menſave catillum
Evandri manibus tritum (a) dejecit. ob hanc rem,
Aut poſitum ante mea quia pullum in parte catini
Suſtulit eſuriens, minus hoc jucundus amicus
Sit mihi? quid faciam, ſi furtum fecerit, aut ſi
Prodiderit commiſſa fide, ſponſumve negarit?
Queis paria eſſe fere placuit peccata, laborant,
Cum ventum ad verum eſt: ſenſus moreſque repugnant,
Atque ipſa utilitas, juſti prope mater et aequi.

(a) Tortum. *Bentl.*

Cum

Upon the whole, for as much as the vice anger, as well as others inherent in weak *mortals*, cannot be totally eradicated; why does not *human* reaſon make uſe of its own *juſt* weights and meaſures? and ſo puniſh faults as the nature of the thing demands? If any man ſhould puniſh with the croſs a ſlave, who, being ordered to take away the diſh, ſhould gorge the half-eaten fiſh, and warm ſauce; he would amongſt people in their ſenſes be called a madder man than * Labeo. *But* how much more an irrational and heinous crime is this? Your friend *perhaps* has been guilty of a ſmall error; which unleſs you forgive, you ought to be reckoned a ſour, an ill-natured fellow: *and yet* you hate him, and avoid him, as a *poor* debtor does Druſo; who, when the woful calends come upon the unfortunate man, unleſs he procures the principal or capital by hook or by crook, *is compelled* to hear his ſpiteful precedents with his neck ſtretched out like a ſlave. *Should my friend* in his liquor water *my* couch, or has he thrown down a jar carved by the hands of Evander; ſhall he for this *trifling* affair, or becauſe in his hunger he has taken a chicken before me out of my part of the diſh, be the leſs agreeable friend to me? *If ſo*, what could I do if he was guilty of theft, or had betrayed things committed to him in confidence, or broke his word? *They* who are pleaſed to *rank all* faults nearly on an equality, are gravelled when they come to the truth of the matter: *ſound* ſenſe and morality are againſt them, and utility itſelf, *which is* the *very* mother almoſt of right and equity.

* Labeo, *a petulant, abuſive lawyer, who did not ſpare even* Auguſtus *himſelf.*

Cum prorepſerunt primis animalia terris,
Mutum et turpe pecus, glandem atque cubilia propter
Unguibus et pugnis, dein fuſtibus, atque ita porro
Pugnabant armis, quae poſt fabricaverat uſus:
Donec verba, quibus voces ſenſuſque notarent,
Nominaque invenere: dehinc abſiſtere bello,
Oppida coeperunt munire, et ponere leges,
Ne quis fur eſſet, neu latro, neu quis adulter.
Nam fuit ante Helenam cunnus teterrima belli
Cauſa: ſed ignotis perierunt mortibus illi,
Quos, Venerem incertam rapientes, more ferarum,
Viribus editior caedebat, ut in grege taurus.
Jura inventa metu injuſti fateare neceſſe eſt,
Tempora ſi faſtoſque velis evolvere mundi.
Nec Natura poteſt juſto ſecernere iniquum,
Dividit ut bona diverſis, fugienda petendis:
Nec vincet ratio hoc, tantundem ut peccet, idemque,
Qui teneros caules alieni fregerit (*a*) horti,
Et qui nocturnus ſacra Divum legerit. adſit
Regula, peccatis quae poenas irroget aequas:
Ne ſcutica dignum horribili ſectere flagello.
Nam ut ferula caedas meritum majora ſubire
Verbera, non vereor; cum dicas eſſe pares res
Furta latrociniis, et magnis parva mineris
Falce reciſurum ſimili te, ſi tibi regnum

(*a*) Infregerit. *Bentl.*

Permittant

When rude animals, they crawled forth upon the first-formed earth, the mute and dirty herd *of 'em* fought with their nails and fists for their acron and caves, afterwards with clubs, and finally with *regular* arms, which experience had forged: till they found out words and names, by which they ascertained their language and sensations: henceforward they began to abstain from war, to fortify towns, and establish laws, that no person, *with impunity*, might be a thief, a robber, or an adulterer. For before Helen's time, there existed *many* a woman, who was the dismal cause of war: but those *savage heroes* fell by unknown deaths, whom ravishing uncertain venery, as the bull *does* in the herd, the strongest slew. It must of necessity be acknowledged, if you have a mind to turn over the æras and annals of the world, that laws were invented from an apprehension of the *natural* injustice *of mankind*. Nor can *mere* nature separate what is unjust from what is just, in the same manner as she distinguishes what is good from its reverse, and what is to be avoided from that which is to be sought after: nor will reason persuade men to this, that he who breaks down the cabbage-stalk of his neighbour, sins in as great a measure, and in the same manner, as he who steals by night things consecrated to the Gods. Let there be a standard *settled*, that may inflict adequate punishments upon crimes: lest you should persecute *any one* with the horrible thong, who is *only* deserving of a slight whipping. For I am not *in the least* apprehensive, that you should correct with the rod one that deserves to suffer severer stripes; since you assert that pilfering is an equal *crime* to highway-robbery, and threaten that you would prune off with an undistinguishing hook little

Permittant homines. ſi dives, qui ſapiens eſt,
Et ſutor bonus, et ſolus formoſus, et eſt rex;
Cur optas quod habes? Non noſti quid pater (inquit)
Chryſippus dicat: Sapiens crepidas ſibi nunquam
Nec ſoleas fecit: ſutor tamen eſt ſapiens. (a) Qui?
Ut, quamvis tacet Hermogenes, cantor tamen atque
Optimus eſt modulator: ut Alfenus vafer, omni
Abjecto inſtrumento artis, clauſaque taberna,
(b) Sutor erat: ſapiens operis ſic optimus omnis
Eſt opifex, ſic rex ſolus. Vellunt tibi barbam
Laſcivi pueri; quos tu niſi fuſte coerces,
Urgeris turba circum te ſtante, miſerque,
Rumperis, et latras, magnorum maxime regum.
Ne longum faciam: dum tu quadrante lavatum
Rex ibis, neque te quiſquam ſtipator, ineptum
Praeter Criſpinum, ſectabitur; et mihi dulces
Ignoſcent, ſi quid peccavero ſtultus, amici,
Inque vicem illorum patiar delicta libenter;
Privatuſque magis vivam te rege beatus.

(a) Eſt ſapiens. Quo?
(b) Tonſor erat.

and great vices, if mankind was to give you the ſovereignty over them*. If he be *neceſſarily* rich, who is wiſe, and a good ſhoemaker, and alone *truly* handſome, and a king *into the bargain*, why do you wiſh for that which you are poſſeſſed of? You do not underſtand what Chryſippus, the father of *your ſect*, ſays: the wiſe man never made himſelf ſhoes nor ſlippers: nevertheleſs, the wiſe man is a ſhoemaker. How ſo? In the ſame manner tho' *Hermogenes* be ſilent, he is a fine ſinger notwithſtanding, and an excellent muſician: *and* as the ſubtle *lawyer* Alfenus, after every inſtrument of his calling was thrown aſide, and his ſhop ſhut up, was *ſtill* a barber: thus is the wiſe man of all trades, thus is he a king. O greateſt of great kings, the waggiſh boys pluck you by the beard; whom unleſs you reſtrain with your ſtaff, you will be ſqueezed *to-pieces* with a mob all about you, and you may wretchedly bark and burſt your lungs *in vain*. Not to be tedious: while you, *great* monarch, ſhall to the farthing-bath, and no guard ſhall attend you, except the abſurd Criſpinus; and my dear friends ſhall pardon me in any matter I ſhall fooliſhly offend; I alſo in my turn will chearfully put up with their faults; and *thus*, *tho'* a private man, I ſhall live more happily than you, that are a king.

* *The Doctrine of the* Stoics, *as explained by* Chryſippus, *was that a wiſe man was not only* ipſo facto *a king, but likewiſe of all trades and profeſſions whatſoever.*

SATYRA IV.

Satyricorum poetarum, ac ſuam praeſertim in ſcribendo licentiam excuſat.

EUPOLIS, atque Cratinus, Ariſtophaneſque poetae,
Atque alii, quorum comoedia priſca virorum eſt,
Si quis erat dignus deſcribi, quod malus, aut fur,
Quod moechus foret, aut ſicarius, aut alioqui
Famoſus; multa cum libertate notabant.
Hinc omnis pendet Lucilius, hoſce ſecutus,
Mutatis tantum pedibus numeriſque; facetus,
Emunctae naris, durus componere verſus:
Nam fuit hoc vitioſus; in hora ſaepe ducentos,
Ut magnum, verſus dictabat ſtans pede in uno.
Cum flueret lutulentus, erat quod tollere velles:
Garrulus, atque piger ſcribendi ferre laborem;
Scribendi recte: nam ut multum, nil moror. ecce
Criſpinus (*a*) minimo me provocat: Accipe, ſi vis,
(*b*) Accipe jam tabulas: detur nobis locus, hora,
Cuſtodes; videamus uter plus ſcribere poſſit.
Di bene fecerunt, inopis me quodque puſilli
Finxerunt animi, raro et perpauca (*c*) loquentis:
At tu concluſas hircinis follibus auras,

(*a*) Mimo me provocat. *Heins.* Nummo me. *Bentl.*
(*b*) Accipiam tabulas.
(*c*) Loquentem. *Lamb.*

Uſque

SATIRE IV.

He apologizes for the liberties taken by ſatyric poets in general, and particularly by himſelf.

THE poets Eupolis, and Cratinus, and Ariſtophanes, and others, who are authors of the antient comedy, if there was any perſon deſerving to be diſtinguiſhed for being a raſcal, or a thief, an adulterer, or a cut-throat, or in any ſhape an infamous fellow; they branded him with great freedom. Upon theſe *models* Lucilius intirely depends, having imitated them, changing only their feet and numbers: a man of wit, of great keenneſs, of ſingular execution in the compoſition of verſes: for in this reſpect he was faulty; he would often, as a great feat, dictate two hundred verſes in an hour, ſtanding in the ſame poſition. As he flowed muddily, there was *always* ſomething that one would wiſh to eraſe: *he was* verboſe, and *too* lazy to endure the fatigue of writing; of writing accurately: for with regard to the quantity of *his works*, I make no account of it. *But*, ſee! Criſpinus challenges me *even* for ever ſo little *a wager*. Take, if you dare, at this inſtant take your tablets: let there be a place, a time, and perſons to ſee fair play appointed; *and* let us ſee who can write the moſt. The Gods have done a good part by me, ſince they have framed me of an humble and meek diſpoſition, ſpeaking but ſeldom, *and then* but briefly: But do you, *Criſpinus*, as much as you will, imitate air which is ſhut up in leathern * bellows, which is

* *Literally goat's-leather.*

Uſque laborantes dum ferrum molliat ignis,
Ut mavis, imitare. beatus Fannius, ultro
Delatis capſis et imagine: cum mea nemo
Scripta legat, vulgo recitare timentis, ob hanc rem,
Quod ſunt quos genus hoc minime juvat; utpote plures
Culpari dignos. quem vis (a) media erue turba;
Aut (b) ob avaritiam, aut miſera ambitione laborat.
Hic nuptarum inſanit amoribus, hic puerorum:
Hunc capit argenti ſplendor: ſtupet Albius aere:
Hic mutat merces ſurgente a ſole, ad eum quo
Veſpertina tepet regio: quin per mala praeceps
Fertur, uti pulvis collectus turbine; ne quid
Summa deperdat metuens, aut ampliet ut rem.
Omnes hi metuunt verſus, odere poetas.
Foenum habet in cornu; longe fuge: dummodo riſum
Excutiat ſibi, non hic cuiquam parcet amico:
Et quodcunque ſemel chartis illeverit, omnes
Geſtiet a furno redeuntes ſcire, lacuque,
Et pueros et anus. Agedum, pauca accipe contra.

Primum ego me illorum, dederim quibus eſſe (c) poetas,
Excerpam numero: neque enim concludere verſum

(a) Mediam eripe turba—elige.
(b) Ab avaritia. *Douza.*
(c) Poetis. *Hein.*

Dixerls

perpetually puffing, till the fire ſoftens the iron. Fannius is an happy man, who, of his own accord has preſented his manuſcripts and picture * *to the Palatine Apollo:* when not a ſoul will peruſe my writings, who am afraid to rehearſe in public, on this account, becauſe there are certain perſons who can by no means reliſh this kind *of ſatyric writing*; as there are very many who deſerve cenſure. Single any man out of the crowd; he either labours under a covetous diſpoſition, or through wretched ambition. One is mad in love with married women, another with children: a third the ſplendor of ſilver captivates: Albius is in raptures with † braſs: another exchanges his merchandize from the ‡ riſing ſun, *even* to that with which the weſtern regions are warmed: but, he is hurried headlong through dangers, as duſt wrapped up in a whirlwind; in dread leſt he ſhould loſe any thing out of his capital, or *in hope* that he may increaſe his ſtore. All theſe are afraid of verſes, they hate poets. "He "has hay on his horn, *they cry*; avoid him at a "great diſtance: if he can but raiſe a laugh for "his own *diverſion*, he will not ſpare any friend: "and whatever he has once blotted upon his pa-"per, he will take a pleaſure in letting all the "boys and old women know, as they return from "the bakehouſe, or the lake." *But* come on, *pleaſe* to attend to a few words on the other ſide of the queſtion.

In the firſt place, *then*, I will except myſelf out of the number of thoſe I will allow to be poets: for one muſt not call it ſufficient to tag a verſe;

* *The* Auguſtan *repoſitory for the writings and effigies of men of genius.*

† *Brazen buſts and baſes.* ‡ *From the eaſt.*

Dixeris esse satis; neque si quis scribat, uti nos,
Sermoni propiora, putes hunc esse poetam.
Ingenium cui sit, cui mens divinior, atque os
Magna sonaturum, des nominis hujus honorem.
Idcirco quidam comoedia, necne, poema
Esset, quaesivere: quod acer spiritus ac vis
Nec verbis nec rebus inest; nisi quod pede certo
Differt sermoni, sermo merus. At pater ardens
Saevit, quod meretrice nepos (*a*) insanus amica
Filius, uxorem grandi cum dote recusat;
Ebrius et (magnum quod dedecus) ambulet ante
Noctem cum facibus. Numquid Pomponius istis
Audiret leviora, pater si viveret? ergo
Non satis est puris versum perscribere verbis;
Quem si dissolvas, quivis stomachetur eodem
Quo personatus pacto pater. his, ego quae nunc,
Olim quae scripsit Lucilius, eripias si
Tempora certa, modosque, et, quod prius ordine verbum est,
Posterius facias, praeponens ultima primis;
Non, (ut si solvas, *Postquam discordia tetra*
Belli ferratos postes portasque refregit;)
Invenias etiam disjecti membra poetae.

(*a*) Meretrice nepos insanit amica.

Hactenus

nor if any perſon, like me, writes in a ſtyle bordering on converſation, muſt you eſteem him to be a poet. Who has genius, who h s a ſoul of a diviner caſt, and a greatneſs of expreſſion, give him the honour of this appellation. On this account ſome have queried whether comedy be a poem or not: becauſe an animated ſpirit and force is neither in the ſtyle nor the ſubject-matter; bating that it differs from proſe by a certain meaſure, it is mere proſe. But, *one may object to this, that even in comedy* an inflamed father rages, becauſe his diſſolute ſon, mad after a proſtitute miſtreſs, refuſes a wife with a large portion; and (what is an egregious ſcandal) rambles about drunk with flambeaux by day-light. Yet could Pomponius, were his father alive, hear leſs ſevere reproofs? Wherefore it is not ſufficient to write verſes *merely* in proper language; which if you take to-pieces, any perſon may ſtorm in the ſame manner as * the father in the play. If from theſe verſes which I write at this preſent, or thoſe that Lucilius did formerly, you take away certain pauſes and meaſures, and make that which was firſt in order hindermoſt, by placing the latter words before thoſe that preceded *in the verſe*; you will not diſcern the † limbs of a poet *when* thrown in pieces, in the ſame manner as you would were you to tranſpoſe ever ſo *theſe lines of Ennius*;

When diſcord dreadful burſts the brazen bars,
And iron locks ſhe rends to thunder forth her wars.

* Demea *in the* Adelphi.

† *Diveſt theſe lines as much as you pleaſe of the meaſure, nevertheleſs the poetical ſpirit will remain.*

So

Hactenus haec; alias, juſtum ſit necne poema:
Nunc illud tantum quaeram, meritone tibi ſit
Suſpectum genus hoc ſcribendi. Sulcius acer
Ambulat, et Caprius, rauci male, cumque libellis;
Magnus uterque timor latronibus: at bene ſi quis
Et puris vivat manibus; contemnat utrumque.
Ut ſis tu ſimilis Coeli Byrrhique latronum;
Non ego ſim Capri neque Sulci: cur metuas me?
Nulla taberna meos habeat neque pila libellos,
Queis manus inſudet vulgi, Hermogeniſque Tigelli.
Non recito cuiquam, niſi amicis, idque coactus;
Non ubivis, coramve quibuſlibet. in medio qui
Scripta foro recitent, ſunt multi; quique lavantes:
Suave locus voci reſonat concluſus. inanes
Hoc juvat, haud illud quaerentes, num ſine ſenſu,
Tempore num faciant alieno. Laedere gaudes,
(a) Inquit, et hoc ſtudio pravus facis. Unde petitum
Hoc in me jacis? eſt auctor quis denique eorum
Vixi cum quibus? abſentem qui rodit amicum;
Qui non defendit, alio culpante; ſolutos
Qui captat riſus hominum, famamque dicacis;
Fingere qui non viſa poteſt; commiſſa tacere
Qui nequit; hic niger eſt: hunc tu, Romane, caveto.

(a) Inquis: et hoc.

Saepe

So far of this matter; at another opportunity, *I may inveſtigate* whether *a comedy* be a true poem or not: now I ſhall only conſider this point, whether this *ſatyric* kind of writing be deſervedly an object of your ſuſpicion *or not*. Sulcius the virulent, and Caprius, *both* hoarſe with their malignancy, walk *openly*, and with their * libels too *in their hands*; each of them a ſingular terror to robbers: but if a man lives honeſtly, and with clean hands, he may deſpiſe them both. Tho' you be like highwaymen Coelus and Byrrhus; I am not *a common accuſer*, like Caprius and Sulcius: why *therefore* ſhould you be afraid of me? No ſhop nor ſtall holds my books, which the ſweaty hands of the vulgar, and of Hermogenes Tigellius, may ſoil. I repeat to nobody, except my intimates, and that *only when I* cannot poſſibly avoid it; not any where, and before any body. There are many who recite their writings in the middle of the forum; and who *do it* while bathing: The cloſeneſs of the place *it ſeems* gives melody to the voice. This pleaſes coxcombs, who never conſider whether they do this to no purpoſe, or at an improper time. But you, ſays he, delight to hurt people, and this you do out of a miſchievous diſpoſition. From what ſource do you throw this calumny upon me? Is any one then your voucher, with whom I have lived *in intimacy?* He who backbites his abſent friend; *nay more*, who does not defend, at another's accuſing him; who affects to raiſe loud laughs in company, and the reputation of a funny fellow *at others expence*; who can make things he never ſaw; who cannot keep ſecrets; he is a dangerous man: be

* *Tablets containing articles of indictment.*

you

Saepe tribus lectis videas coenare quaternos;
E quibus unus (a) avet quavis aſpergere cunctos,
Praeter eum qui praebet aquam; poſt hunc quoque potus,
Condita cum verax aperit praecordia Liber.
Hic tibi comis, et urbanus, liberque videtur,
Infeſto nigris: ego, ſi riſi, quod ineptus
Paſtillos Ruſillus olet, Gorgonius hircum,
Lividus et mordax videor tibi? mentio ſi qua
De Capitolini furtis injecta Petilli
Te coram fuerit; defendas, ut tuus eſt mos:
Me Capitolinus convictore uſus amicoque
A puero eſt, cauſaque mea permulta rogatus
Fecit; et incolumis laetor quod vivit in Urbe:
Sed tamen admiror, quo pacto judicium illud
Fugerit. Hic nigrae ſuccus loliginis, haec eſt
Aerugo mera: quod vitium procul abfore chartis,
Atque animo prius, ut ſi quid promittere de me
Poſſum aliud, vere promitto. liberius ſi
Dixero quid, ſi forte jocoſius, hoc mihi juris
Cum venia dabis. inſuevit pater optimus hoc me,
Ut fugerem exemplis vitiorum quaeque notando.
Cum me hortaretur, parce, frugaliter, atque
Viverem uti contentus eo quod mi ipſe paraſſet:
Nonne vides, Albi ut male vivat filius? utque
(b) Barrus inops? magnum documentum, ne patriam rem

(a) E quibus unus amet.

Perdere

you aware of him. You may often see it, *even in crowded companies*, where twelve sup together on three couches; one of which shall delight at any rate to asperse the rest, except him * who furnishes the bath; *and* him too afterwards in his liquor, when truth-telling Bacchus opens the secrets of his heart. *Yet* this man seems entertaining, and well-bred, and frank to you, who are an enemy to the malignant: but do I, if I have laughed because the fop Rufillus smells all perfumes, and Gorgonius like a he-goat, appear invidious and a snarler to you? If by any means mention happen to be made of the thefts of Petillus Capitolinus in your company; you defend him after your manner: *as thus*, Capitolinus has had me for a companion and friend *even* from childhood, and on being applied to has done many things on my account; and I am glad that he lives secure in the city: but I wonder, notwithstanding, how he evaded that sentence *that was passed against him.* This is the very essence of invidious poison, this is mere malice itself: which crime, that it shall be far remote from my writings, and prior to them from my mind, I sincerely promise, if I can take upon me to promise any thing of myself. If I shall say any thing *in my writings* too freely, if perhaps too ludicrously, you must favour me by your indulgence with this allowance. *For my* excellent father inured me to this custom, that by noting each particular vice, I might avoid it by the example *of others.* When he exhorted me that I should live thriftily, frugally, and content with what he had provided for me: don't you see, *would be say*, how wretchedly the son of Albius lives? and how miserably Barrus? An affecting

* *The host, master of the feast.*

Perdere quis velit. a turpi meretricis amore
Cum deterreret: Sectani dissimilis sis.
Ne sequerer moechas, concessa cum venere uti
Possem: Deprensi non bella est fama Treboni,
Aiebat. sapiens, vitatu quidque petitu
Sit melius, causas reddet tibi. mi satis est, si
Traditum ab antiquis morem servare, tuamque,
Dum custodis eges, vitam famamque tueri
Incolumem possim: simul ac duraverit aetas
Membra animumque tuum, nabis sine cortice. Sic me
Formabat puerum dictis: et sive jubebat
Ut facerem quid; Habes auctorem, quo facias hoc;
Unum ex judicibus selectis objiciebat:
Sive vetabat; An hoc inhonestum et inutile factu,
Necne sit, addubites, flagret rumore malo cum
Hic atque ille? (a) Avidos vicinum funus ut aegros
Exanimat, mortisque metu sibi parcere cogit:
Sic teneros animos aliena opprobria saepe
Absterrent vitiis. ex hoc ego sanus ab illis,
Perniciem quaecunque ferunt: mediocribus, et queis
Ignoscas, vitiis teneor. fortassis et istinc
Largiter abstulerit longa aetas, liber amicus,
Consilium proprium. neque enim, cum lectulus, aut me
Porticus excepit, desum mihi: Rectius hoc est:

(a) Vides vicinum funus.

Hoc

leſſon to hinder any one from ſquandering away his patrimony. When he would deter me from filthy fondneſs for a ſtrumpet: *take care, ſaid he*, that you do not reſemble Sectanus. That I might not follow adultereſſes, when I could enjoy a lawful amour: the character, cry'd he, of Trebonius, who was caught in the fact, is by no means clever. The philoſopher may tell you the reaſons what is better to be avoided, and what to be purſued. It is ſufficient for me, if I can preſerve the morality traditional from my forefathers, and keep your life and reputation inviolate, ſo long as you ſtand in need of a guardian: As ſoon as age ſhall have ſtrengthened your limbs and mind, you will ſwim without cork. In this manner he formed me as yet a boy: and whether he ordered me to do any particular thing; you have an authority, *boy*, for doing this; *then* he inſtanced ſome one out of the ſelect magiſtrates: or did he forbid me *any thing*; can you doubt, *ſays he*, whether this thing be diſhonourable, and againſt your intereſt to be done, when this perſon and the other is become ſuch a burning ſhame for his bad character *on theſe accounts?* As a neighbouring funeral diſpirits ſick gluttons, and through fear of death forces them to have mercy upon themſelves: ſo other mens diſgraces often deter tender minds from vices. From this *method of education* I am clear from all ſuch vices, as bring deſtruction along with them: By leſſer foibles, and ſuch as you may think venial, I am poſſeſſed. And even from theſe, perhaps, a maturer age, the ſincerity of a friend, *or* my own judgment, may make great reductions. For neither when I am in bed, or *walking* in the piazzas, am I wanting to myſelf: this way of proceeding is

Hoc faciens vivam melius: ſic dulcis amicis
Occurram: hoc quidam non belle: numquid ego illi
Imprudens olim faciam ſimile? Haec ego mecum
Compreſſis agito labris. ubi quid datur oti,
Illudo chartis. hoc eſt mediocribus illis
Ex vitiis unum: cui ſi concedere nolis,
Multa poetarum veniat manus, auxilio quae
Sit mihi: (nam multo plures ſumus) ac veluti te
Judaei, cogemus in hanc concedere turbam.

SATYRA V.

Iter quoddam ſuum Roma Brunduſium uſque ſingulari cum feſtivitate deſcribit.

EGRESSUM magna me accepit Aricia Roma
Hoſpitio modico: rhetor comes Heliodorus,
(a) Graecorum longe doctiſſimus: inde Forum Appi,
Differtum nautis, cauponibus atque malignis.
Hoc iter ignavi diviſimus, altius ac nos
Praecinctis unum: minus eſt gravis Appia tardis.
Hic ego, propter aquam, quod erat deterrima, ventri
Indico bellum, coenantes haud animo aequo
Expectans comites. jam nox inducere terris
Umbras, et coelo diffundere ſigna parabat.

(a) Graecorum linguae doctiſſimus.

Tum

better: by doing ſuch a thing I ſhall live more comfortably: by this means I ſhall render myſelf agreeable to my friends: ſuch a tranſaction was not clever: what, ſhall I at any time impudently commit any thing like it? Theſe things I revolve in ſilence by myſelf. When I have any leiſure, I amuſe myſelf with my papers. This is one of thoſe leſſer foibles *I was ſpeaking of:* to which if you don't grant your indulgence, a numerous band of poets may come, which will take my part: (for we are many more in number *now than ever*) and, like the Jews, we will force you to come over to our numerous party.

SATYRE V.

He deſcribes a certain journey of his from Rome *to* Brunduſium *with great pleaſantry.*

HAVING left magnificent Rome, Aricia received me in *but* a middling inn: Heliodorus the rhetorician, by far the moſt learned of the Graecians, *was* my fellow-traveller: Thence we proceeded to Forum-Appi, ſtuffed with ſailors and ſurly landlords. This ſtage, but one for perſons more expedite than we, being laggard, we divided into two: the Appian way is leſs tireſome to bad travellers. Here I, on account of the water, which was execrable, proclaim war againſt my belly, waiting not without impatience for my companions, whilſt at ſupper. Now the night was preparing to ſpread her ſhadows upon the earth, and to diſplay the conſtellations in the heavens.

Tum pueri nautis, pueris convicia nautae
Ingerere. Huc appelle. trecentos inſeris: ohe
Jam ſatis eſt. Dum aes exigitur, dum mula ligatur,
Tota abit hora. mali culices, ranaeque paluſtres
Avertunt ſomnos. (*a*) Abſentem ut cantat amicam
Multa prolutus vappa nauta, atque viator
Certatim: tandem feſſus dormire viator
Incipit; ac miſſae paſtum retinacula mulae
Nauta piger ſaxo religat, ſtertitque ſupinus.
Jamque dies aderat, cum nil procedere lintrem
Sentimus: donec cerebroſus profilit unus,
Ac mulae nautaeque caput lumboſque ſaligno
Fuſte dolat. quarta vix demum exponimur hora.
Ora manuſque tua (*b*) lavimus, Feronia, lympha.
Millia tum pranſi tria repimus; atque ſubimus
Impoſitum ſaxis late candentibus Anxur.
Huc venturus erat Maecenas, optimus atque
Cocceius, miſſi magnis de rebus uterque
Legati; averſos ſoliti componere amicos.
Hic oculis ego nigra meis collyria lippus
Illinere. interea Maecenas advenit, atque
Cocceius, Capitoque ſimul Fonteius, ad unguem
Factus homo; Antoni, non ut magis alter, amicus.

(*a*) Abſentem cantat amicam.
(*b*) Lavimur. *Heinſ.*

Fundos

Then our ſlaves began to be liberal of their abuſe to the watermen, and the watermen to our ſlaves. "Here, bring to, *ye dogs*." "You are ſtowing "in hundreds: hold, now *ſure* there is enough." Thus while the fare is paid, and the mule faſtened, a whole hour is paſſed away. The curſed gnats, and frogs of the fens drive off repoſe. While the waterman and a paſſenger well-ſoaked with plenty of thick wine, vie with one another in ſinging the praiſes of their abſent miſtreſſes: at length the paſſenger, being fatigued, begins to ſleep; and the lazy waterman ties the halter of the mule turned out a grazing, to a *great* ſtone, and ſnores, lying flat on his back. And now the day approached, when we ſaw the boat made no way: until a choleric fellow, one of the paſſengers, leaps out of the boat, and drubs the head and ſides of *both* mule and waterman with a willow cudgel. At laſt we were ſcarcely ſet aſhore at the * fourth hour. We *inſtantly* waſh our faces and hands in thy water, O Feronia. Then having dined we crawled on three miles *farther*; and arrive under Anxur, which is built upon rocks that look white to a great diſtance. Maecenas was to come here, as was the excellent Cocceius, both ſent ambaſſadors on matters of great importance; having been *before* accuſtomed to reconcile † friends at variance. Here, having got ſore eyes, I was obliged to the uſe of the black ointment. In the mean time came Maecenas, and Cocceius, and Fonteius Capito along with them, a nobleman of the greateſt accompliſhments; and intimate with Mark Antony, no man more ſo.

* *Our ten o'clock.* † Octavius *and* Antony.

Without

Fundos Aufidio Luſco praetore libenter
Linquimus, inſani ridentes praemia ſcribae,
Praetextam, et latum clavum, prunaeque batillum.
In Mamurrarum laſſi deinde urbe manemus,
Murena praebente domum, Capitone culinam.

Poſtera lux oritur multo gratiſſima: namque
Plotius et Varius Sinueſſae, Virgiliuſque
Occurrunt; animae, quales neque candidiores
Terra tulit, neque queis me ſit devinctior alter.
O qui complexus, et gaudia quanta fuerunt!
Nil ego contulerim jucundo ſanus amico.
Proxima Campano ponti quae villula, tectum
Praebuit; et parochi, quae debent, ligna ſalemque.
Hinc muli Capuae clitellas tempore ponunt.
Luſum it Maecenas, dormitum ego Virgiliuſque:
Namque pila lippis inimicum et ludere crudis.

Hinc nos Coccei recipit pleniſſima villa,
Quae ſuper eſt Caudi cauponas. nunc mihi paucis
Sarmenti ſcurrae pugnam Meſſique Cicirri,
Muſa, velim memores; et quo patre natus uterque
Contulerit lites. Meſſi clarum genus---Oſci:

Sar-

Without regret we *next* paſſed Fundi, where Aufidius Luſcus was praetor, laughing *heartily* at the honours of *that* crazy ſcribe, *namely*, his prætexta, laticlave, and pan of incenſe. At our next *ſtage*, being weary, we tarry in the city of the * Mamurræ, Murena complimenting us with his houſe, and Capito with his kitchen.

The next day ariſes by much the moſt agreeable of all: for Plotius and Varius, and Virgil met us at Sinueſſa; Souls, more candid ones than which the world never produced, nor is there a perſon in the world more devoted to them than myſelf. O what embraces, and what tranſports were there *amongſt us! While I am* in my ſenſes, nothing *on earth* can I prefer to a companionable friend. The village which is next adjoining to the bridge of Campania, accommodated us with lodging *at night*; and the public officers with ſuch a quantity of fewel and ſalt, as they are obliged to *by law*. From this place the mules depoſited their pack-ſaddles at Capua by times *in the morning*. Mæcenas goes to play *at tennis*; but I and Virgil to our repoſe: for to play at tennis is hurtful to weak eyes and feeble conſtitutions.

From this place the villa of Cocceius, ſituated above the Caudian inns, which abounds with plenty *of every thing that is good*, receives us. Now, my muſe, I beg of you briefly to relate the *notable* engagement between the buffoon Sarmentus and Meſſius Cicirrus; and from what anceſtry deſcended each entered to the conteſt. The illuſtrious

* Formiæ, *from whence the family of the* Mamurræ *was deriv.d.*

race

Sarmenti domina exſtat. ab his majoribus orti
Ad pugnam venere. prior Sarmentus; Equi te
Eſſe feri ſimilem dico. Ridemus; et ipſe
Meſſius, Accipio: caput et movet. O! tua cornu
Ni foret exſecto frons, inquit, quid faceres; cum
Sic mutilus minitaris? at illi foeda cicatrix
Setoſam laevi frontem turpaverat oris.
Campanum in morbum, in faciem permulta jocatus,
Paſtorem ſaltaret uti Cyclopa, rogabat:
Nil illi larva aut tragicis opus eſſe cothurnis.
Multa Cicirrus ad haec: Donaſſet jamne catenam
Ex voto Laribus, quaerebat: ſcriba quod eſſet,
Deterius nihilo dominae jus eſſe. rogabat
Denique, cur unquam fugiſſet; cui ſatis una
Farris libra foret, gracili ſic, tamque puſillo.
Prorſus jucunde coenam produximus illam.

Tendimus hinc recta Beneventum; ubi ſedulus hoſpes
Pene arſit, macros dum turdos verſat in igne:
Nam vaga per veterem dilapſo flamma culinam
Vulcano, ſummum properabat lambere tectum.

race of Meſſius----* Oſcian: Sarmentus his † miſtreſs is ſtill alive. Sprung from ſuch families as theſe they came to the combat. *And* firſt Sarmentus; "I pronounce thee to have the very look "of a mad horſe." We laugh; and Meſſius himſelf *ſays*, "I accept your challenge:" and wags his head. "O!" cries he, "if the horn was not "cut off your forehead, what would you not do; "ſince, maimed as you are, you bully at ſuch a "rate?" For a foul ſcar had diſgraced the left part of Meſſius's griſly forehead. *Then* cutting many jokes upon his Campanian diſeaſe, *and* upon his face, he deſired him to exhibit Polyphemus's dance: that he had no occaſion for a maſque, or the tragic buſkins. Cicirrus *retorted* largely to theſe: he aſked, whether he had conſecrated his chain to the houſhold Gods according to his vow: tho' he was a ſcribe, *he told him*, his miſtreſs's property *in him* was not the leſs *on that account*. Laſtly, he aſked, how he ever came to run away; ſuch a lank, meagre fellow, for whom a ‡ pound of corn *a-day* would be *more than* ſufficient. *In ſhort*, we were ſo diverted, that we continued that ſupper to an unuſual length.

From hence we proceed ſtraight on for Beneventum; where the buſtling landlord almoſt burnt himſelf, in roaſting ſome lean thruſhes: for the fire falling through the old kitchen *floor*, the ſpreading flame made a great progreſs towards the higheſt part of the roof. Then you might have ſeen the hungry gueſts and frighten'd ſlaves ſnatching their

* *A very ſtrong irony, for the* Oſcians *were infamous to a proverb.*

† Sarmentus *was conſequent'y a ſlave.*

‡ *By the laws of the twelve tables, ſlaves were allowed a pound of corn a-day each.*

Convivas avidos coenam, ſervoſque timentes
Tum rapere, atque omnes reſtinguere velle videres.

Incipit ex illo montes Appulia notos
Oſtentare mihi, quos torret Atabulus: et quos
Nunquam erepſemus, niſi nos vicina Trivici
Villa recepiſſet, lacrymoſo non ſine fumo;
Udos cum foliis ramos urente camino.
Hic ego mendacem ſtultiſſimus uſque puellam
Ad mediam noctem exſpecto: ſomnus tamen aufert
Intentum Veneri: tum immundo ſomnia viſu
Nocturnam veſtem maculant, ventremque ſupinum.

Quatuor hinc rapimur viginti et millia rhedis,
Manſuri oppidulo, quod verſu dicere non eſt,
Signis perfacile eſt. venit viliſſima rerum
Hic aqua; ſed panis longe pulcherrimus, ultra
Callidus ut ſoleat humeris portare viator;
Nam Canuſi lapidoſus: aquae non ditior urna;
Qui locus a forti Diomede eſt conditus olim.
Flentibus hinc Varius diſcedit moeſtus amicis.

Inde Rubos feſſi pervenimus; utpote longum
Carpentes iter, et factum corruptius imbri.
Poſtera tempeſtas melior, via pejor, aduſque

ſupper out *of the flames*, and every body endeavouring to extinguiſh the fire.

After this Apulia began to diſcover to me her * well-known mountains, which the † Atabulus ſcorches *with his blaſts:* and through which we ſhould never have crept, unleſs the neighbouring village of Trivicus had received us, *but* not without a ſmoke that brought tears in our eyes; *occaſioned* by a hearth's burning ſome green boughs with the leaves upon them. Here, like a great fool as I was, I wait till midnight for a deceitful miſtreſs: Sleep, however, overcomes me, whilſt meditating love: and diſagreeable dreams make me aſhamed of myſelf and every thing about me.

From hence we were bowled away in chaiſes twenty-four miles, intending to ſtop at a little town, which one cannot name in a ‡ verſe, but is eaſily enough known by deſcription. For water is ſold here, though it is the worſt in the world; but their bread is exceeding fine, inſomuch that the wary traveller is uſed to carry it willingly on his ſhoulders; for *the bread* at Canuſium is gritty: a pitcher of water is worth no more *than it is here*; which place was formerly built by the valiant Diomedes. Here Varius departs dejected from his weeping friends.

From hence we came to Rubi *very much* fatigued; becauſe we made a long journey, and it was ſtill render'd more troubleſome by the rains. Next day the weather was better, *but* the road worſe, even

* Apulia *was* Horace's *native country.*

† *A wind the ſame as* Japyx. Vide Ode III. Lib. I.

‡ Æquotaticum *was the town, whoſe name cannot ſtand in a hexameter verſe.*

Bari moenia piſcoſi. dehinc Gnatia lymphis
Iratis exſtructa dedit riſuſque jocoſque;
Dum flamma ſine, thura liqueſcere limine ſacro
Perſuadere cupit. credat Judaeus Apella,
Non ego. namque Deos didici ſecurum agere aevum;
Nec, ſi quid miri faciat Natura, Deos id
Triſtes ex alto coeli demittere tecto.

Brunduſium longae finis chartaeque viaeque eſt.

SATYRA VI.

Ad MAECENATEM.

De vera nobilitate.

NON, quia, Maecenas, Lydorum quidquid Etruſcos
Incoluit fines, nemo generoſior eſt te:
Nec quod avus tibi maternus fuit atque paternus,
Olim qui magnis (*a*) legionibus imperitarint;
Ut plerique ſolent, naſo ſuſpendis adunco

(*a*) Legionibus imperitarent.

Ignotos

to the very walls of Barium that abounds in fiſh. In the next place Egnatia, which *ſeems to have* been built * on troubled waters, gave us occaſion for jeſts and laughter; for *they* wanted to perſuade us, that at this ſacred portal the incenſe melted without *the help* of fire. The Jew † Apella may believe this, not I. For I have learned *from Epicurus*, that the Gods dwell in a ſtate of tranquillity; nor, if nature effect any wonder, that the anxious Gods ſend it from the high canopy of the heavens.

Brunduſium ends both my long journey and my paper.

SATIRE VI.

To Mæcenas.

Of true nobility.

O Mæcenas, tho', of all the ‡ Lydians that *ever* inhabited the Tuſcan territories, no one is of a nobler family than yourſelf: and neither tho' you have anceſtors both on father and mother's ſide, that in times paſt have had the command of great armies; do you, as the generality are wont, toſs up your

* *There are two meanings in the original* iratis lymphis, &c. *The firſt ſays, the town was built in deſpite of the waters, as if they were offended at its being built. The ſecond, that its inhabitants were viſionaries, lunatics,* LYMPHATICI. Francis.——*But there is a third interpretation which ſeems more plauſible,* viz. *that the water was very bad at this place.*

† Or, *the circumciſed Jew.*

‡ *There's a tradition that the* Lydians *under* Tyrrhenus, *the ſon of* Hercules, *came into* Italy, *and poſſeſſed themſelves of* Tuſcany.

Ignotos, ut me libertino patre natum:
Cum referre negas, quali sit quisque parente
Natus, dum ingenuus. persuades hoc tibi vere,
Ante potestatem Tulli, atque ignobile regnum,
Multos saepe viros nullis majoribus ortos
Et vixisse probos, amplis et honoribus auctos:
Contra, Laevinum, Valeri genus, unde Superbus
Tarquinius (a) regno pulsus fugit, unius assis
Non unquam precio pluris licuisse, notante
Judice, quem nosti, populo; qui stultus honores
Saepe dat indignis, et famae servit ineptus;
Qui stupet in titulis et imaginibus. quid oportet
Nos facere, a vulgo (b) longe longeque remotos?
Namque esto; populus Laevino mallet honorem
Quam Decio mandare novo; censorque moveret
Appius, ingenuo si non essem patre natus;
Vel merito, quoniam in propria non pelle quiessem.
Sed fulgente trahit constrictos gloria curru

(a) Regno pulsus fuit.
(b) Longe lateque remotos.

Non

noſe at obſcure people, ſuch as me, who had *only* a freed-man for my father: ſince you deny that it is of any conſequence, of what parents any man is born, ſo that he be a man of merit. You perſuade yourſelf with *great* truth, that before the dominion of Tullius, and * the reign of one born a ſlave, frequently numbers of men deſcended from anceſtors of no rank, have both lived *with the reputation of* men of merit, and have been diſtinguiſhed by the greateſt honours: *while* on the other hand Lævinus, the deſcendant of that famous Valerius, by whoſe means Tarquinius Superbus fled, being expelled from his kingdom, was not a farthing more eſteemed *on account of his family, even* in the judgment of the people, whoſe diſpoſition you are *perfectly* acquainted with; *and* who frequently fooliſhly beſtow honours on the unworthy, and are, out of their ſtupidity, ſlaves to a name; who are ſtruck with admiration by inſcriptions and ſtatues. What *then* is it fitting for us to do, who are far, very far removed from the vulgar *in our ſentiments?* For grant it, that the people had rather confer a dignity on Lævinus, than on Decius, who is a † new man; and the cenſor Appius would expel me *the ſenate-houſe*, becauſe I was not ſprung from a fire of diſtinction; and that too deſervedly; inaſmuch as I reſted not content in my own condition. But *yet* glory captivates in her dazzling car the obſcure as cloſely

* *Ignoble, becauſe* Servius Tullius *was the ſon of a female captive.*

† Novus homo, *literally* a new man, *was a term of reproach for an obſcure perſon, or one that was the firſt great man of his family.*

Non minus ignotos generosis. (a) quo tibi, Tulli,
Sumere depositum clavum, fierique tribuno?
Invidia accrevit, privato quae minor esset.
Nam ut quisque insanus nigris medium impediit crus
Pellibus, et latum demisit pectore clavum;
Audit continuo; Quis homo hic est? quo patre natus?
Ut si qui aegrotet quo morbo Barrus, haberi
Et cupiat formosus; eat quacunque, puellis
Injiciat curam quaerendi singula; quali
Sit facie, sura, quali pede, dente, capillo:
Sic qui promittit cives, Urbem sibi curae,
Imperium fore, et Italiam, et delubra Deorum;
Quo patre sit natus, num ignota matre inhonestus,
Omnes mortales curare et quaerere cogit.
Tune Syri, Damae, aut Dionysi filius, audes
Dejicere e saxo cives, aut tradere Cadmo?
At Novius collega gradu post me sedet uno:
Namque est ille, pater quod erat meus. Hoc tibi Paulus,
Et Messala videris? at hic, si plostra ducenta,
Concurrantque foro tria funera, magna sonabit

(a) Quo tibi Tilli.

Cornua

fetter'd as thoſe of nobler birth. What would it profit you, O Tullius, to reſume the robe that you *were forced* to lay aſide, and become a tribune *again?* Envy increaſed upon you, which had been leſs, if you had remained in a private ſtation. For when any crazy fellow has *once* laced the middle of his leg with the ſable buſkins, and hath let flow the purple robe from his breaſt, he immediately hears; "Who is this man? Whoſe ſon is he?" Juſt as if there be any one who labours under the ſame diſtemper as Barrus does, and is ambitious of being reckoned handſome; let him go where he will, he excites a curioſity amongſt the girls of inquiring into particulars; as what ſort of face, leg, what ſort of foot, teeth, hair he has. Thus he who engages to his *fellow* citizens to take care of the city, the empire, and Italy, and the ſanctuaries of the gods, forces every mortal to be ſollicitous, and to interrogate, from what ſire he is deſcended, or whether he is baſe by the obſcurity of his mother. What do you the ſon of a * Syrus, a Dama, or a Dionyſius, dare to caſt down the citizens of Rome from the *Tarpeian* rock, or deliver them up to Cadmus *the executioner?* But, *you may ſay*, my collegue Novius ſits below me by one degree: for he is *only* what my father was. And therefore do you eſteem yourſelf a Paulus or a Meſſala? But he (*Novius*) if two hundred carriages, and three funerals were to meet in the forum, could make † noiſe enough to drown all

* *Names of ſlaves.*

† *Had ſuch a ſtrength of voice. Noiſe is apt to take with the vulgar, and thus he was raiſed, by no other merit, to honours in the ſtate.*

their

Cornua quod vincatque tubas: saltem tenet hoc nos.

Nunc ad me redeo libertino patre natum;
Quem rodunt omnes libertino patre natum.
Nunc, quia, Maecenas, tibi sim convictor; at olim,
Quod mihi pareret legio Romana tribuno.
Dissimile hoc illi est: quia non, ut forsit honorem
Jure mihi invideat quivis, ita te quoque amicum;
Praesertim cautum dignos assumere, prava
Ambitione procul. felicem dicere non hoc
Me possum, casu quod te sortitus amicum:
(a) Nulla etenim tibi me fors obtulit. optimus olim
Virgilius, post hunc Varius, dixere quid essem.
Ut veni coram; singultim pauca locutus,
(Infans namque pudor prohibebat plura profari)
Non ego me claro natum patre, non ego circum
Me Satureiano vectari rura caballo,
Sed, quod eram, narro: respondes (ut tuus est mos)
Pauca: abeo: et revocas nono post mense, jubesque
Esse in amicorum numero. magnum hoc ego duco,

(a) Nulla etenim mihi te.

Quod

their horns and trumpets: this kind *of merit* at leaſt has its weight with us.

Now I return to myſelf, who am deſcended from a freed-man; whom every body nibbles at, as being deſcended from a freed-man. Now *they do it*, becauſe, Mæcenas, I am a conſtant gueſt of yours; but formerly *they did it*, becauſe a Roman legion was under my command, as being *then* a *military* tribune. This latter *caſe* is different from the former: for tho' any perſon perhaps might juſtly envy me that poſt of honour, yet could he not do ſo with regard to your being my friend; eſpecially as you are *very* cautious to admit *only* ſuch as are worthy of *your eſteem*; and are far from having any ſiniſter ambitious *views in ſolliciting it*. I cannot reckon myſelf a lucky fellow on this account, *viz.* that 'twas by accident that I got you for my friend; for no kind of accident threw me in your way. That beſt of men Virgil, long ago, and after him Varius told you what I was. When firſt I came into your preſence, I ſpoke *only* a few words in a broken manner; (for childiſh baſhfulneſs hindered me from ſpeaking more) I did not *pretend to* tell you that I was the iſſue of an illuſtrious father: I did not *pretend* that I rode about the country (*or*, about my country eſtate) on a * Satureian horſe, but plainly tell what I really was: You anſwer (as your cuſtom is) a few words: I depart: and you re-invite me after the ninth month, and command *me* to be in the number of your friends. I eſteem it a ſingular *honour*, that I pleaſed you, who diſtinguiſh probity

* Satureium, *or* Saturum, *was a town or diſtrict in* Calabria, *near* Tarentum, *famous for the breed of horſes.*

from

Quod placui tibi, qui turpi ſecernis honeſtum,
Non patre praeclaro, ſed vita et pectore puro.

Atqui ſi vitiis mediocribus ac mea paucis
Mendoſa eſt natura, alioqui recta; (velut ſi
Egregio inſperſos reprendas corpore naevos)
Si neque avaritiam, neque ſordes, ac mala luſtra
Objiciet vere quiſquam mihi; purus et inſons,
(Ut me collaudem) ſi et vivo carus amicis;
Cauſa fuit pater his: qui macro pauper agello
Noluit in Flavi ludum me mittere; magni
Quo pueri magnis e centurionibus orti,
Laevo ſuſpenſi loculos tabulamque lacerto,
Ibant octonis referentes Idibus aera;
Sed puerum eſt auſus Romam portare, docendum
Artes, quas doceat quivis eques atque ſenator
Semet prognatos. veſtem, ſervoſque ſequentes
In magno ut populo ſi quis vidiſſet; avita
Ex re praeberi ſumtus mihi crederet illos.
Ipſe mihi cuſtos incorruptiſſimus omnes
Circum doctores aderat. quid multa? pudicum
(Qui primus virtutis honos) ſervavit ab omni
Non ſolum facto, verum opprobrio quoque turpi:
Nec timuit ſibi ne vitio quis verteret, olim
Si praeco parvas, aut (ut fuit ipſe) coactor
Mercedes ſequerer; neque ego eſſem queſtus. (a) ob
hoc nunc

(a) Ad haec nunc.

Laus

from baſeneſs, not by the illuſtrioufneſs of a father, but by the purity of heart and the manner of living.

But if my diſpoſition be culpable for a few faults, and thoſe ſmall ones, *and is* otherwiſe perfect; (as if you ſhould condemn moles ſcattered over a beautiful ſkin) if no one can juſtly lay to my charge avarice, nor ſordidneſs, nor impure purſuits; if, *in fine*, (to ſpeak in my own praiſe) I live undefiled, and innocent, and dear to my friends; my father was the cauſe of all this: who, *tho'* a poor man on a lean farm, was unwilling to ſend me to a *country* ſchool under the *pedant* Flavius, where great boys ſprung from great centurions, having their ſatchels and copy-book ſwung over their left arm, went with money in their hands the very day it was due; but had the ſpirit to bring me, *as yet* a child, to Rome, to be taught thoſe arts which any Roman knight and ſenator can teach his own children. That if any perſon had conſidered my dreſs, and the ſlaves that attended me in ſo populous a city; he would have concluded that thoſe expences were ſupplied to me out of ſome *great* hereditary eſtate. He himſelf, of all others the moſt faithful guardian, was conſtantly about every one of my preceptors. *But* why ſhould I multiply words? he preſerved me chaſte (which is the firſt honour of virtue) not only from every actual guilt, but likewiſe from *every* foul imputation: nor was he afraid leſt any ſhould turn it to his reproach, if I ſhould come to follow a buſineſs attended with ſmall profits, in capacity of an auctioneer or (what he was himſelf) a taxgatherer. Nor (*had that been the caſe*) ſhould I have complained. On this account the more praiſe

Laus illi debetur, et a me gratia major.
Nil me poeniteat ſanum patris hujus: eoque
Non, ut magna dolo factum negat eſſe ſuo pars,
Quod non ingenuos habeat claroſque parentes,
Sic me defendam. longe mea diſcrepat iſtis
Et vox et ratio. nam ſi natura juberet
A certis annis aevum remeare peractum,
Atque alios legere ad faſtum quoſcunque parentes
Optaret ſibi quiſque: meis contentus, honeſtos
Faſcibus et ſellis nollem mihi ſumere; demens
Judicio vulgi, ſanus fortaſſe tuo; quod
Nollem onus, haud unquam ſolitus, portare moleſtum.
Nam mihi continuo major quaerenda foret res,
Atque ſalutandi plures; ducendus et unus
Et comes alter, uti ne ſolus ruſve peregreve
Exirem; plures calones atque caballi
Paſcendi; ducenda petorrita. nunc mihi curto
Ire licet mulo, vel, ſi libet, uſque Tarentum;
Mantica cui lumbos onere ulceret, atque eques armos.
Objiciet nemo ſordes mihi, (*a*) quas tibi, Tulli,
Cum Tiburte via praetorem quinque ſequuntur
Te pueri, laſanum portantes oenophorumque.
Hoc ego commodius, quam tu, praeclare ſenator,
Millibus atque aliis vivo. quacunque libido eſt,
Incedo ſolus: percontor quanti olus, ac far:

(*a*) Quas tibi Tilli.

Fallacem

is due to him, and from me a greater degree of gratitude. As long as I am in my ſenſes, I can never be aſhamed of ſuch a father as this: and therefore ſhall not apologize for my *birth*, in the manner that numbers do, by denying it to be a fault of theirs. My language and way of thinking is remotely different from ſuch perſons. For if nature was to make us from a certain term of years to go over our paſt time again, and *ſuffer us* to chuſe other parents, ſuch as every man for oſtentation's ſake would wiſh for himſelf: I, content with my own, wou'd not aſſume thoſe that are honoured with the enſigns and ſeats of ſtate; *for this I ſhould ſeem* a madman in the opinion of the mob, but in yours, I hope, a man of ſenſe; becauſe I would be unwilling to ſuſtain a troubleſome burden, being by no means uſed to it. For I muſt *then* immediately ſet about acquiring a larger fortune, and more people muſt be complimented; and this and that companion muſt *always* be taken along, that I could neither take a jaunt into the country, or a journey by myſelf; more domeſticks and more horſes muſt be fed; coaches *too* muſt be drawn *in train*. Now, if I pleaſe, I can go as far as Tarentum on my bob-tail'd mule, whoſe loins the portmanteau galls with its weight, as does the *aukward* horſeman his ſhoulders. *Yet for all this*, no one can lay to my charge ſuch fordidneſs as he may, Tullius, to you, when five ſlaves follow you, a prætor, along the Tiburtian way, carrying a travelling kitchen, and a * veſſel of wine. Thus I live more comfortably, O illuſtrious ſenator, than you, and than thouſands of others. Wherever I have a fancy, I walk by myſelf: I enquire into the price of herbs and bread: I tra-

* *In order to prevent the expence of ſtopping at the inns.*

Fallacem Circum, veſpertinumque pererro
Saepe forum : aſſiſto divinis : inde domum me
Ad porri et ciceris refero laganique catinum.
Coena miniſtratur pueris tribus : et lapis albus
Pocula cum cyatho duo ſuſtinet : adſtat echinus
Vilis, cum patera guttus, Campana ſupellex.
Deinde eo dormitum ; non ſolicitus, mihi quod cras
Surgendum ſit mane, obeundus Marſya, qui ſe
Vultum ferre negat Noviorum poſſe minoris.
Ad quartam jaceo : poſt hanc vagor, aut (*a*) ego lecto,
Aut ſcripto quod me tacitum juvet. ungor olivo,
Non quo fraudatis immundus Natta lucernis.
Aſt ubi me feſſum ſol acrior ire lavatum
Admonuit, (*b*) fugio rabioſi tempora ſigni.
Pranſus non avide, quantum interpellet inani
Ventre diem durare, domeſticus otior. haec eſt
Vita ſolutorum miſera ambitione gravique.
His me conſolor, victurum ſuavius, ac ſi
Quaeſtor avus, pater atque meus patruuſque fuiſſent.

(*a*) Ego, lecto aut ſcripto quod me tacitum juvet, ungor Olivo, *Diſparent haec verba, in participia migrantia, ſuntque Abl. caſus abſol. pos.* AINS.

(*b*) Campum luſumque trigonem.

verſe the * tricking Circus, and the Forum often in the evening: I ſtand liſtening amongſt the fortune-tellers: thence I take myſelf home to a plate of onions, pulſe, and pancakes. My ſupper is ſerved up by three ſlaves: and a white ſtone *ſlab* ſupports two cups and a tumbler: near them ſtands a homely ewer, and a cruet with a little bowl, *all* earthen ware from Campania. Then I go to reſt; by no means concern'd becauſe I muſt riſe in the morning, and pay a viſit to *the ſtatue of* † Marſyas, who *abſolutely* diſclaims that he is able to bear the look of the younger Novius. I lie a-bed to the fourth hour: after that I take a ramble, or I write or read what may amuſe me in my privacy. I am anointed with oil, but not with ſuch as the naſty *niggard* Natta is, when he robs the lamps. But when the ſun, become more violent, has reminded me to go to bathe, I eſcape the hour of his ſcorching influence. Having dined in a temperate manner, juſt enough to hinder me from having an empty ſtomach during *the reſt* of the day, I trifle in my own houſe. This is the life of thoſe, who are free from wretched and burthenſome ambition: with ſuch things as theſe I comfort myſelf, in a way to live more delightfully than if my grandfather had been a quæſtor ‡, and father and uncle too.

* *The reſort of the cheating augurs and fortune-tellers.*

† *The ſtatue of* Marſyas, *the ſatyr, who contended with* Apollo, *and was flayed for his preſumption, was erected in the forum, oppoſite the ſeat of the magiſtrates; and the poet pleaſantly goes on to ſay, it ſtood in ſuch an attitude, as ſhewed its indignation to behold a man, who had been a ſlave, now ſitting among the magiſtrates of* Rome. *The ſatyr, in his reſentment at ſuch a ſight, forgets the pain of his being flay'd alive. This was likewiſe the uſual place of bankers.*

‡ *The Quæſtorſhip was a place of great honour and profit.*

SATYRA VII.

Rupilii et Perſii rixam facete deſcribit.

PRoſcripti Regis Rupili pus atque venenum
Hybrida quo pacto ſit Perſius ultus, opinor
Omnibus et lippis notum et tonſoribus eſſe.
Perſius hic permagna negotia dives habebat
Clazomenis, etiam lites cum Rege moleſtas;
Durus homo, atque odio qui poſſet vincere Regem;
Confidens, tumidus, adeo ſermonis amari,
Siſennas, Barros ut equis praecurreret albis.

Ad Regem redeo. poſtquam nihil inter utrumque
Convenit; (hoc etenim ſunt omnes jure moleſti,
Quo fortes, quibus adverſum bellum incidit. inter
Hectora Priamiden, animoſum atque inter Achillem
Ira fuit capitalis, ut ultima divideret mors;
Non aliam ob cauſam, niſi quod virtus in utroque
Summa fuit. duo ſi (*a*) diſcordia vexet inertes;

(*a*) Diſcordia verſet inertes.

Aut

SATIRE VII.

He humorouſly deſcribes a ſquabble betwixt Rupilius and Perſius.

IN what manner the * mongrel Perſius revenged the filth and venom of Rupilius, ſurnamed King, is, I think, known to all the blind and barbers *in Rome*. This Perſius, being a man of fortune, had a very great buſineſs at † Clazomene, and, into the bargain, *certain* troubleſome litigations with King; a harden'd fellow, and one who was able to exceed *even* King in virulence; confident, bluſtering, *and* of ſuch a bitterneſs of ſpeech, that he wou'd out-ſtrip the ‡ Siſennæ and Barri, if ever ſo well equipt § *for the purpoſe*.

But I return to King. After nothing could be ſettled betwixt them; (for people amongſt whom adverſe war breaks out, are proportionably vexatious on the ſame account as they are brave. Thus between Hector, the ſon of Priam, and the high-ſpirited Achilles, the rage was of ſo capital a nature, that only the final deſtruction *of one of them*, could determine it; *and this* on no other account than that valour in each of them was conſummate. If diſcord ſets two cowards to work; or if an engagement happens between two that are not of a

* Perſius *was a* Greek *by his father, and an* Italian *by his mother.*

† *A city of the leſſer* Aſia.

‡ Siſennæ *and* Barri *were infamous in all reſpects, but eſpecially for virulence of ſpeech.*

§ *On white horſes; a proverbial expreſſion: white horſes were deemed the ſwifteſt.*

Aut ſi diſparibus bellum incidat, ut Diomedi
Cum Lycio Glauco; diſcedat pigrior, ultro
Muneribus miſſis) Bruto praetore tenente
Ditem Aſiam, Rupili et Perſi par pugnat; uti non
(a) Compoſitus melius cum Bitho Bacchius. in jus
Acres procurrunt; magnum ſpectaculum uterque.

Perſius exponit cauſam; ridetur ab omni
Conventu; laudat Brutum, laudatque cohortem;
Solem Aſiae Brutum appellat, ſtellaſque ſalubres
Appellat comites, excepto Rege: canem illum,
Inviſum agricolis ſidus, veniſſe: ruebat
Flumen ut hibernum, fertur quo rara ſecuris.

Tum Praeneſtinus (b) ſalſo multoque fluenti
Expreſſa arbuſto regerit convicia, durus
Vindemiator, et invictus, cui ſaepe viator
Ceſſiſſet, magna compellans voce cucullum.

At Graecus, poſtquam eſt Italo perfuſus aceto,
Perſius, exclamat: per magnos, Brute, Deos te
Oro, qui reges conſueris tollere, cur non
Hunc Regem jugulas? operum hoc, mihi crede,
tuorum eſt.

(a) Compoſiti melius.
(b) Salſo multumque fluenti.

match, as * that of Diomed and the Lycian Glaucus; the worſe man will walk off, *buying his peace* by ſending preſents) when Brutus held, as prætor, the fertile Aſia, this *notable* pair, Rupilius and Perſius encountered; in ſuch a manner, that *the gladiator* Bacchius was never better matched with Bithus. Impetuous they hurry to the cauſe; each of them a fine fight.

Perſius *firſt* opens his caſe; and is laugh'd at by all the aſſembly; he extols Brutus, and extols the guard; he ſtyles Brutus the ſun of Aſia, and his attendants he ſtiles ſalutary ſtars, all except King: that he, *he ſays*, came like that dog, the conſtellation hateful to huſbandmen: *in ſhort*, he pour'd along like a wintry flood, where the ax ſeldom comes.

Then upon his running on in ſo ſmart and fluent a manner, the Prænestine *king* directs ſome witticiſms ſqueezed from the vineyard, himſelf a hardy vine-dreſſer, never defeated, to whom the paſſenger had often been obliged to yield, bawling cuckow with roaring voice.

But the Grecian Perſius, as ſoon as he had been *well* ſprinkled with Italian vinegar, bellows out: O Brutus, by the great Gods I conjure you, who art accuſtomed to take off † kings, why do you not diſpatch this King? Believe me, this is a piece of work which of right belongs to you.

* Homer's *Iliad, book the fourth.*

† *It was an hereditary glory in the family of* Brutus, *to aboliſh tyranny and puniſh tyrants.*

SATIRE

SATYRA VIII.

Conqueritur Priapus Eſquilinum montem veneficarum incantationibus infeſtari.

OLIM truncus eram ficulnus, inutile lignum:
Cum faber incertus ſcamnum faceretne Priapum,
Maluit eſſe Deum. Deus inde ego, furum aviumque
Maxima formido: nam fures dextra coercet,
Obſcoenoque ruber porrectus ab inguine palus:
Aſt importunas volucres in vertice arundo
Terret fixa, vetatque novis conſidere in hortis.
Huc prius anguſtis ejecta cadavera cellis
Conſervus vili portanda locabat in arca.
Hoc miſerae plebi ſtabat commune ſepulcrum,
Pantolabo ſcurrae, Nomentanoque nepoti.
Mille pedes in fronte, trecentos cippus in agrum
Hic dabat; heredes monumentum ne ſequeretur.
Nunc licet Eſquiliis habitare ſalubribus, atque
Aggere in aprico ſpatiari; quo (*a*) modo triſtes
Albis informem ſpectabant oſſibus agrum:

(*a*) Qua modo triſtes. *Bentl.*

Cum

SATIRE VIII.

Priapus complains that the Eſquilian mount is infeſted with the incantations of ſorcereſſes.

FORMERLY I was the trunk of a wild fig-tree, an uſeleſs log: when the artificer, in doubt whether he ſhould make a ſtool or a * Priapus of me, determined *at laſt* that I ſhould be a God. Henceforward I *became* a God, the greateſt terror of thieves and birds: for my right hand reſtrains thieves, and a bloody-looking pole is ſtretched out from my frightful middle: but a reed fixed upon the crown of my head terrifies the miſchievous birds, and hinders them from ſettling in *theſe* new gardens. Before this, the fellow-ſlave bore dead corpſes thrown out of their narrow cells to this place, in order to be depoſited in paltry coffins. This place ſtood a common ſepulchre for the miſerable mob, for the buffoon Pantolabus, and Nomentanus the rake. Here a column aſſigned a thouſand feet *of ground* in front, *and* three hundred towards the fields; that the burial-place ſhould not deſcend to the heirs of the eſtate. Now one may live in the Eſquiliæ, *ſince it is* † *made* an healthy place, and walk upon an open terraſs; where lately the melancholy *paſſengers* beheld the ground frightful with white bones: tho' both the

* *He was the ſon of* Bacchus *and* Venus, *and preſided over, and was a protector to the gardens. In fact, he was nothing but a ſcare-crow.*

† *By* Mæcenas.

thieves

Cum mihi non tantum furesque, feraeque süetae
Hunc vexare locum, curae sunt atque labori,
Quantum carminibus quae versant atque venenis
Humanos animos. has nullo perdere possum
Nec prohibere modo, simul ac vaga luna decorum
Protulit os, quin ossa legant, herbasque nocentes.

Vidi egomet nigra succinctam vadere palla
Canidiam, pedibus nudis, passoque capillo,
Cum Sagana majore ululantem. pallor utrasque
Fecerat horrendas aspectu. scalpere terram
Unguibus, et pullam divellere mordicus agnam
Coeperunt. cruor in fossam confusus, ut inde
Manes elicerent, animas responsa daturas.
Lanea et effigies erat, altera cerea: major
Lanea, quae poenis compesceret inferiorem.
Cerea suppliciter stabat, (*a*) servilibus, utque
Jam peritura, modis. Hecaten vocat altera, saevam
Altera Tisiphonen. serpentes, atque videres
Infernas errare canes; lunamque rubentem,
Ne foret his testis, post magna latere sepulcra.
Mentior at si quid, merdis caput inquiner albis
Corvorum; atque in me veniant mictum atque cacatum
Julius, et fragilis Pediatia, furque Voranus.
Singula quid memorem? quo pacto alterna loquentes
Umbrae cum Sagana resonarent (*b*) triste et acutum?

(*a*) Servilibus ut quae.
(*b*) Resonarint. *Eenl.*

Utque

thieves and wild beaſts uſed to infeſt this place, *put together*, do not occaſion me ſo much care and trouble, as do *theſe hags*, that turn peoples minds by their incantations and drugs. Theſe I cannot by any means deſtroy nor hinder, but that they will gather bones and noxious herbs, as ſoon as the fleeting moon has ſhewn forth her beauteous face.

I myſelf ſaw Canidia, with her ſable garment tucked up, walk with bare feet and diſhevelled hair, yelling together with the elder Sagana. Paleneſs had render'd each of them horrible to behold. They began to claw up the earth with their nails, and to tear a black ewe-lamb to pieces with their teeth. The blood was poured into a ditch, that from thence they might charm out the ſhades of the dead, ghoſts that were to give them anſwers. There was a woollen effigy too, another of wax: the woollen one larger, which was to inflict *ſome ſort of* puniſhment on the little one *of wax*. The waxen ſtood in a ſuppliant poſture, as ready to periſh in a ſervile manner. One of the hags invokes Hecate, and the other fell Tiſiphone. Then might you ſee ſerpents and infernal bitches crawl about *them*; and the moon with bluſhes withdrawing behind the lofty monuments, that ſhe might not be a witneſs to theſe *infamous doings*.—But if I lie, even a tittle, *about this affair*, may my head be contaminated with the white filth of ravens; and may Julius, and the effeminate *Miſs* Pediatius, and the knave Voranus come to urine upon me, and befoul me. Why ſhould I mention every particular? *viz.* in what manner, ſpeaking alternately with Sagana, the ghoſts uttered diſmal and piercing

Utque lupi barbam variae cum dente colubrae
Abdiderint furtim terris, et imagine cerea
Largior arſerit ignis ? et ut non teſtis inultus
Horruerim voces Furiarum et facta duarum ?
Nam, diſploſa ſonat quantum veſica, pepedi
Diffiſſa nate ficus. at illae currere in urbem :
Canidiae dentes, altum Saganae caliendrum
Excidere, atque herbas, atque incantata lacertis
Vincula, cum magno riſuque jocoque videres.

SATYRA IX.

Quantas ab importuni hominis loquacitate exſorbendas habuerit moleſtias.

IBAM (*a*) forte via ſacra, ſicut meus eſt mos,
Neſcio quid meditans nugarum, et totus in illis.
Accurrit quidam notus mihi nomine tantum ;
Arreptaque manu, Quid agis, dulciſſime rerum ?
Suaviter, ut nunc eſt, inquam ; et cupio omnia quae vis.
Cum aſſectaretur ; numquid vis ? occupo. at ille.

(*a*) Ibam ut forte via ſacra. *Bentl.*

Noris

ſhrieks; and how clandeſtinely they hid in the earth a wolf's beard, with the teeth of a ſpotted ſnake; and *how* great a blaze flamed forth from the waxen image? and how I was ſhocked at the voices and actions of theſe two furies, a ſpectator however by no means incapable of revenge? for from my * cleft bum of fig-tree I let a fart, which made as great an exploſion as a burſten bladder. But they *immediately* ran into the city: and *then*, with exceeding laughter and diverſion might you have ſeen Canidia's artificial teeth, *and* Sagana's towering tete of falſe hair falling off, and the herbs, and the inchanted bracelets from her arms.

SATIRE IX.

He deſcribes his ſufferings from the loquacity of an impertinent fellow.

I Was accidentally going along the Via Sacra, meditating on ſome trifle or other, as is my cuſtom, and totally intent upon it. A certain perſon, known to me by name only, runs up; and having ſeized my hand, "How do you do, my "deareſt man alive?" Tolerably well, ſays I, as times go; and I wiſh *you* every thing you can deſire. When *I perceived* he *ſtill* follow'd me; would you any thing? ſays I to him. But he, "† You know me, ſays he: I am a

* *The wood of which he was made, not being perfectly dry, his godſhip burſt: the witches took the crack for what the poet ſays it was, and the god boaſts of it, as a ſignal mark of his vengeance.*

† Or, *but, ſays he, you know me.*

Noris nos, inquit: docti ſumus. Hic ego, Pluris
Hoc, inquam, mihi eris. Miſere diſcedere quaerens,
Ire modo ocius, interdum conſiſtere, in aurem
Dicere neſcio quid puero. cum ſudor ad imos
Manaret talos; O te, Bollane, cerebri
Felicem, aiebam tacitus. cum quidlibet ille
Garriret, vicos, urbem laudaret; ut illi
Nil reſpondebam; miſere cupis, inquit, abire:
Jamdudum video: ſed nil agis: uſque tenebo:
(a) Perſequar hinc, quo nunc iter eſt tibi? Nil opus eſt te
Circumagi: quendam volo viſere non tibi notum:
Trans Tiberim longe cubat is, prope Caeſaris hortos.
Nil habeo quod agam, et non ſum piger; uſque ſequar te.
Demitto auriculas, ut iniquae mentis aſellus,
Cum gravius dorſo ſubiit onus. incipit ille:
Si bene me novi, non Viſcum pluris amicum,
Non Varium facies; nam quis me ſcribere plures
Aut citius poſſit verſus? quis membra movere
Mollius? invideat quod et Hermogenes, ego canto.

Interpellandi locus hic erat: eſt tibi mater,
Cognati, queis te ſalvo eſt opus? Haud mihi quiſquam:
Omnes compoſui. Felices! nunc ego reſto.

(a) Proſequar hinc.

" man of learning." Upon this account, ſays I, you'll have more of my eſteem. Wanting ſadly to get away from him, ſometimes I walked on a-pace, now and then I ſtopt, *and* whiſpered ſomething to my boy. When the ſweat ran down to the bottom of my ancles; O, ſays I to myſelf, * Bollanus, how happy are you in a head-piece! Mean while he kept prating on any thing that came uppermoſt, praiſed the ſtreets, the city; and when I made him no anſwer; " You want terribly, ſays " he, to get away: I perceived it long ago: but you " are never the nearer: I ſhall ſtill ſtick cloſe to " you: I ſhall follow you hence, where are you at " preſent bound for?" There is no need for your being carried ſo much about: I want to ſee a perſon who is unknown to you; he lives a great way off acroſs the Tiber, juſt by Cæſar's gardens. " I " have nothing to do, and am not lazy; I will at-" tend you thither." I hang down my ears like a ſurly aſs, when an heavier load than ordinary is put upon his back. He begins again: " If I am " tolerably acquainted with myſelf, you will not " eſteem Viſcus, or Varius, as a friend, more than " me; for who can write more verſes, or in a " ſhorter time than I? Who can move his limbs " with ſofter grace *in the dance?* And then I ſing, " that even Hermogenes may envy me."

Here there was an opportunity of interrupting him: have you, *Sir*, a mother, *or any* relations, that are intereſted in your welfare? " Not one have I: " I have buried them all." Happy *they!* now I

* *Nothing is recorded of him, but that he was either a very choleric or a very ſtupid fellow. The latter ſenſe is preferred.*

Confice: namque inſtat fatum mihi triſte, Sabella
Quod puero cecinit divina mota anus urna:
Hunc neque dira venena, nec hoſticus auferet enſis,
Nec laterum dolor, aut tuſſis, nec tarda podagra;
Garrulus hunc quando conſumet cunque: loquaces,
Si ſapiat, vitet, ſimul atque adoleverit aetas.

Ventum erat ad Veſtae, quarta jam parte diei
Praeterita: et caſu tunc reſpondere (a) vadato
Debebat; quod ni feciſſet, perdere litem.
Si me amas, inquit, paulum hic ades. Intream, ſi
Aut valeo ſtare, aut novi civilia jura:
Et propero quo ſcis. Dubius ſum, quid faciam, inquit;
Tene relinquam, an rem. Me ſodes. Non faciam, ille;
Et praecedere coepit. ego (ut contendere durum eſt
Cum victore) ſequor. Maecenas quomodo tecum?
Hinc repetit. Paucorum hominum, et mentis bene ſanae.
Nemo dexterius fortuna eſt uſus. haberes
Magnum adjutorem, poſſet qui ferre ſecundas,
Hunc hominem velles ſi tradere: diſpeream, ni
Summoſſes omnes. (b) Non iſto vivitur illic,
Quo tu rere modo: domus hac nec purior ulla eſt,

(a) Vadatus. *Bentl.*
(b) Non iſto vivimus illic.

Nec

remain. Diſpatch *me:* for the fatal moment is at hand, which an old Sabine ſorcereſs, having ſhaken her divining urn, foretold when I was a boy: "This *child*, neither ſhall cruel poiſon, nor the "hoſtile ſword, nor the crippling gout, nor pleu-"riſy, nor cough deſtroy; a babbler ſhall one day "demoliſh him: if he is wiſe, let him avoid "talkative people, as ſoon as he comes to man's "eſtate."

One fourth of the day being now paſt, we came to Veſta's: and, as good luck would have it, he was obliged to appear to his recognizance; which unleſs he did, he *muſt have* loſt his cauſe. "If "you love me, ſays he, ſtep in here a little." May I die, if I be either able to ſtand it out, or have any knowledge of the civil laws: and beſides, I am in a hurry, you know whither. "I "am in doubt what I ſhall do, ſays he; whe-"ther deſert you, or my cauſe." Me, I beg of you, *Sir*. "I will not do it," ſays he; and began to take the lead of me. I (as it is difficult to contend with one's maſter) follow him. "How ſtands it with Mæcenas and you?" Thus he begins his prate again. "He's one of few "intimates, and of a very wiſe way of thinking. "No man ever made uſe of opportunities with "more cleverneſs. You ſhould have a powerful "aſſiſtant, who could play an under-part, if you "were diſpoſed to recommend * this man: may I "periſh, if you wou'd not ſupplant all the reſt." We do not live there in the manner you imagine: there is not a houſe *in Rome* that is freer or more

* *Pointing to himſelf.*

Nec magis his aliena malis. (a) nil mi officit inquam,
Ditior hic, aut eſt quia doctior: eſt locus unicuique ſuus. Magnum narras, vix credibile. Atqui
Sic habet. Accendis quare cupiam magis illi
Proximus eſſe. Velis tantummodo: quae tua virtus,
Expugnabis: et eſt qui vinci poſſit; eoque
Difficiles aditus primos habet. Haud mihi deero:
Muneribus ſervos corrumpam; non, hodie ſi
Excluſus fuero, deſiſtam; tempora quaeram;
Occurram in triviis; deducam. nil ſine magno
Vita labore dedit mortalibus. Haec dum agit, ecce
Fuſcus Ariſtius occurrit, mihi carus, et illum
Qui pulchre noſſet. conſiſtimus. Unde venis? et
Quo tendis? rogat, et reſpondet. vellere coepi,
Et prenſare manu lentiſſima brachia, nutans,
Diſtorquens oculos, ut me eriperet. male ſalſus
Ridens diſſimulare: meum jecur urere bilis.
Certe neſcio quid ſecreto velle loqui te
Aiebas mecum. Memini bene; ſed meliori

(a) Nil mi officit unquam.

Tem-

remote from evils * of this nature. It is never of any diſſervice to me, that any particular perſon is wealthier or a better ſcholar than I am: every individual has his proper rank. "You tell me a "marvelous thing, ſcarcely credible." But it is even ſo. "You the more inflame my deſires to "be near his perſon." You need only be inclined to it: ſuch is your merit, you will accompliſh it: and he is *very* capable of being won; and on that account the firſt acceſs to him he makes difficult. "I will not be wanting to myſelf: I will corrupt "his ſervants with preſents; if I am excluded to-"day, I will not deſiſt; I will ſeek *proper* oppor-"tunities; I will meet him in the public ſtreets; "I will wait upon him home. This world allows "nothing to mortals without great labour." While he was running on at this rate, lo, Fuſcus Ariſtius comes up, a dear friend of mine, and one who knew the fellow well. We make a ſtop. "Whence "come you? whither are you going?" he aſks and anſwers. I began to twitch him *by the elbow*, and to take hold of his arms *that were affectedly* paſſive, nodding and diſtorting my eyes, that he might reſcue me. Cruelly arch he laughs, and pretends not to take the hint: anger galled my liver. Certainly, *ſays I, Fuſcus*, you mentioned, that you wanted to communicate ſomething to me in private. "I remember it very well; but will "tell it you at a better opportunity: to-day is the

* *Family broils and jealouſies.*

"thirtieth

Tempore dicam: hodie tricesima sabbata. vin' tu
Curtis Judaeis oppedere? Nulla mihi, inquam,
Religio est. At mi: sum paulo infirmior, unus
Multorum. ignosces: alias loquar. Hunccine solem
Tam nigrum surrexe mihi? Fugit improbus, ac me
Sub cultro linquit. casu venit obvius illi
Adversarius: et, Quo tu, turpissime? magna
Exclamat voce: et, Licet antestari? Ego vero
Oppono auriculam. rapit in jus: clamor utrinque,
Undique concursus. sic me servavit Apollo.

SATYRA X.

Suum de Lucilio judicium tuetur, & egregia scribendarum satyrarum præcepta aspergit.

NEMPE incomposito dixi pede currere versus
Lucili. quis tam Lucili fautor inepte est,
Ut non hoc fateatur? at idem, quod sale multo

Urbem

" thirtieth * ſabbath. Would you affront the cir-
" cumciſed Jews?" I reply, that I had no ſcruple of conſcience *on that account.* " But I have: I " am ſomething weaker, one of the multitude. " You muſt forgive me: I will ſpeak with you " at another time." And hath this ſun aroſe ſo diſaſtrous upon me? The wicked rogue runs away, and leaves me under the harrow. *But* by *good* luck his adverſary met † him: and " whither *are* " you *going*, you infamous fellow?" roars he with a loud voice: And, " do you witneſs the arreſt?" I *inſtantly* ‡ aſſent. He hurries him into court: there is a great clamour on both ſides, *and* a mob *came up* from all parts. Thus Apollo preſerved me.

SATIRE X.

He ſupports the judgment he had before given of Lucilius, and interſperſes ſome excellent precepts for the writing of Satire.

TO be ſure I did § ſay that the verſes of Lucilius did not run ſmoothly. Who is ſo fooliſhly fond of Lucilius, that he would not own this?

* *The* Jews *began their year the firſt of* September, *and celebrated their Paſſover about the middle of* April, *at the expiration of* thirty weeks. *It continued eight days, the two firſt and two laſt of which, it was not permitted amongſt them even to* talk *upon buſineſs.*

† *The impertinent fellow.*

‡ *Literally,* " *I offer my ear*" *for the perſon to touch; which was a particular form on theſe occaſions, and without which the perſon called on was not obliged to appear. The reaſon of this* Pliny *gives,* Eſt in aure ima memoriæ locus, quam tangentes atteſtamur.

§ *See Satire the fourth of this book, verſe the eleventh.*

But

Urbem defricuit, charta laudatur eadem.
Nec tamen hoc tribuens, dederim quoque cætera; nam ſic
Et Laberi mimos, ut pulchra poemata, mirer.
Ergo non ſatis eſt riſu diducere rictum
Auditoris: et eſt quædam tamen hic quoque virtus.
Eſt brevitate opus, ut currat ſententia, neu ſe
Impediat verbis laſſas onerantibus aures:
Et ſermone opus eſt, modo triſti, ſaepe jocoſo,
Defendente vicem modo rhetoris, atque poetae,
Interdum urbani parcentis viribus, atque
Extenuantis eas conſulto. ridiculum acri
Fortius et melius magnas plerumque ſecat res.
Illi, ſcripta quibus comoedia priſca viris eſt,
Hoc ſtabant, hoc ſunt imitandi: quos neque pulcher
Hermogenes unquam legit, neque ſimius iſte,
Nil praeter Calvum et doctus cantare Catullum.

At magnum fecit, quod verbis Graeca Latinis
Miſcuit. O ſeri ſtudiorum! quine putetis
Difficile et mirum, Rhodio quod Pitholeonti
Contigit? At ſermo lingua concinnus utraque

Suavior,

But the ſame *writer* is applauded in the ſame ſatire, on account of his having laſhed the town with great humour. Nevertheleſs, granting him this, I will not therefore give up other *conſiderations*; for at that rate I might even admire the farces of Laberius, as fine poems. Wherefore it is by no means ſufficient to make an auditor grin with laughter: and yet there is ſome degree of merit even in this. There is a conciſeneſs requiſite, that the ſentence may run *off*, nor embarraſs itſelf in a *multiplicity* of words, that overload the fated ear: and ſometimes a grave, frequently a jocoſe ſtile is neceſſary, ſupporting the character one while of the orator, and *at another* of the poet, now and then that of a graceful raillier, that curbs the force of his pleaſantry, and weakens it on purpoſe. For ridicule often decides matters of importance more effectually, and in a better manner, than the ſevere. Thoſe *poets* by whom the ancient comedy was wrote, ſtood upon this *foundation*, and in this are they worthy of imitation: whom neither the ſmooth-faced Hermogenes ever read, nor that * baboon who is ſkilled in nothing but ſinging *the wanton compoſitions of* Calvus and Catullus.

But *Lucilius, ſay they*, did a great thing, when he intermixed Greek words with Latin. O late-learned *dunces!* what do you think that arduous and admirable, which was done by Pitholeo the Rhodian? But *(ſtill they cry)* the ſtile elegantly compoſed of both tongues is the more pleaſant, as if

* Demetrius, *a poet and actor, very remarkable for his deformity.*

the

Suavior, ut Chio nota ſi commiſta Falerni eſt.
Cum verſus facias, teipſum percontor, an, et cum
Dura tibi peragenda rei ſit cauſa Petilli,
Scilicet oblitus (*a*) patriaeque patriſque, Latine
Cum Pedius cauſas exſudet, Poplicola, atque
Corvinus; patriis intermiſcere petita
Verba foris malis, Canuſini more bilinguis?
Atqui ego cum Graecos facerem, natus mare citra,
Verſiculos; vetuit me tali voce Quirinus
Poſt mediam noctem viſus, cum ſomnia vera:
In ſilvam non ligna feras inſanius, ac ſi
Magnas Graecorum malis implere catervas.

Turgidus Alpinus jugulat dum Memnona, dumque
(*b*) Diffingit Rheni luteum caput, haec ego ludo;
Quae nec in aede ſonent certantia, judice Tarpa,
Nec redeant iterum atque iterum ſpectanda theatris.
Arguta meretrice potes, Davoque Chremeta
Eludente ſenem, comis garrire libellos,
Unus vivorum, Fundani: Pollio regum

(*a*) Patriae patriſque Latini.
(*b*) Defingit Rheni lutei.

Facta

the * Falernian wine is mixed with Chian. When you make verſes, I aſk you this queſtion, were you to undertake the difficult cauſe of the † accuſed Petillus, whether, for inſtance, forgetful of your country and your father's *language*, while Pedius, Poplicola, and Corvinus, elaborately pleaded againſt you in Latin; would you chuſe to intermix words borrowed from abroad, like the ‡ double-tongued Canuſinian? But as for myſelf, who was born on this ſide the water, when I was upon making Greek verſes; Romulus appearing to me after midnight, when dreams are true, forbad me in words to this effect: "You cou'd not be guilty of more "folly by carrying timber into a wood, than if "you are deſirous to throng in amongſt the great "crouds of Grecian writers."

Therefore while the bombaſtical Alpinus murders *poor* § Memnon, and while he deforms the ‖ muddy ſource of the Rhine, I amuſe myſelf with theſe *ſatires*; which can neither be recited in the temple *of Apollo*, as conteſting for the prize, when Tarpa preſides as judge, nor can have a run over and over again repreſented in the theatre. You, O Fundanus, of all men breathing, are the moſt capable of prattling tales in a comic vein, how an artful courtezan, and a Davus impoſe upon an old Chre-

* *One of theſe wines was ſweet, and the other rough, conſequently they drank beſt mixed.*

† *See ſatire the fourth, verſe ninety-fourth, of this book.*

‡ Canuſium *was a town of* Apulia, *whoſe inhabitants were of* Grecian *extraction, and ſpoke (as a modern would ſay) broken* Latin.

§ *The name of a wretched tragedy wrote by this* Alpinus.

‖ *In his wretched deſcription of it; the name of the river in the* Celtic *language, ſignifying* pure.

Facta canit pede ter percuſſo: forte epos acer,
Ut nemo, Varius ducit: molle atque facetum
Virgilio annuerunt gaudentes rure Camenae.
Hoc erat, experto fruſtra Varrone Atacino,
Atque quibuſdam aliis, melius quod ſcribere poſſem;
Inventore minor: neque ego illi detrahere auſim
Haerentem capiti multa cum laude coronam.

At dixi fluere hunc lutulentum, ſaepe ferentem
Plura quidem tollenda relinquendis. age, quaeſo,
Tu nihil in magno doctus reprendis Homero?
Nil comis tragici mutat Lucilius Acci?
Non ridet verſus Enni gravitate minores?
Cum de ſe loquitur, non ut majore reprenſis.
Quid vetat et noſmet Lucili ſcripta legentes,
Quaerere num illius, num rerum dura negarit
Verſiculos natura magis factos, et euntes
Mollius, ac ſi quis, pedibus quid claudere ſenis
(Hoc tantum) contentus, amet ſcripſiſſe ducentos
Ante cibum verſus, totidem coenatus? Etruſci

mes: Pollio ſings the actions of kings in * Iambic meaſure: the ſublime Varius compoſes the manly Epic, in a manner that no one can *equal*: *And* to Virgil the muſes that delight in rural ſcenes have granted the † delicate and the elegant. It was this kind *of ſatiric writing*, the Atacinian Varro and ſome others having attempted it without ſucceſs, which I may have ſome ſlight merit in; inferior to the inventor: nor would I preſume to pull off the *laurel* crown, placed upon his brow with *ſuch* great applauſe.

But I ſaid that he flowed muddily, frequently carrying along more things which certainly ought to be taken away than left. Be it ſo, do you, who are a great ſcholar, find no fault with any thing in the great Homer, I pray? Does the facetious Lucilius make no alterations in the tragedies of Accius? Does not *the ſame poet* ridicule many of Ennius's verſes, which are too light for the gravity *of the ſubject*? When *at the ſame time* he ſpeaks of himſelf, by no means as ſuperior to what he blames. What *therefore* ſhould hinder me likewiſe, while I am reading the works of Lucilius, from enquiring whether 'tis his *genius*, or the difficult nature of his ſubject, that will not ſuffer his verſes to be more finiſhed, and to run more ſmoothly, than if any one, thinking it ſufficient (attending to this only) to conclude a ſomething of ſix feet, be fond of writing two hundred verſes before he eats, and as many after ſupper? Such was the genius of the

* *Had three meaſures, each conſiſting of two feet. Hence ſometimes* ſenarii, *and ſometimes* trimetra.

† *The* Æneid *was not publiſhed, when this ſatire was wrote.*

Quale fuit Caſſi rapido ferventius amni
Ingenium ; capſis quem fama eſt eſſe libriſque
Ambuſtum propriis. fuerit Lucilius, inquam,
Comis et urbanus ; fuerit limatior idem,
Quam rudis, et Graecis intacti carminis auctor,
Quamque poetarum ſeniorum turba : ſed ille,
Si foret hoc noſtrum fato dilatus in aevum,
Detereret ſibi multa : recideret omne, quod ultra
Perfectum traheretur ; et in verſu faciendo
Saepe caput ſcaberet, vivos et roderet ungues.

Saepe ſtylum vertas, iterum quae digna legi ſint
Scripturus : neque te ut miretur turba, labores,
Contentus paucis lectoribus. an tua demens
Vilibus in ludis dictari carmina malis ?
Non ego. nam ſatis eſt equitem mihi plaudere : ut audax,
Contemtis aliis, exploſa Arbuſcula dixit.
Men' moveat cimex Pantilius ? (a) aut cruciet, quod
Vellicet abſentem Demetrius ! aut quod ineptus
Fannius Hermogenis laedat conviva Tigelli ?

(a) Aut crucier quod.

Plotius,

Tuſcan Caſſius, more impetuous than a rapid river; who, as it is *currently* reported, was burnt *at the funeral pile* with *the fuel of* his own books and papers. Let it be allowed, I ſay, that Lucilius was an humorous and polite writer; that he was alſo more correct than *Ennius*, the author of a *kind of* poetry *not yet* well cultivated, nor at all attempted by the Grecians, and *more correct likewiſe* than the tribe of *our* old poets: but yet he, if he had been brought down by the fates to this age of ours, wou'd have retrenched a great deal from his writings: he would have prun'd off every thing that ſhou'd tranſgreſs the limits of perfection; and, in the compoſition of verſes, would often have ſcratched his head, and bit his nails to the quick.

You that intend to write, what is worthy to be read more than once, * blot frequently: and take no pains to make the multitude admire you, content with the few *judicious* readers. What, wou'd you be ſuch a fool as to be ambitious that your verſes ſhould be taught in petty ſchools? That is not my caſe. It is enough for me that the knight Mæcenas applaud: as the courageous *actreſs* Arbuſcula expreſſed herſelf, in contempt of the reſt of the audience, when ſhe was hiſſed *by the populace*. What, ſhall that grub-worm Pantilius have any effect on me? Or can I be vexed, that Demetrius carps at me behind my back! or becauſe the trifler Fannius, that hanger-on to Hermogenes Tigellius, *attempts* to hurt me? May Plotius, and

* *Literally*, often turn your ſtylus. *The ſtylus was an inſtrument to write in wax with; one end of which was ſharp, in order to form the letters, and the other flat, like a trowel, to eraſe them occaſionally.*

Plotius, et Varius, Maecenas, Virgiliusque,
Valgius, et probet haec Octavius, optimus atque
Fuscus; et haec utinam Viscorum laudet uterque:
Ambitione relegata, te dicere possum,
Pollio; te, Messala, tuo cum fratre; simulque
Vos (a) Bibuli, et Servi; simul his te, candide Furni;
Complures alios, doctos ego quos et amicos
Prudens praetereo: quibus haec, sint qualiacunque,
Arridere velim; dolituras, si placeant spe
Deterius nostra. Demetri, teque, Tigelli,
Discipularum inter jubeo plorare cathedras.

I puer, atque meo citus haec subscribe libello.

(a) Vos Bibule, et Servi. *Heinf.*

Varius, Mæcenas, and Virgil, Valgius, and Octavius approve theſe *ſatires*, and the excellent Fuſcus likewiſe; and I could wiſh that both the Viſci would join in their commendations: Ambition apart, I may mention you *too*, O Pollio; you alſo, Meſſala, together with your brother; and at the ſame time you, ye Bibuli and Servi; and along with theſe, you, candid Furnius; *I could name* many others, whom, though men of learning and my friends, I purpoſely omit: to whom I could wiſh theſe ſatires, ſuch as they are, may give ſatisfaction; *and* I ſhould be very much chagrin'd if they pleaſed in a degree below my expectation. *You*, Demetrius, and you, Tigellius, I bid *lament* amongſt your female diſciples.

Go, * boy, and inſtantly copy this ſatire more into the end of my book.

* *His amanuenſis.*

THE

Q. HORATII FLACCI

SATYRARUM

LIBER II.

SATYRA I.

Fingit ſe eum Trebatio deliberare utrum a ſcribendis ſatyris abſtineat.

SUNT quibus in ſatyra videar nimis acer, et ultra
Legem tendere opus: ſine nervis altera, quidquid
Compoſui, pars eſſe putat, ſimileſque meorum
Mille die verſus deduci poſſe. Trebati,
Quid faciam, praeſcribe. Quieſcas. Ne faciam, inquis,
Omnino verſus? Aio. Peream male, ſi non

THE SATIRES OF *HORACE.*

BOOK II.

SATIRE I.

He ſuppoſes himſelf to conſult with Trebatius, whether he ſhould deſiſt from writing ſatires, or not.

THERE are ſome perſons to whom I may ſeem too ſevere in the writing of ſatire, and to extend the affair too far: Another ſet are of opinion, that all I have written is nerveleſs, and that a thouſand verſes like mine might be ſpun out in one day. Trebatius, give me your advice, what I ſhall do. Be quiet. I ſhall not make, you ſay, verſes at all. I do ſay ſo. May I be

Optimum erat: verum nequeo dormire. Ter uncti
Transnanto Tiberim, somno quibus est opus alto;
Irriguumque mero sub noctem corpus habento.
Aut, si tantus amor (*a*) scribendi te rapit, aude
Caesaris invicti res dicere, multa laborum
Praemia laturus. Cupidum, pater optime, vires
Deficiunt: neque enim quivis horrentia pilis
Agmina, nec fracta pereuntes cuspide Gallos,
Aut labentis equo describat vulnera Parthi.
Attamen et justum poteras et (*b*) scribere fortem,
Scipiadam ut sapiens Lucilius. Haud mihi deero,
Cum res ipsa feret: nisi dextro tempore, Flacci
Verba per attentam non ibunt Caesaris aurem;
Cui male si palpere, recalcitrat undique tutus.
Quanto rectius hoc, quam tristi laedere versu
Pantolabum scurram, Nomentanumque nepotem?
Cum sibi quisque timet, quanquam est intactus, et odit.
Quid faciam? saltat Milonius, ut semel icto
Accessit fervor capiti, numerusque lucernis.
Castor gaudet equis; ovo prognatus eodem,
Pugnis. quot capitum vivunt, totidem studiorum
Millia. me pedibus delectat claudere verba,

(*a*) Scribendi te capit.
(*b*) Dicere. *Sanad.*

I be hanged, if that would not be beſt: but I cannot ſleep. Let thoſe who want ſound ſleep, anointed ſwim three times croſs the Tiber; and have their clay well moiſtened with wine overnight. Or, if ſuch a great love of ſcribbling hurries you on, venture to celebrate the atchievements of the invincible Cæſar, certain of ample rewards for your pains. Deſirous I am, my good father, *to do this*, yet my ſtrength fails me: nor can any one deſcribe the troops briſtled with ſpears, nor the Gauls dying on their ſhiver'd darts, nor the wounded Parthian falling from his horſe. Nevertheleſs you may deſcribe him juſt and brave, as the wiſe Lucilius did Scipio. I will not be wanting to myſelf, when I can bring matters to bear: no verſes of Horace's, unleſs well-timed, will gain the attention of Cæſar; whom, *like a generous ſteed*, if you ſtroke aukwardly, he will kick back upon you, being at all quarters on his guard. How much better would this be, than to cut with ſevere ſatire Pantolabus the buffoon, and the rake Nomentanus? when, *beſides*, every body is afraid for himſelf, *leſt he ſhould be the next*, and hates you, tho' he is not meddled with. What ſhall I do? Milonius falls a dancing, the moment he becomes light-headed and warm, and the candles appear multiply'd. Caſtor delights in horſemanſhip; and he who ſprang * from the ſame egg, in boxing. As many thouſands of people *as there are in the world*, ſo many different inclinations are there. I am amuſed with putting words into metre, in the

* Caſtor *and* Pollux *were born of, or rather hatched by* Leda, *in conſequence of her amour with* Jupiter *in the ſhape of a ſwan.*

manner

Lucili ritu, noſtrum melioris utroque.
Ille velut fidis arcana ſodalibus olim
Credebat libris; (a) neque, ſi male geſſerat, uſquam
Decurrens alio, neque ſi bene: quo fit ut omnis
Votiva pateat veluti deſcripta tabella
Vita ſenis. ſequor hunc, Lucanus an Appulus, anceps:
Nam Venuſinus arat finem ſub utrumque colonus,
Miſſus ad hoc, pulſis (vetus eſt ut fama) Sabellis,
Quo ne per vacuum Romano incurreret hoſtis:
Sive quod Appula gens, ſeu quod Lucania bellum
Incuteret violenta. ſed hic ſtylus haud petet ultro
Quemquam animantem, et me veluti cuſtodiet enſis
Vagina tectus: quem cur diſtringere coner,
Tutus ab infeſtis latronibus? o pater et rex
Jupiter, ut pereat poſitum rubigine telum,
Nec quiſquam noceat cupido mihi pacis! at ille,
Qui me commorit, (melius non tangere, clamo)
Flebit, et inſignis tota cantabitur Urbe.

(a) Neque, ſi male ceſſerat. *Heinſ.*

Cervius

manner of Lucilius, who had greater abilities than you and I put together. He long ago communicated his ſecrets to his books, as to faithful friends; never having recourſe elſewhere, whether things went well or ill with him: whence it happens, that the whole life of this old *poet* is as open to the view, as if it had been painted on a * votive tablet. His example I follow, † tho' in doubt whether I am a Lucanian, or an Apulian: for the Venuſinian farmers plow upon the boundaries of both *countries*, who (as the ancient tradition has it) were a *colony* ſent, on the expulſion of the Samnites, for this purpoſe, that the enemy might not make incurſions on the Romans, thro' a vacant *unguarded frontier*: or leſt the Apulian nation, or the fierce Lucanian, ſhould make an invaſion. But this pen of mine ſhall not wilfully attack any man breathing, and ſhall defend me like a ſword that is ſheathed in the ſcabbard: which why ſhould I attempt to draw, *while I am* ſafe from hoſtile villains? O Jupiter, father and ſovereign, may my weapon laid aſide wear away with ruſt, and may no one injure me, who am deſirous of peace! But that man who ſhall provoke me (I give notice that it is better to let me alone) ſhall weep *his folly*, and a diſtinguiſhed character ſhall be ſung through all the ſtreets of Rome.

* *The* Romans *had often pictures drawn of certain events in their lives, which they bound themſelves by a vow to conſecrate to the gods.*

† *A tedious parenthesis, in which he burleſques* Lucilius's *manner of writing.*

Cervius iratus leges minitatur et urnam ;
Canidia Albuti, quibus eſt inimica, venenum ;
Grande malum Turius, ſi quis ſe judice certet.
Ut, quo quiſque valet, ſuſpectos terreat, utque
Imperet (*a*) hoc natura potens, ſic collige mecum.
Dente lupus, cornu taurus petit. unde, niſi intus
Monſtratum ? Scaevae vivacem crede nepoti
Matrem ; nil faciet ſceleris pia dextera : mirum !
Ut neque calce lupus quemquam, neque dente petit bos :
Sed mala tollet anum vitiato melle cicuta.

Ne longum faciam, ſeu me tranquilla ſenectus
Exſpectat, ſeu mors atris circumvolat alis ;
Dives, inops, Romae, ſeu fors ita juſſerit, exſul ;
Quiſquis erit vitae, ſcribam, color. O puer, ut ſis
Vitalis metuo ; et majorum ne quis amicus
Frigore te feriat. Quid ? cum eſt Lucilius auſus
Primus in hunc operis componere carmina morem,
Detrahere et pellem, nitidus qua quiſque per ora
Cederet, introrſum turpis ; num Laelius, aut qui
Duxit ab oppreſſa meritum Carthagine nomen,
Ingenio offenſi ? aut laeſo doluere Metello,
Famoſiſque Lupo cooperto verſibus ? atqui

(*a*) Imperitet natura. *Sanad.*

Primores

Cervius, when he is offended, threatens one with the laws and the *judiciary* * urn; Albutius's Canidia poiſon to thoſe, with whom ſhe is at enmity; Turius *threatens* great damages *againſt you*, if you conteſt any thing while he preſides as judge. How every thing terrifies thoſe taken for its enemies, with that in which it is moſt powerful, and how ſtrong natural inſtinct commands this, thus infer with me. The wolf attacks with his teeth, the bull with his horns. From what principle is this, if not a ſuggeſtion from within? Intruſt that debauchee Scaeva with the cuſtody of his ancient mother; his pious hand will commit no outrage: A wonder indeed! juſt as the wolf does not attack any one with his hoof, nor the bull with his teeth: but a honied potion may take off the old dame.

That I may not be tedious, whether a placid old age awaits me, or whether death now hovers about me with his ſable wings; rich, *or* poor, at Rome, or if fortune ſhould ſo order it, an exile abroad; whatever be the colour of my life, I will write. O my child, I fear you cannot be long-lived; and that ſome creature of the great ones will ſtrike you ſtiff. What? when Lucilius had the courage to be the firſt in compoſing verſes after this manner, and to pull off that maſk, by the means of which each man ſtrutted with a fair outſide, tho' foul within; what, was Lælius, or † he who derived a well-deſerved title from the deſtruction of Carthage, offended at his wit? or were they hurt at Metellus's being laſhed, or Lupus covered over

* *A criminal was acquitted or condemned by the number of votes which the judges caſt into an urn.*

† Scipio Africanus.

Primores populi arripuit populumque tributim ;
Scilicet uni aequus virtuti atque ejus amicis.
Quin, ubi se a vulgo et scena, in secreta remorant
Virtus Scipiadae et mitis sapientia Laeli ;
Nugari cum illo, et discincti ludere, donec
Decoqueretur olus, soliti. quidquid sum ego, quamvis
Infra Lucili censum ingeniumque ; tamen me
Cum magnis vixisse invita fatebitur usque
Invidia ; et fragili quaerens illidere dentem,
Offendet solido : nisi quid tu, docte Trebati,
Dissentis. Equidem nihil hic diffindere possum.
Sed tamen ut monitus caveas, ne forte negoti
Incutiat tibi quid sanctarum inscitia legum :
Si mala condiderit in quem quis carmina, jus est
Judiciumque. Esto, si quis mala : sed bona si quis
Judice con iderit (*a*) laudatus Caesare ? Si quis
Opprobriis dignum (*b*) latraverit, integer ipse ?
Solventur risu tabulae : tu missus abibis.

(*a*) Laudatur Caesare.
(*b*) Laceraverat. *Emil.*

SATYRA

with *Lucilius*'s lampoons? But he took to taſk the heads of the people, and the people themſelves, claſs by claſs; in ſhort, he ſpared none but virtue and her friends. But yet, when the valorous Scipio, and the mild philoſophical Lælius, had withdrawn themſelves from the croud, and the public ſcene; they uſed to divert themſelves with him, and joke in a free manner, while a few vegetables boiled *for ſupper*. Of whatever rank I am, tho' below the eſtate and wit of Lucilius; yet envy muſt be obliged to own that I have lived well with great men; and wanting to faſten her * tooth upon ſome weak part, will ſtrike it againſt the ſolid: unleſs you, learned Trebatius, diſapprove of any thing *I have ſaid*. For my part, I cannot make any objection to this. But however that forewarned you may be upon your guard, leſt an ignorance of our ſacred laws ſhould bring you into trouble: *be ſure of this:* if any perſon ſhall make ſcandalous verſes againſt a particular man, an action lies, and ſentence may be *paſſed againſt him*. It is granted, if *they are* ſcandalous: but if a man compoſes good ones, *and* is praiſed *for 'em* by ſuch a judge as Cæſar? if a man falls foul upon him only who deſerves his invectives, while himſelf is unblameable? *In ſuch a caſe*, the proceſs will be cancelled *with laughter:* and you, being diſmiſſed, may depart in peace.

* *Alluding to the fable of the viper and the file.*

SATYRA II.

De frugalitate.

QUÆ virtus et quanta, boni, ſit vivere parvo,
(Nec meus hic ſermo eſt; (*a*) ſed quae praecepit Ofellus,
Ruſticus, abnormis ſapiens, craſſaque Minerva)
Diſcite, non inter lances menſaſque nitentes;
Cum ſtupet inſanis acies fulgoribus, et cum
Acclinis falſis animus meliora recuſat;
Verum hic impranſi mecum diſquirite. Cur hoc?
Dicam, ſi potero. male verum examinat omnis
Corruptus judex. leporem ſectatus, equove
Laſſus ab indomito; vel ſi Romana fatigat
Militia aſſuetum graecari; ſeu pila velox,
Molliter auſterum ſtudio fallente laborem;
Seu te diſcus agit, pete cedentem aera diſco:
Cum labor (*b*) extuderit faſtidia; ſiccus, inanis
Sperne cibum vilem; niſi Hymettia mella Falerno
Ne biberis diluta. foris eſt promus, et atrum
Defendens piſces hiemat mare: cum ſale panis
Latrantem ſtomachum bene leniet. unde putas? aut
Qui partum? non in caro nidore voluptas
Summa, ſed in teipſo eſt. tu pulmentaria quaere
Sudando. pinguem vitiis albumque nec oſtrea,

(*a*) Sed quem praecepit.
(*b*) Expulerit. *Bentl.*

Nec

SATIRE II.

On frugality.

WHAT and how great the virtue to live *contentedly* on a little, (*tho'* this is no doctrine of mine; but what Ofellus the peaſant, a philoſopher without the rules, and of an home-ſpun wit, taught me) learn, my good friends, not amongſt *luxurious* diſhes and ſplendid tables; when the eye is dazzled with the vain glare *of the plate*, and the mind, intent upon falſe appearances, refuſes *to admit* better things; but here, before dinner, diſcuſs this point with me. Why ſo, *ſay you?* I will inform you, if I can. Every corrupted judge examines *but* badly into the truth *of a cauſe*. After hunting the hare, or being ſpent by an unruly horſe; or if the Roman exerciſe fatigues *you more* accuſtomed to Grecian effeminacies; or the ſwift ball, while eagerneſs ſoftens and prevents your perceiving the ſeverity of the game; or if quoits *delight you*, ſmite the yielding air with the quoit: when exerciſe has worked off *your* ſqueamiſhneſs; dry *and* hungry, *then let me ſee you* deſpiſe mean viands; and not drink Falernian, unleſs qualified with Hymettian honey. Your butler is abroad, and the tempeſtuous ſea preſerves the fiſh by its wintry ſtorms: a bit of bread and ſalt will ſufficiently appeaſe an importunate ſtomach. From whence do you think *this comes?* and how is it obtained? The conſummate pleaſure is not in the coſtly flavour, but in yourſelf. Do you ſeek for ſauce by ſweating. Neither oyſters, nor ſcar, nor the

Nec ſcarus, aut poterit peregrina juvare lagois.
Vix tamen eripiam, poſito pavone, velis quin
Hoc potius quam gallina tergere palatum,
Corruptus vanis rerum; quia veneat auro
Rara avis, et picta pandat ſpectacula cauda:
Tanquam ad rem attineat quicquam. num veſceris iſta,
Quam laudas, pluma? cocto num adeſt honor idem?
Carne tamen quamvis diſtat nihil, hac magis illa;
Imparibus formis deceptum te patet. eſto.

Unde datum ſentis, lupus hic, Tiberinus, an alto
Captus hiet? ponteſne inter jactatus, an amnis
Oſtia ſub Tuſci? laudas, inſane, trilibrem
Mullum; in ſingula quem minuas pulmenta neceſſe eſt.
Ducit te ſpecies, video. quo pertinet ergo
Proceros odiſſe lupos? quia ſcilicet illis
Majorem natura modum dedit, his breve pondus.
Jejunus raro ſtomachus vulgaria temnit.
Porrectum magno magnum ſpectare catino
Vellem, ait Harpyiis gula digna rapacibus. at vos
Praeſentes Auſtri, coquite horum obſonia: quamquam
Putet aper rhombuſque recens, mala copia quando

the far-fetched * lagois, can give any pleaſure to one bloated and pale thro' intemperance. Nevertheleſs, if a peacock was ſerved up, I ſhould hardly be able to prevent your gratifying the palate with that, rather than a pullet, *ſince you are* prejudiced by the vanities of things; becauſe the ſcarce bird is bought with gold, and diſplays a fine ſight with its painted tail: as if that was any thing to the purpoſe. What, do you eat that plumage, which you extol *ſo much?* or has the bird the ſame beauty when 'tis dreſſed? Since however there is no difference in the meat, in one preferably to the other; 'tis manifeſt that you are impoſed upon by the diſparity of their appearances. *But* let it be granted you.

By what gift are you able to diſtinguiſh, whether this lupus, that now opens its jaws before us, was taken in the Tiber or the ſea? or whether it was toſſed *aſhore* between the bridges, or at the mouth of the † Tuſcan river? Fool, you praiſe a mullet that weighs three pounds; which *yet* you are obliged to cut into ſmall pieces. Outward appearances lead you, I ſee. To what intent do you contemn large lupuſes? becauſe truly thoſe are by nature bulky, and theſe very light. A hungry ſtomach ſeldom loaths common victuals. O that I could ſee a ſwinging *mullet* extended upon a ſwinging diſh, cries that gullet which is fit for the voracious harpies *themſelves.* But O *(ſay I)* ye ſouthern blaſts be preſent to taint the delicacies of theſe *gluttons:* tho' the boar and turbot newly

* *A bird, whoſe fleſh taſted like hare; probably, a curlew.*

† *So called, becauſe it divides* Latium *from* Tuſcany.

taken

Aegrum ſolicitat ſtomachum ; cum rapula plenus
Atque acidas mavult inulas. necdum omnis abacta
Pauperies epulis regum : nam vilibus ovis,
Nigriſque eſt oleis hodie locus. haud ita pridem
Galloni (*a*) praeconis erat acipenſere menſa
Infamis. quid ? tum rhombos (*b*) minus aequor alebat ?
Tutus erat rhombus, tutoque ciconia nido ;
Donec vos auctor docuit praetorius. ergo
Si quis nunc mergos ſuaves edixerit aſſos ;
Parebit pravi docilis Romana juventus.

Sordidus a tenui victu diſtabit, Oſello
Judice. nam fruſtra vitium vitaveris illud ;
(*c*) Si te alio pravus detorſeris. Avidienus,
Cui Canis ex vero ductum cognomen adhaeret,
Quinquennes oleas eſt, et ſilveſtria corna ;
Ac, niſi mutatum, parcit defundere vinum, et
Cujus odorem olei nequeas perferre : (licebit
Ille repotia, natales, alioſve dierum

(*a*) Praetoris. *Sanad.*
(*b*) Minus aequora alebant.
(*c*) Si te alio pravum.

Feſtos

taken are rank, when ſurfeiting abundance provokes the ſick ſtomach; and when the ſated *guttler* prefers turnips and ſharp elicampane. However, all *appearance of* poverty is not quite baniſhed from the banquets of our nobles: for there is, even at this day, a place for paltry eggs and black olives. And it was not long ago, ſince the table of Gallonius the auctioneer was rendered infamous, by having a ſturgeon *ſerved up whole upon it.* What? was the ſea at that time leſs nutritive of turbots? The turbot was ſecure, and the ſtork unmoleſted in her neſt; till the * prætorian *Sempronius*, the inventor, firſt taught you *to eat them.* From whence *I am convinced*, that if any one was to give it out that roaſted cormorants are delicious; the Roman youth, *ſo* teachable in depravity, would acquieſce *in it.*

But in the judgment of Oſellus, a ſordid way of living will differ *widely* from frugal ſimplicity. For 'tis to no purpoſe for you to ſhun that vice *of luxury*; if perverſely you fly to the contrary extreme. Avidienus, to whom the nick-name of dog is apply'd with *great* propriety, eats olives of five years old, and wild cornels; and cannot bear to rack off his wine unleſs it be turned ſour, and the ſmell of his oil you cannot endure: which (tho' cloathed in white he celebrates the † wedding feſtival, his birth-day, or any other feſtal days) he pours out him-

* Horace *calls him ironically pretorian, for when* Sempronius *put up for that high office he had not ſeven votes.*

† Repoſia; *an entertainment made by the bridegroom the day after marriage.*

ſelf

Feſtos albatus celebret) cornu ipſe bilibri
Caulibus inſtillat, veteris non parcus aceti.

Quali igitur victu ſapiens utetur, et horum
Utrum imitabitur? hac urget lupus, hac canis, aiunt.
Mundus erit, (*a*) qua non offendet ſordibus, atque
In neutram partem cultus miſer. hic neque ſervis, 66
Albuti ſenis exemplo, dum munia didit,
Saevus erit; nec ſic ut ſimplex Naevius, unctam
Convivis praebebit aquam: vitium hoc quoque magnum. 69

Accipe nunc, victus tenuis quae quantaque ſecum
Afferat. in primis valeas bene; nam variae res
Ut noceant homini, credas, memor illius eſcae,
Quae ſimplex olim tibi ſederit. at ſimul aſſis
Miſcueris elixa, ſimul conchylia turdis;
Dulcia ſe in bilem vertent, ſtomachoque tumultum
Lenta feret pituita. vides, ut pallidus omnis 76
Coena deſurgat dubia? quin corpus onuſtum

(*a*) Qui non offendet ſordibus.

Heſternis

ſelf by little and little, from an horn cruet, that holds two pounds, upon his cabbage, *but at the ſame time* is laviſh enough of his *ſtrong* old vinegar *.

What manner of living therefore ſhall the wiſe man put in practice, and which of theſe *examples* ſhall he copy? On one ſide † the wolf preſſes on, and the dog on the other, as the ſaying is. A perſon will be accounted decent, inaſmuch as he offends not by ſordidneſs, and is deſpicable thro' neither extreme of conduct. Such a man will not, after the example of old Albucius, be *tyrannically* cruel while he aſſigns his ſervants their reſpective offices; nor, *on the contrary*, like ſimple Nævius, will he offer greaſy water to his company: for this too is a great fault.

Now learn what and how great benefits a temperate diet will bring along with it. In the firſt place you may enjoy good health; for you may *readily* believe how detrimental a diverſity of things is to any man, *when you* recollect that ſort of food, which, by its ſimplicity, ſat ſo well upon your ſtomach ſome time ago, *when you was a child*. But when you have once mixed boiled and roaſt together, together thruſhes and ſhell-fiſh; the ſweet *juices* will turn into bile, and the thick phlegm will bring a jarring upon the ſtomach. Don't you ſee how pale each *gueſt* riſes from a ‡ perplexing variety of diſhes at an entertainment? Beſides this, the

* *To correct the bad taſte of the oil, this being cheapeſt.*

† *A proverbial expreſſion for being in a difficult ſituation. Between two fires.*

‡ *Literally*, a doubtful ſupper, *i. e. the variety is ſo great, that the gueſts heſitate, are in doubt, what they ſhall chuſe firſt.*

Heſternis vitiis animum quoque praegravat una,
(a) Atque affigit humo divinae particulam aurae.
Alter, ubi dicto citius curata ſopori
Membra dedit, vegetus praeſcripta ad munia ſurgit.
Hic tamen ad melius poterit tranſcurrere quondam;
Sive diem feſtum rediens advexerit annus,
Seu recreare volet tenuatum corpus; ubique
Accedent anni, et tractari mollius aetas
Imbecilla volet. tibi quidnam accedet ad iſtam,
Quam puer et validus praeſumis, mollitiem; ſeu
Dura valetudo inciderit, ſeu tarda ſenectus?

Rancidum aprum antiqui laudabant: non quia naſus
Illis nullus erat; ſed, credo, hac mente, quod hoſpes
Tardius adveniens, vitiatum commodius, quam
Integrum edax dominus conſumeret. hos utinam inter
Heroas natum tellus me prima tuliſſet.

Das aliquid famae, quae carmine gratior aurem
Occupat humanam? grandes rhombi, patinaeque
Grande ferunt una cum damno dedecus. adde
Iratum patruum, vicinos, te tibi iniquum,
Et fruſtra mortis cupidum, cum deerit egenti

(a) Atque adfligit humo.

As,

body, overloaded with the debauch of yesterday, depresses the mind along with it, and fixes to the earth that portion of the divine spirit. Another man, as soon as he has taken a repast, and rendered his limbs up to repose in the same instant almost, rises vigorous *in the morning* to the duties of his calling. However, he may sometime have recourse to better cheer; whether the revolving year shall bring on a festival, or if he has a mind to refresh his body, impaired *by labour*; and when years shall approach, and feeble age require to be used more tenderly. But as for you, if a troublesome habit of body, or creeping old age, should come upon you; what addition can be made to that soft indulgence, which you, *as yet* young and in health, anticipate?

Our ancestors praised a boar when it was stale: not because they had no noses; but with this view, I suppose, that a visiter coming later than ordinary might *partake of it*, tho' a little musty, rather than the voracious master should devour it all himself while sweet. I wish that the primitive earth had produced me amongst such heroes as these.

Have you any regard for reputation, which affects the human ear more agreeably than musick? great turbots, and *magnificent* dishes, bring a great disgrace along with 'em, together with expence. Add to this, that your * relations and neighbours will be exasperated at you, thus at enmity with yourself, and desirous of death in vain, since you will not, in your poverty, have three farthings left

* *Literally, the uncle by the father's side.*

Ah, laquei precium. Jure, inquit, Trâſius iſtis
Jurgatur verbis: ego vectigalia magna,
Divitiaſque habeo tribus amplas regibus. Ergo
Quod ſuperat, non eſt melius quo inſumere poſſis?
Cur eget indignus quiſquam, te divite? quare
Templa ruunt antiqua Deum? cur, improbe, carae
Non aliquid patriae tanto emetiris acervo?
Uni nimirum recte tibi ſemper (a) erunt res?
O magnus poſthac inimicis riſus! uterne
Ad caſus dubios fidet ſibi certius? hic, qui
Pluribus aſſuerit mentem corpuſque ſuperbum;
An qui contentus parvo, metuenſque futuri,
In pace, ut ſapiens, aptarit idonea bello?

Quo magis his credas: puer hunc ego parvus Oſellum
Integris opibus novi non latius uſum,
Quam nunc acciſis. videas metato in agello,
Cum pecore et gnatis, fortem mercede colonum,
Non ego, narrantem, temere edi luce profeſta
Quidquam, praeter olus, fumoſae cum pede pernae.
Ac mihi, cum longum poſt tempus venerat hoſpes,

(a) Eunt res. *Heinſ.*

Sive

to purchaſe a rope withal. Traſius, you ſay, may with juſtice be called to account with ſuch language as this: *but* I poſſeſs an ample revenue, and wealth ſufficient for three potentates. Why then have you not a better method of expending your ſuperfluities? Why is any man, undeſerving *of diſtreſſed circumſtances*, in want, while you abound? how comes it to paſs that the ancient temples of the gods are falling to ruin? why do not you, wretch that you are, beſtow ſomething on your dear country, out of ſo vaſt a hoard? what, *do you think* that matters ſhall always go well with you alone *of all mankind?* O thou that hereafter ſhalt be the great deriſion of thine enemies! which of the two ſhall depend upon himſelf in exigencies with moſt certainty? he, who has uſed his mind and high-ſwoln body to redundancies; or he, who, contented with a little, and provident for the future, like a wiſe man, in time of peace, ſhall make the neceſſary preparations for war?

That you may the readier give credit to theſe things: I myſelf, when a little boy, took notice that this Oſellus did not uſe his unincumbered eſtate more profuſely than he does now it is reduced. You may ſee the induſtrious huſbandman labouring for hire in the land *once his own, but now* * aſſigned *to others*, with his cattle and children, talking to this effect, I never ventured to eat any thing on a work-day except pot-herbs, with a hock of ſmoak-dry'd bacon. And when a friend came to viſit me after a long abſence, or a neigh-

* *After the civil war, the lands of the beaten party were divided amongſt the ſoldiers of the conqueror.*

Sive operum vacuo gratus conviva per imbrem
Vicinus ; bene erat, non piſcibus urbe petitis,
Sed pullo, atque hoedo : tum penſilis uva ſecundas
Et nux ornabat menſas, cum duplice ficu.
Poſt hoc ludus erat (*a*) cuppa potare magiſtra :
Ac venerata Ceres, (*b*) ut culmo ſurgeret alto,
Explicuit vino contractae ſeria frontis.
Saeviat, atque novos moveat fortuna tumultus ;
Quantum hinc imminuet ? quanto aut ego parcius, aut vos,
O pueri, nituiſtis, ut huc novus incola venit ?
Nam propriae telluris herum natura, neque illum,
Nec me, nec quemquam ſtatuit. nos expulit ille :
Illum aut nequities aut vafri inſcitia juris,
Poſtremo expellet certe vivacior heres.
Nunc ager Umbreni ſub nomine, nuper Oſelli
Dictus, erit nulli proprius ; ſed cedet in uſum
Nunc mihi, nunc alii. quocirca vivite fortes ;
Fortiaque adverſis opponite pectora rebus.

(*a*) Culpa potare magiſtra.
(*b*) Ita culmo ſurgeret alto.

bour came in, an acceptable gueſt, upon reſting me from work on account of the rain; we lived well, not on fiſhes ſent for from the city, but on a pullet and a kid: then a dried grape, and a nut, with a large fig *or two*, ſet off our ſecond courſe. After this, it was our diverſion to have no other regulation in our cups, ſave that againſt drinking to a fault: then Ceres worſhipped *with a libation*, that *the corn* might ariſe in lofty ſtems, ſmoothed with wine the melancholy of the contracted brow. Let fortune rage, and ſtir up new tumults; what can ſhe do more to impair *my eſtate?* How much more ſavingly have either I lived, and how leſs neatly have you gone, my children, ſince this new poſſeſſor came? For nature hath appointed to be *perpetual* lord of this earthly property, neither him, nor me, nor any one. He drove us out: either iniquity, or ignorance in the quirks of the law, ſhall *do the ſame* by him, certainly in the end his longer-lived heir ſhall expel him. Now this field goes under the denomination of Umbrenus's, lately it was Oſellus's, *and* it ſhall be the abſolute property of no man; for it will turn to my uſe one while, and by and by to that of another. Wherefore, *my lads*, live undaunted; and oppoſe gallant breaſts againſt the ſtrokes of adverſity.

SATIRE

SATYRA III.

Colloquutus cum Horatio Damaſippus hoc Stoicæ philoſophiæ paradoxum probat, omnes propemodum homines inſanire.

(a) SI raro ſcribis, ut toto non quater anno
Membranam poſcas, ſcriptorum quaeque retexens,
Iratus tibi, quod vini ſomnique benignus
Nil dignum ſermone canas. (b) quid fiet? at ipſis
Saturnalibus huc fugiſti ſobrius. (c) ergo
Dic aliquid dignum promiſſis: incipe. nil eſt.
Culpantur fruſtra calami, immerituſque laborat
Iratis natus paries Dis atque poetis.
Atqui vultus erat multa et praeclara minantis,
Si vacuum tepido cepiſſet villula tecto.
Quorſum pertinuit ſtipare Platona Menandro?
(d) Eupolin, Archilocho? (e) comites educere tantos?
Invidiam placare paras, virtute relicta?
Contemnere, miſer. vitanda eſt improba Siren
Deſidia; aut quidquid vita meliore paraſti
Ponendum aequo animo. Di te, Damaſippe, Deaeque
Verum ob conſilium donent tonſore. ſed unde

(a) Sic raro ſcribis.
(b) Quid fiet? ab ipſis.
(c) Eſto. *Bentl.*
(d) Eupolin, Archilochum.
(e) Comites educere? quin tu. *Rutg.*

Tam

SATIRE III.

Damaſippus, in a converſation with Horace, proves this paradox of the Stoic philoſophy, that moſt men are actually mad.

IF you write ſo ſeldom, as not to call for parchment four times in the year, *buſied* in reforming your *former* writings, *yet are* you angry at yourſelf, that indulging in wine and ſleep you produce nothing worthy to be the ſubject of converſation. What will be the conſequence? but you took refuge here, it ſeems, at the very celebration of the Saturnalia, out of *pure* ſobriety. Dictate therefore ſomething worthy of your promiſes: *come*, begin. There is nothing. The pens are found fault with to no purpoſe, and the harmleſs wall, which muſt have been built under the diſpleaſure of gods and poets, ſuffers *to no end*. But you had the look of one that threatened *to perform* many and excellent things, when once your villa had received you, free from avocation, under its warm roof. To what purpoſe was it to ſtow Plato upon Menander? Eupolis upon Archilochus? For what end did you bring abroad ſuch companions? What, are you ſetting about to appeaſe envy by deſerting virtue? Wretch, you will be deſpiſed. That improbous Siren, ſloth, muſt he avoided; or whatever acquiſitions you made in the better part of your life, muſt with equanimity be given up. May the gods and goddeſſes, O Damaſippus, preſent you with a barber for your ſound advice. But by what means did

Tam bene me nosti? Postquam omnis res mea Janum
Ad medium fracta est, aliena negotia curo,
Excussus propriis. olim nam quaerere amabam,
Quo vafer ille pedes lavisset Sisyphus aere;
Quid sculptum infabre, quid fusum durius esset:
Callidus huic signo ponebam millia centum:
Hortos, egregiasque domos mercarier unus
Cum lucro noram: unde frequentia Mercuriale
Imposuere mihi cognomen compita. Novi;
Et morbi miror purgatum te illius. Atqui
Emovit veterem mire novus; ut solet, in cor
Trajecto lateris miseri, capitisque dolore:
Ut lethargicus hic cum fit pugil, et medicum urget.
Dum ne quid simile huic, esto ut libet. O bone, ne te
Frustrere: insanis et tu, stultique prope omnes,
Si quid Stertinius veri crepat; unde ego mira
Descripsi docilis praecepta haec, tempore quo me
Solatus jussit sapientem pascere barbam;
Atque a Fabricio non tristem ponte reverti.
Nam, male re gesta, cum vellem mittere operto

did you get so well acquainted with me? Since all my fortunes were dissipated at the middle of the * exchange, being detached from all business of my own, I mind that of other people. For formerly I used to take a delight in enquiring, in what † vase the crafty Sisyphus might have washed his feet; what was carved in an unworkman-like manner, and what rougher cast than it ought to be: being a connoisseur, I offered an hundred thousand sesterces for this statue: I was the only man, who knew how to purchase gardens and fine seats to the best advantage: from whence the crouded streets gave me the firname of Mercurial. I know it well; and am amazed at your being cured of that disorder. Why a new disorder expelled the old one in a miraculous manner; as it is accustomed to do when the pain of the afflicted side, or the head, is turned upon the stomach: *or* as it is with a man in a lethargy, when he turns boxer, and attacks his physician. As long as you do nothing like this, be it even as you please. O my good friend, do not deceive yourself: you likewise are mad, and 'tis almost fools all, if what Stertinius insists on has any truth in it; from whom, being of a teachable disposition, I derived these admirable precepts, at the very time, when, having given me consolation, he ordered me to encourage a philosophical beard, and to return chearfully from the Fabrician bridge. For when, my affairs being desperate, I had a mind to

* *Literally, the* middle Janus. *There was a statue of* Janus *in the middle of the forum.*

† *Of such antiquity, that it might have been used in the days of* Sisyphus.

throw

Me capite in flumen; dexter ſtetit: et, Cave faxis
Te quidquam indignum. pudor, inquit, (a) te malus angit,
Inſanos qui inter vereare inſanus haberi.
Primum nam inquiram, quid ſit furere: hoc ſi erit in te
Solo; nil verbi, pereas quin fortiter, addam.

Quem mala ſtultitia, et (b) quemcunque inſcitia veri
Caecum agit, inſanum Chryſippi porticus et grex
Autumat. haec populos, haec magnos formula reges,
Excepto ſapiente, tenet. nunc accipe quare
Deſipiant omnes, aeque ac tu, qui tibi nomen
Inſano poſuere. velut ſilvis, ubi paſſim
Palantes error certo de tramite pellit;
Ille ſiniſtrorſum, hic dextrorſum abit; (c) unus utrique
Error, ſed variis illudit partibus: hoc te
Crede modo inſanum; nihilo ut ſapientior ille,
Qui te deridet, caudam trahat. eſt genus unum
Stultitiae, nihilum metuenda timentis; ut ignes,
Ut rupes, fluvioſque in campo obſtare queratur:
Alterum et huic varium, et nihilo ſapientius, ignes
Per medios, fluvioſque ruentis. clamet amica
Mater, honeſta ſoror, cum cognatis, pater, uxor;
Hic foſſa eſt ingens, hic rupes maxima: ſerva:

(a) Te malus urget.
(b) Unus utrinque error. *Cunn.*
(c) Cujuſque. *Cunn.*

Non

throw myſelf into the river, having covered my head *for that purpoſe*; he fortunately was at my elbow: and *addreſſed me to this effect*, Take care how you do any thing unworthy of yourſelf. A falſe ſhame, ſays he, afflicts you, who dread to be eſteemed a madman amongſt *nothing but* madmen. For in the firſt place I will enquire, what it is to be mad: and if this diſtemper be in you alone; I will not add a ſingle word, to prevent you from dying bravely.

The ſchool and ſect of Chryſippus deem every man mad, whom vicious folly, or whomſoever the ignorance of any truth drives blindly on. This definition takes in whole nations, this even great kings *themſelves*, the wiſe man *alone* being excepted. Now learn, why all thoſe that have fixed the name of madman upon you, are as ſenſeleſs as yourſelf. As in the woods, where a miſtake makes people wander about from the right path; one goes out of the way to the right, another to the left; *but* there is the ſame blunder on both ſides, only the illuſion is in different directions: in this manner imagine yourſelf to be mad; ſo that he who derides you, hangs his tail not one jot wiſer than yourſelf. There is one ſpecies of folly that is in dread of things not in the leaſt formidable; inſomuch that it will complain of fires, and rocks, and rivers oppoſing it in the open plain: there is another different from this, but not a whit more approaching to wiſdom, that runs headlong thro' the midſt of flames and floods. Let the loving mother, the virtuous ſiſter, the father, the wife, together with all the relations *of a man poſſeſſed with this latter folly*, cry out; "Here is a "deep ditch, here is a prodigious rock: take care

Non magis audierit, quam Fuſius ebrius olim,
Cum Ilionam edormit, Catienis mille ducentis,
Mater, te appello, clamantibus. huic ego vulgus
Errori ſimilem cunctum inſanire docebo.

Inſanit veteres ſtatuas Damaſippus emendo:
Integer eſt mentis Damaſippi creditor? eſto:
Accipe, quod nunquam reddas mihi, ſi tibi dicam;
Tune inſanus eris, ſi acceperis? an magis excors
Rejecta praeda, quam praeſens Mercurius fert?
Scribe decem a Nerio: non eſt ſatis: adde Cicutae
Nodoſi tabulas centum: mille adde catenas:
Effugiet tamen haec ſceleratus vincula Proteus.
Cum rapies in jus malis ridentem alienis;
Fiet aper, modo avis, modo ſaxum, et cum volet, arbor.
Si male rem gerere inſani eſt; contra, bene ſani:

Putidus

" of yourſelf:" he would give no more attention, than did the drunken *player* * Fuſius ſome time ago, when he over-ſlept the character of Ilione, two hundred thouſand Catieni at the ſame time roaring out, *O mother, I call you to my aid.* I will demonſtrate to you, that the generality of all mankind are mad in the commiſſion of ſome folly ſimilar to this.

Damaſippus is a madman for purchaſing antique ſtatues: but is Damaſippus's creditor in his ſenſes, *think you?* Well: ſuppoſe I ſhould ſay to you, *here* receive this *ſum of money*, which you can never repay; will you be a madman, if you receive it? or would you be more abſurd for rejecting a booty, which propitious Mercury offers? Take up of the banker Nerius ten thouſand ſeſterces: it will not ſignify: add *all* the forms of Cicuta, ſo verſed in the knotty points of law: add a thouſand obligations: yet this wicked Proteus will evade all theſe ties. *And* when you ſhall drag him to juſtice, † laughing as if his cheeks were none of his own; he will be transformed into a boar, ſometimes into a bird, ſometimes into a ſtone, and when he pleaſes into a tree. If to conduct one's affairs badly be the part of a madman; and the reverſe, be

* Fuſius *was an actor, who playing the character of* Ilione, *was ſuppoſed to be aſleep, when the ghoſt of her ſon* Polydore *called to her,* Dear mother, hear me. Fuſius *having drank too much, fell really aſleep; and* Catienus, *who play'd* Polydore, *having called to him without waking him, the whole houſe, as if each of them was a* Catienus, *cried out,* Dear mother, hear me. *The number of two hundred thouſand is a pleaſant exaggeration.* FRANCIS.

† *A proverbial expreſſion for laughing immoderately.*

Putidius multo cerebrum eſt (mihi crede) Perilli
Dictantis, (a) quod tu nunquam reſcribere poſſis.

Audire, atque togam jubeo componere, quiſquis
Ambitione mala, aut argenti pallet amore;
Quiſquis luxuria, triſtive ſuperſtitione,
Aut alio mentis morbo calet: huc propius me,
Dum doceo inſanire omnes, vos ordine adite.

Danda eſt ellebori multo pars maxima avaris:
Neſcio an Anticyram ratio illis deſtinet omnem.
Heredes Staberi ſummam incidere ſepulcro;
Ni ſic feciſſent, gladiatorum dare centum
Damnati populo paria, atque epulum, arbitrio Arri;
Frumenti quantum metit Africa. Sive ego prave,
Seu recte; hoc volui: ne ſis patruus mihi. Credo
Hoc Staberi prudentem animum vidiſſe---Quid ergo
Senſit, cum ſummam patrimoni inſculpere ſaxo
Heredes voluit? Quoad vixit, credidit ingens
Pauperiem vitium, et cavit nihil acrius: ut, ſi
Forte minus locuples (b) uno quadrante periret,
Ipſe videretur ſibi nequior. omnis enim res,
Virtus, fama, decus, divina humanaque, pulchris

(a) Quoi (vel cui) tu nunquam. *Heinſ.*
(b) Uno quadrante periſſet.

Divitiis

that of a man well in his ſenſes: the brain of Perillius (believe me) who orders you *that ſum of money*, which you can never repay, is much more unſound *than yours*.

Whoever is afflicted with evil ambition, or the love of money; whoever is ſmitten with luxury, or gloomy ſuperſtition, or any other diſeaſe of the mind, I command him to adjuſt his garment and attend: here, all of ye, come near me, in order, while I convince you that you are mad.

By far the largeſt portion of hellebore is to be adminiſter'd to the covetous: I know not whether reaſon does not conſign all * Anticyra for their uſe. The heirs of Staberius engraved the ſum *he left them* upon his tomb; unleſs they acted in this manner, they were under an obligation to exhibit an hundred pair of gladiators to the people, beſides an entertainment according to the direction of Arrius; and as much corn as is cut in *all* Africa. Whether I have *willed* this rightly or wrongly; it was my will: be not ſevere againſt me, *cries the teſtator*. I imagine, the provident mind of Staberius foreſaw this. What then could he think, when he appointed by will, that his heirs ſhould engrave the ſum *total* of their patrimony upon his tomb-ſtone? As long as he lived, he deemed poverty a great vice, and nothing did he more induſtriouſly avoid: inſomuch, that had he died leſs rich by one farthing, the more iniquitous would he have appeared to himſelf. For every thing *in nature*, virtue, fame, glory, divine and human *affair*, are ſubſervient to

* *An iſland in the* Archipelago, *famous for the production of a vaſt quantity of hellebore.*

Divitiis parent; (a) quas qui conſtruxerit, ille
Clarus erit, fortis, juſtus---Sapienſne? Etiam, et rex;
Et quidquid volet. hoc, veluti virtute paratum,
Speravit magnae laudi fore. quid ſimile iſti
Graccus Ariſtippus? qui ſervos projicere aurum
In media juſſit Libya; quia tardius irent
Propter onus ſegnes. uter eſt inſanior horum?
Nil agit exemplum litem quod lite reſolvit.
Si quis emat citharas, emtas comportet in unum,
Nec ſtudio citharae, nec Muſae deditus ulli;
Si ſcalpra et formas non ſutor; nautica vela
Averſus mercaturis; delirus et amens
Undique dicatur merito. quid diſcrepat iſtis,
Qui nummos aurumque recondit, neſcius uti
Compoſitis, metuenſque velut contingere ſacrum?
Si quis ad ingentem frumenti ſemper acervum
Porrectus vigilet longo cum fuſte; neque illinc
Audeat eſuriens dominus contingere granum;
Ac potius foliis parcus veſcatur amaris:
Si, poſitis intus Chii veteriſque Falerni
Mille cadis; nihil eſt, tercentum millibus, acre
Potet acetum: age; ſi et ſtramentis incubet, unde-octoginta annos natus, cui ſtragula veſtis,

(a) Quas qui contraxerit.

Blattarum

the attractions of riches; which whoever ſhall have accumulated, he ſhall be illuſtrious, brave, juſt. What, wiſe too? Aye, and a king, and whatever elſe he pleaſes. This he was in hopes would greatly redound to his praiſe, as if it had been an acquiſition of his virtue. In what reſpect did the Grecian Ariſtippus act like this? who ordered his ſlaves to throw away his gold in the midſt of Libya; becauſe, encumber'd with the burden *of it*, they went too ſlow. Which is the greater madman of theſe two? An example is nothing to the purpoſe, that decides one controverſy by bringing up another. If any perſon was to buy lyres, and when he had bought them, ſtow them up in *ſome* one *particular* place, *tho'* neither addicted to the lyre, nor any one muſe whatſoever; if a man was *to buy* paring knives and laſts, who was no ſhoemaker; ſails fit for navigation, *and yet* averſe to merchandiſing; he would every where deſervedly be ſtiled delirious, and out of his ſenſes. *And* how does he differ from theſe *inſtances*, who hoards up caſh and gold, *and* knows not how to make uſe of them, when they are accumulated, and is afraid to touch them as if they were conſecrated? If any perſon before a great heap of corn ſhould keep perpetual watch with a long club, and *tho'* he, the owner of it, ſhould not dare to take a ſingle grain therefrom, when an hungred; and ſhould rather feed upon bitter herbs: if, while a thouſand hogſheads of Chian, or old Falernian, is ſtored up within; nay, three hundred thouſand, he drinks nothing but what is mere ſharp vinegar: again; if wanting but one year of eighty, he ſhould lie upon ſtraw, who has *good* bed cloaths

Blattarum ac tinearum epulae, putrescat in arca:
Nimirum insanus paucis videatur; eo quod
Maxima pars hominum morbo jactatur eodem.

Filius, aut etiam haec libertus ut ebibat heres,
Dis inimice senex, custodis, ne tibi desit?
Quantulum enim summae curtabit quisque dierum,
Ungere si caules oleo meliore, caputque
Coeperis impexa foedum porrigine? quare,
Si quidvis satis est, perjuras, surripis, aufers
Undique? tun' sanas? populum si caedere saxis
Incipias, (a) servosque tuos, quos aere pararis;
Insanum te omnes pueri, clamentque puellae.
Cum laqueo uxorem interimis, matremque veneno,
Incolumi capite es? (b) Quid enim? Neque tu hoc facis Argis,
Nec ferro, ut demens (c) genitricem occidis Orestes.
An tu reris eum occiso insaniisse parente?
Ac non an e malis dementem actum Furiis, quam
In matris jugulo ferrum tepefecit acutum?
Quin, ex quo est habitus male tutae mentis Orestes,
Nil sane facit quod tu reprendere possis:
Non Pyladen ferro violare, aususve sororem
Electram: tantum maledicit utrique, vocando,
Hanc furiam, hunc aliud, jussit quod splendida bilis.

(a) Servosve, tuo quos aere *Faber*.
(b) Quidni? neque enim hoc facis Argi. *Bentl.*
(c) Genetricem occidit Orestes.

Pauper

cloaths rotting in his cheſt, the food of worms and moths: he would ſeem mad, belike, but to few perſons; becauſe the greateſt part of mankind labours under the ſame malady.

Thou dotard, hateful to the gods, doſt thou guard theſe *poſſeſſions*, for fear of wanting thyſelf, to the end that thy ſon, or even the freedman thy heir, ſhould guzzle it all up? For how little will each day deduct from your capital, if you begin to pour better oil upon your greens, and your head, filthy with the ſcurf not comb'd out of it? If anything is a ſufficiency, wherefore are you guilty of perjury, *wherefore* do you rob and plunder from all quarters? Are you in your ſenſes? If you were to begin to pelt the populace with ſtones, and your ſlaves, which you purchaſed with your own money; all the very boys and girls will cry out a madman. When you diſpatch your wife with a rope, and your mother with poiſon, are you right in your head? For what? you neither did this at Argos, nor with the ſword, as the mad Oreſtes ſlew his mother. What, do you imagine that he ran mad after he had murdered his parent? and that he was not *rather* drove mad by the wicked furies, before he warm'd his ſharp ſteel in his mother's throat? Nay, from the time Oreſtes is deemed *by you* to have been of a dangerous diſpoſition, he did nothing in fact that you can blame: he did not dare to offer violence with his ſword to Pylades, nor his ſiſter Electra: he only gave ill language to both of them, by calling her a fury, and him ſome other *opprobrious name*, that his violent choler ſuggeſted.

Opimus,

Pauper Opimius argenti positi intus et auri,
Qui Veientanum festis potare diebus
Campana solitus trulla, vappamque profestis,
Quondam lethargo grandi est oppressus; ut heres
Jam circum loculos et claves laetus ovansque
Curreret. hunc medicus multum celer atque fidelis
Excitat hoc pacto: mensam poni jubet, atque
Effundi saccos nummorum, accedere plures
Ad numerandum: hominem sic erigit. addit et illud;
Ni tua custodis, avidus jam haec auferet heres.
Men' vivo? Ut vivas igitur, (a) vigila: hoc age. Quid vis?
Deficient inopem venae te, ni cibus atque
(b) Ingens accedat stomacho sultura ruenti.
Tu cessas? agedum; sume hoc ptisanarium oryzae.
Quanti (c) emtae? Parvo. (d) Quanti ergo? Octo assibus. Eheu!
Quid refert, morbo, an furtis pereamne rapinis?

Quisnam igitur sanus? Qui non stultus. Quid avarus?
Stultus et insanus. Quid? si quis non sit avarus;
Continuo sanus? Minime. Cur Stoice? Dicam.
Non est cardiacus (Craterum dixisse putato)
Hic aeger. Recte est igitur, surgetque? Negabit:

(a) Vigila: hoc ago; *Sanad.* (b) Praesens accedit. *Bentl.* (c) Quanti emtum? *Cunn.* (d) Quanti ergo? Octussibus.

Quod

Opimius, poor amongſt *heaps* of ſilver and gold hoarded up within *his own poſſeſſion*, who uſed to drink out of Campanian ware *the meagre* Veientine wine on holidays, and mere dregs on common days, was ſome time ago taken with a prodigious lethargy; inſomuch that his heir was already ſcouring about his coffers and keys, full of joy and triumph. His phyſician, a man of much fidelity and diſpatch, raiſes him in this manner: he orders a table to be brought, and the bags of money to be poured out, *and* ſeveral perſons to approach in order to tell it: by this method he ſets the man upon his legs again. And at the ſame time he addreſſed him to this effect; "Unleſs you guard your money, your "ravenous heir will even now carry off theſe "*treaſures* of yours." What, while I am alive? That you may live therefore awake; obſerve this *advice*. What wou'd you have me do? why your blood will fail you that are ſo reduced, unleſs food and ſome great reſtorative be adminiſter'd to your decay'd ſtomach. Do you heſitate? come on; take this ptiſane made of rice. How much did it coſt? A trifle. How much then? eight * aſſes. Alas! what does it matter, whether I die of a diſeaſe, or by theft and rapine?

Who then is ſound? He who is not a fool. What is the covetous man? *Both* a fool and a madman. What? if a man be not covetous; is he *therefore* immediately to be *deem'd* ſound? By no means. Why ſo, Stoic? I will tell you. Such a patient (ſuppoſe Craterus *the phyſician* ſaid ſo) is not ſick at the heart. Is he therefore well,

* The as *was about three farthings of our money.*

and

Quod latus, aut renes morbo tententur acuto.
Non eſt perjurus, neque ſordidus. Immolet aequis
Hic porcum Laribus. Verum ambitioſus et audax.
Naviget Anticyram. quid enim differt, barathrone
Dones quidquid habes, an nunquam utare paratis?

Servius Oppidius Canuſi duo praedia, dives
Antiquo cenſu, gnatis diviſſe duobus
Fertur, et hoc moriens pueris dixiſſe vocatis
Ad lectum: Poſtquam te talos, Aule, nuceſque
Ferre ſinu laxo, (a) donare, et ludere vidi;
Te, Tiberi, numerare, cavis abſcondere triſtem;
Extimui, ne vos ageret veſania diſcors;
Tu Nomentanum, tu ne ſequerere Cicutam.
Quare per Divos oratus uterque Penates,
Tu cave ne minuas; tu ne majus facias id
Quod ſatis eſſe putat pater, et natura coercet.
Praeterea ne vos titillet gloria, jure-
jurando obſtringam ambo: uter aedilis, fueritve
Veſtrum praetor, is inteſtabilis et ſacer eſto.
In cicere atque faba bona tu, perdaſque lupinis,
(b) Latus ut in circo ſpatiere, aut aeneus ut ſtes;

(a) Donare et perdere *Bentl.* et credere *Cunn.*
(b) Lentus ut in Circo *Heinſ.* Largus ut *Markl.*

Nudus

and ſhall he get up? *No*, he will forbid that: becauſe his ſide or his reins are vexed with an acute diſeaſe. *In like manner* ſuch a man is not perjured, nor ſordid. Let him *then* ſacrifice a hog to his propitious houſhold gods. But he is ambitious and aſſuming. Let him *therefore* make a voyage to Anticyra. For what is the difference, whether you ſquander whatever you have upon a ſcoundrel, or make no uſe of your acquiſitions?

Servius Oppidius, rich in the poſſeſſion of an ancient eſtate, is reported, when dying, to have divided two farms at Canuſium betwixt his two ſons, and to have addreſſed the boys called to his bedſide *in this manner:* When I ſaw you, Aulus, carry your playthings and nuts careleſsly in your boſom, *and* to give them and game them away; you, Tiberius, to count them, and anxious hide them in holes; I was afraid leſt a madneſs of a different nature ſhould poſſeſs you *both*; leſt you, *Aulus*, ſhould follow the example of Nomentanus, *and* you, *Tiberius*, that of Cicuta. Wherefore each of you, intreated by our houſhold gods, do you take care leſt you leſſen; you leſt you make that greater, which your father thinks, and the purpoſes of nature determine to be ſufficient. Furthermore, leſt glory ſhould entice you, I will bind each of you by an oath: which ever of you ſhall be an edile or a prætor, let him be excommunicated and accurſed. Would you deſtroy your effects in *largeſſes* of * peaſe, beans, and lupines, that you may ſtalk in the Circus at large, or ſtand *repreſented* in a ſtatue of braſs; a madman, ſtript

* *Uſually given to the populace by candidates for theſe poſts of honour.*

(a) Nudus agris, nudus nummis, insane, paternis?
Scilicet ut plausus, quos fert Agrippa, feras tu,
Astuta ingenuum vulpes imitata leonem?

Ne quis humasse velit Ajacem, Atrida, vetas cur?
Rex sum. Nil ultra quaero plebeius. Et aequam
Rem imperito: at si cui videor non justus, inulto
Dicere, quae sentit, permitto. Maxime regum,
Di tibi dent capta (b) classem reducere Troja:
Ergo consulere, et mox respondere licebit?
Consule. Cur Ajax heros ab Achille secundus
Putrescit, toties servatis clarus Achivis;
Gaudeat ut populus Priami Priamusque inhumato,
Per quem tot juvenes patrio caruere sepulcro?
Mille ovium insanus morti dedit, inclytum Ulyssem
Et Menelaum una mecum se occidere clamans.
Tu cum pro vitula statuis dulcem Aulide gnatam
Ante aras, spargisque mola caput, improbe, salsa;
Rectum animi servas? Quorsum? Insanus quid enim Ajax
Fecit, cum stravit ferro pecus? abstinuit vim
Uxore et gnato, mala multa precatus Atridis:
Non ille aut Teucrum, aut ipsum violavit Ulyssem.
Verum ego, ut haerentes adverso litore naves
Eriperem, prudens placavi sanguine Divos.

(a) Nudus agri.
(b) Classem deducere Troja.

Nempe

of your paternal eſtate, ſtript of your money? To the end, forſooth, that you may gain thoſe applauſes, which Agrippa gains, a cunning fox imitating a generous lion?

O Agamemnon, why do you prohibit any one from burying Ajax? I am a king. Being a plebeian, I make no farther enquiry. And I command a juſtifiable thing: but if I ſeem unjuſt to any one, I permit him to ſpeak his ſentiments with impunity. Greateſt of kings, may the gods grant, that after the taking of Troy, you may conduct your fleet ſafe home: may I then have the liberty to aſk queſtions, and reply in my turn? Aſk. Why does Ajax, a hero, ſecond *only* to Achilles, rot *above ground*, ſo often *render'd* glorious for having ſaved the Grecians; that Priam, and Priam's people may exult in his being unburied, by whoſe means ſo many youths have been deprived of their country rites of ſepulture? In his madneſs he killed a thouſand ſheep, crying out *at the ſame time*, that he was deſtroying the famous Ulyſſes and Menelaus, together with me. When you at Aulis ſubſtituted your ſweet daughter in the place of a heifer before the altar, and, impious! ſprinkled her head with the ſalt cake; did you preſerve ſoundneſs of mind? Why not? What then did the mad Ajax do, when he ſlew the flock with his ſword? he abſtained from any violence on his wife or child, *tho'* he imprecated many curſes on the ſons of Atreus: he neither hurt Teucer, nor even Ulyſſes himſelf. But I, out of prudence, appeaſed the gods with the blood *of my daughter*, that I might looſe the ſhips that were detained on an adverſe ſhore. What, madman! with your

Nempe tuo, furioſe. Meo, ſed non furioſus.
(*a*) Qui ſpecies alias veri, ſceleriſque, tumultu
Permiſtas, capiet, commotus habebitur: atque
Stultitiane erret, nihilum diſtabit, an ira.
Ajax, cum immeritos occidit, deſipit, agnos?
(*b*) Cum prudens ſcelus ob titulos admittis inanes,
Stas animo? et purum eſt, vitio tibi cum tumidum eſt cor?
Si quis lectica nitidam geſtare amet agnam;
Huic veſtem, ut gnatae, paret ancillas, paret aurum;
Puſam, aut puſillam appellet, ſortique marito
Deſtinet uxorem; interdicto huic omne adimat jus
Praetor, et ad ſanos abeat tutela propinquos.
Quid? ſi quis gnatam pro muta devovet agna,
Integer eſt animi? ne dixeris. ergo ubi prava
Stultitia, hic ſumma eſt inſania: qui ſceleratus,
Et furioſus erit: quem cepit vitrea fama,
Hunc circumtonuit gaudens Bellona cruentis.

Nunc, age, luxuriam et Nomentanum arripe mecum:
Vincet enim ſtultos ratio inſanire nepotes.
Hic ſimul accepit patrimoni mille talenta,
Edicit, piſcator uti, pomarius, auceps,
Unguentarius, ac Tuſci turba impia vici,
Cum ſcurris fartor, cum Velabro omne macellum

(*a*) Qui ſpecies alias veris.
(*b*) Tu, prudens ſcelus ob titulos cum admittis. *Bentl.*

Mane

own blood. With my own, but *yet* I was not mad. Whoever ſhall form images foreign from truth, and confuſed in the tumult of impiety, will always be reckoned diſturbed in mind: and it will not matter whether he do a wrong thing thro' folly or rage. Is Ajax delirious while he kills the harmleſs lambs? Are you right in your head when you wilfully commit a crime for empty titles? and is your heart pure, while it is ſwoln with the vice *of ambition?* If any perſon ſhould take a delight to carry about with him in his ſedan a pretty lambkin; *and* ſhould provide cloaths, ſhould provide maids and gold for it, as for a daughter; ſhould call it child, or little baby, and ſhould deſtine it a wife for ſome ſtout huſband; the praetor would take power from him being interdicted, and the management of him would devolve to his relations that were in their ſenſes. What? if a man devote his daughter inſtead of a dumb lambkin, is he right of mind? Never ſay it. Therefore where there is a fooliſh depravity, there will be the height of madneſs: he who is wicked will be frantic too: Bellona, who delights in bloodſhed, has thunder'd about his *head,* whom precarious fame has captivated.

Now, come on, arraign with me luxury and Nomentanus: for reaſon will evince that fooliſh ſpendthrifts are mad. This *fellow,* as ſoon as he received a thouſand talents of patrimony, iſſues an order, that the fiſhmonger, the fruiterer, the poulterer, the perfumer, and the impious gang of the Tuſcan alley, prompters and buffoons, the whole ſhambles, together with *all* * Velabrum, ſhould

* *A place in* Rome *where oil was ſold.*

Mane domum veniant. (a) Quid tum? Venere frequentes.
Verba facit leno: Quidquid mihi, quidquid et horum
Cuique domi eſt, id crede tuum; et vel nunc pete vel cras.
Accipe, quid contra juvenis reſponderit aequus.
In nive Lucana dormis ocreatus, ut aprum
Coenem ego: tu piſces hiberno (b) ex aequore verris:
Segnis ego, indignus qui tantum poſſideam. aufer:
Sume tibi decies; tibi tantundem; tibi triplex,
Unde uxor media currat de nocte vocata.
Filius Aeſopi detractam ex aure Metellae
(Scilicet ut decies ſolidum exſorberet) aceto
Diluit inſignem baccam: qui ſanior, ac ſi
Illud idem in rapidum flumen jaceretve cloacam?
Quinti progenies Arri, par nobile fratrum,
Nequitia et nugis, pravorum et amore gemellum,
Luſcinias ſoliti impenſo prandere coemtas,
Quorſum abeant? (c) ſanin? creta an carbone notandi?

Aedificare caſas, ploſtello adjungere mures,
Ludere par impar, equitare in arundine longa,
Si quem delectet barbatum; amentia verſet.
Si puerilius his ratio eſſe evincet amare;

(a) Quid enim? venere. Qui cum venere. *Bentl.*
(b) Ex aequore vellis.
(c) Sani? an creta, an carbone notati?

Nec

come to his houſe in the morning. What was the conſequence? *why* they came in crouds. The pander makes a ſpeech: "Whatever I, or whatever each of theſe has at home, believe it to be *entirely* yours; and give your order for it either directly or to-morrow." *Now* hear, what reply the conſiderate youth made. "You ſleep with your boots "on in Lucanian ſnow, that I may feaſt on a "boar: you ſweep the wintry ſeas for fiſh: I am "indolent, *and* unworthy to poſſeſs ſo much. "*Here* away with it: do you take for your *ſhare* "ten hundred thouſand ſeſterces; you as much; "you thrice the ſum, from whoſe *houſe* your "ſpouſe runs, when called for, at midnight." The ſon of Æſopus, *the actor*, (that he might forſooth ſwallow a million of ſeſterces at a draught) diſſolved a precious pearl, which he had taken from the ear of Metella, in vinegar: how much wiſer was he *in doing this*, than if he had thrown the ſame into a rapid river, or the common ſhore? The progeny of Quintus Arrius, an illuſtrious pair of brothers, *true* twins in wickedneſs and trifling, and the love of depravity, uſed to dine upon nightingales bought at a vaſt expence, how do theſe turn out? to be in their ſenſes? Are they to be mark'd with * chalk or charcoal?

If an *aged perſon* with a long beard ſhould take a delight to build baby-houſes, to yoke mice to a go-cart, to play at odd and even, *and* to ride upon a long cane; madneſs muſt be his motive. If reaſon ſhall evince, that to be in love is a more childiſh

* *A provenbial expreſſion for being either acquitted or condemned.*

thing

Nec quicquam differre, utrumne in pulvere, trimus
Quale prius, ludas opus, an meretricis amore
Solicitus plores: quaero, faciaſne quod olim
Mutatus Polemon? ponas inſignia morbi,
Faſciolas, cubital, focalia? potus ut ille
Dicitur ex collo furtim carpſiſſe coronas,
Poſtquam eſt impranſi correptus voce magiſtri.
Porrigis irato puero cum poma, recuſat:
Sume catelle; negat: ſi non des, optat. amator
Excluſus qui diſtat? agit ubi ſecum, eat, an non,
Quo rediturus erat non arceſſitus; et haeret
Inviſis foribus. (a) Nec nunc, cum me vocet ultro,
Accedam? an potius mediter finire dolores?
Excluſit; revocat: redeam? non, ſi obſecret. Ecce
Servus non paulo ſapientior: O here, quae res
Nec modum hab neque conſilium, ratione modoque
Tractari non vult. in amore haec ſunt mala: bellum,
Pax rurſum. haec ſi quis tempeſtatis prope ritu
Mobilia, et caeca fluitantia ſorte, laboret
Reddere certa ſibi; nihilo plus explicet, ac ſi
Inſanire paret certa ratione modoque.
Quid? cum Picenis excerpens ſemina pomis,

(a) Ne nunc, cum me vocet.

Gaudes,

hing than these; and that there is no difference whether you play the same games in the dust, as when three years old, or anxious whine for the love of an harlot: I beg to know, if you'll act as the reformed * Polemon did of old? will you lay aside those ensigns of your disease your rollers, your mantle, your mufflers? As he in his cups is said to have privately torn the chaplet from his neck, after he was corrected by the speech of his fasting master. When you offer apples to a cross boy, he refuses them: here, take them, you little dog; he denies you: if you give them not, he wants 'em. In what does an excluded lover differ *from such a boy?* when he argues with himself whether he shou'd go or not, to that very place he was returning to without being sent for; and cleaves to the hated doors: "What, shall I not go to "her now when she invites me of her own accord? "or shall I rather think of putting an end to my "pains? She has excluded me; she recalls me: "shall I return? No, not if she shou'd beseech "me." Observe the servant, not a little wiser: "O master, that which has neither moderation "nor conduct, cannot be guided by reason or me- "thod. In love these evils are inherent: war *one "while*, then peace again. If any one shou'd en- "deavour to ascertain these things, that are va- "rious as the weather, and fluctuating by blind "chance; he will make no more of it, than if "he should set about raving by right reason and "rule." What? when picking the pippins from

* Polemon, *a notorious rake, that went drunk into the school of* Xenocrates, *by whom he was reformed, and afterwards became his disciple.*

the

Gaudes, ſi cameram percuſti forte ; penes te es ?
Quid ? cum balba feris annoſo verba palato,
Aedificante caſas qui ſanior ? adde cruorem
Stultitiae, atque ignem gladio ſcrutare. modo, inquam,
Hellade percuſſa, Marius cum praecipitat ſe,
Cerritus fuit ? an commotae crimine mentis
Abſolves hominem, et ſceleris damnabis eundem,
Ex more imponens cognata vocabula rebus ?

Libertinus erat, qui circum compita ſiccus
(a) Lautis mane ſenex manibus currebat, et unum,
(b) (Quid tam magnum ? addens) unum me ſurpite morti,
Dis etenim facile eſt, orabat ; ſanus utriſque
Auribus atque oculis : mentem, niſi litigioſus,
Exciperet dominus, cum venderet. hoc quoque vulgus
Chryſippus ponit ſecunda in gente Meneni.

Jupiter, ingentes qui das adimiſque dolores,
(Mater ait pueri menſes jam quinque cubantis)
Frigida ſi puerum quartana reliquerit ; illo
Mane die, quo tu indicis jejunia, nudus
In Tiberi ſtabit. Caſus medicuſve levarit

(a) Lotis mane ſenex manibus.
(b) Quiddam magnum.

Aegrum

the Picenian apples, you rejoice if haply you have ſtruck the vaulted roof; are you yourſelf? What? when you ſtrike out faultring accents from your antiquated palate, how much wiſer are you than a *child* that builds houſes *of clay? Then* to the folly *of love* add bloodſhed, *its conſequence*, and * ſtir the fire with a ſword. I aſk you, when Marius lately, after he had ſtabb'd Hellas, threw himſelf down a precipice, was he raving mad? or will you abſolve the man from the imputation of a diſturbed mind, and condemn him for the crime, according to *your* cuſtom, impoſing on things names that have an † affinity *in ſignification?*

There was a *certain* freedman, who, an old man, ran about the ſtreets in a morning faſting, with his hands waſhed, and prayed *thus*, "Snatch me alone "from death; (adding, for what ſo great thing "is it?) me alone, for it is an eaſy matter for the "gods;" *this man* was found in both his ears and eyes: *but* his maſter, when he ſold him, wou'd except his underſtanding, unleſs he was fond of law-ſuits. This croud too Chryſippus places in the fruitful family of ‡ Menenius.

O Jupiter, who inflicteſt and takeſt away the greateſt afflictions, (cries the mother of a boy now lying *ſick* a-bed for five months) if *this* cold quartane *ague* ſhould leave the child; that day, in the morning on which you injoin a faſt, he ſhall ſtand naked in the Tiber. Should chance, or the phy-

* *A proverbial expreſſion for making bad worſe.*

† *In order to make a diſtinction where there is no difference, for wickedneſs (argues he) is madneſs.*

‡ *The family of* Menenius — *a crazy perſon, of a numerous and illuſtrious family.*

Aegrum ex praecipiti; mater delira necabit
In gelida fixum ripa, febrimque reducet.
Quone malo mentem concussa? timore Deorum.

Haec mihi Stertinius, sapientum octavus, amico
Arma dedit, posthac ne compellarer inultus.
Dixerit insanum qui me, totidem audiet; atque
Respicere ignoto discet pendentia tergo.

Stoice, post damnum sic vendas omnia pluris:
Qua me stultitia (quoniam non est genus unum)
Insanire putas? ego nam videor mihi sanus.
Quid? caput (a) abscissum demens cum portat Agave
Gnati infelicis, sibi tum furiosa videtur?
Stultum me fateor (liceat concedere veris)
Atque etiam insanum: tantum hoc edisserе, quo me
Aegrotare putes animi vitio. Accipe: primum
Aedificas; hoc est, longos imitaris, ab imo
Ad summum totus moduli bipedalis: et idem
Corpore majorem rides Turbonis in armis

(a) Abscissum manibus cum portat.

Spiritum

ſician, relieve the patient from his imminent danger; the infatuated mother will deſtroy *the boy* placed on a cold bank, and will bring back the fever. With what diſorder of the mind is ſhe ſtricken? why with a *ſuperſtitious* fear of the gods!

Theſe arms Stertinius, the eighth of the wiſemen, gave to me, *as* to a friend, that for the future I might not be roughly accoſted without revenging myſelf. Whoſoever ſhall call me madman, ſhall hear as much from me *in return*; and ſhall learn to look back upon the * bag that hangs behind him.

O Stoic, ſo may you, after your damage, ſell all *your merchandiſes* the better: what folly (for *it ſeems* there are more kinds than one) do you think I am infatuated with? for to myſelf I ſeem *quite* ſound. What? when † Agave carries the amputated head of her unhappy ſon in her hands, does ſhe then ſeem mad to herſelf? I allow myſelf a fool (let me yield to the truth) and a madman likewiſe: only declare this, with what *particular* diſtemper of mind you think me afflicted. Hear then: in the firſt place you build; that is, *tho'* from top to bottom *you are but* of the two-foot ſize, you imitate the tall: and *yet* you, the ſame perſon, laugh at the ſpirit and ſtrut of ‡ Turbo in

* *Alluding to a fable of* Æſop, *where* Jupiter *is feigned to have put two bags upon every man, the one, fill'd with his neighbour's faults before, the other, fill'd with his own behind, ſo that he ſees the former, but not the latter.*

† Agave *ſlew her ſon* Pentheus *for deſpiſing the* Bacchanalian *ceremonies.*

‡ Turbo *was a little ſtrutting gladiator.*

Spiritum et inceſſum : qui ridiculus minus illo ?
An quodcunque facit Maecenas, te quoque verum eſt,
Tanto diſſimilem, et tanto certare minorem ?
Abſentis ranae pullis vituli pede preſſis,
Unus ubi effugit, matri denarrat, ut ingens
Bellua cognatos eliferit. illa rogare,
Quantane ? (a) num tandem, ſe inflans, ſic magna fuiſſet ?
(b) Major dimidio. Num tanto ? Cum magis atque
Se magis inflaret ; non, ſi te ruperis, inquit,
Par eris. Haec a te non multum abludit imago.
Adde poemata nunc : (hoc eſt, oleum adde camino)
Quae ſi quis ſanus fecit, ſanus facis et tu.
Non dico horrendam rabiem---Jam deſine---Cultum
Majorem cenſu---Teneas---Damaſippe, tuis te---
Mille puellarum, puerorum mille furores---
O major tandem parcas inſane minori.

(a) Num tantum, ſufflans ſe, magna fuiſſet ?
(b) Major pernimio, num tantum ? *Bentl.*

armour, too great for his *little* body: *pray*, how are you leſs ridiculous than him? What, is it fitting, that in every thing Maecenas does, you, who are ſo very much unlike him, and ſo much his inferior, ſhou'd vie with him? The young ones of a frog being in her abſence cruſh'd by the foot of a calf, when one of them had made his eſcape, he told his mother what an huge beaſt had daſh'd his brethren to pieces. She began to aſk, how big? What, prithee, was it ſo great; *ſays ſhe*, puffing up herſelf? Then *the young one anſwered*, greater by half: what, ſo big? when ſhe had ſwell'd herſelf more and more; If you ſhould burſt yourſelf, ſays he, you will not be equal to it. This image bears no ill alluſion to you. Now add poems: (that is, add oil to the fire) which, if ever any man in his ſenſes *made*, why ſo do you. I do not mention your horrid rage *of temper*.——At length, have done——Your way of living beyond your fortune.——Confine yourſelf—to your own affairs, Damaſippus.——Thoſe thouſand paſſions for the fair. Thou greater madman, at laſt, ſpare thy inferior.

SATYRA IV.

Catii nescio cujus fatuitatem irridet, qui summam hominis felicitatem in arte culinaria poneret.

UNDE, et quo Catius? Non est mihi tempus aventi
Ponere signa novis praeceptis: qualia vincant
Pythagoran, Anytique reum, doctumque Platona.
Peccatum fateor, cum te sic tempore laevo
Interpellarim: sed des veniam bonus, oro.
Quod si interciderit tibi nunc aliquid, repetes mox:
Sive est naturae hoc, sive artis, mirus utroque.
Quin id erat curae, quo pacto cuncta tenerem;
Utpote res tenues, tenui sermone peractas.
Ede hominis nomen; (*a*) simul et Romanus, an hospes.
(*b*) Ipsa memor praecepta canam: celabitur auctor.

Longa quibus facies ovis erit, illa memento,
Ut succi melioris, et ut (*c*) magis alba rotundis,
Ponere: namque marem cohibent callosa vitellum.
Caule suburbano, qui siccis crevit in agris,
Dulcior: irriguo nihil est elutius horto.

(*a*) Simul an Romanus.

(*b*) Ipse memor praecepta canam.

(*c*) Magis alma rotundis. *Bentl.* Alta (*i. e.* alentio a. *Cunn.*

Si

SATIRE IV.

He ridicules the abſurdity of one Catius, who placed the ſummit of human felicity in the culinary art.

WHENCE, and whither, Catius? I have not time *to inform you*, being deſirous of impreſſing *on my memory* ſome new precepts: ſuch as may excel Pythagoras, and * he that was accuſed by Anytus, and the learned Plato. I acknowledge my offence, ſince I have interrupted you at ſo unlucky a juncture: but grant me your pardon, good ſir, I beſeech you. If any thing ſhould have ſlipped you now, you will preſently recollect it: whether this *talent* of yours be of nature, or of art, *for* you are amazing in both. Nay, but I was ſolicitous, how I might retain all *theſe precepts*; as being things of a delicate nature, and in a delicate ſtyle. Tell me the name of this perſonage; and at the ſame time whether he is a Roman, or a foreigner? As I have them by heart, I will recite the precepts: the author muſt be conceal'd.

Obſerve, *in the firſt place*, to ſerve up thoſe eggs that are of an oblong make, as being of ſweeter flavour, and finer colour, than the round ones: for being tough-ſhell'd, they contain a male yolk. Cabbage that grows in dry lands, is ſweeter than that about town: nothing is more flaſhy than a

* Socrates, *who was falſely accuſed by* Melitus *and* Anytus *of contemning the gods.*

Si veſpertinus ſubito te oppreſſerit hoſpes;
Ne gallina malum reſponſet dura palato,
Doctus eris vivam (a) miſto merſare Falerno;
Hoc teneram faciet. pratenſibus optima fungis
Natura eſt: aliis male creditur. ille ſalubres
Aeſtates peraget, qui nigris prandia moris
Finiet, ante gravem quae legerit arbore ſolem.
Aufidius forti miſcebat mella Falerno,
Mendoſe: quoniam vacuis committere venis
Nil niſi lene decet: leni praecordia mulſo
Prolueris melius. ſi dura morabitur alvus;
Mitulus et viles pellent obſtantia conchae,
Et lapathi brevis herba; ſed albo non ſine Coo.
Lubrica naſcentes implent conchylia lunae.
Sed non omne mare eſt generoſae fertile teſtae.
Murice Baiana melior Lucrina peloris:
Oſtrea Circaeis, Miſeno oriuntur echini:
Pectinibus patulis jactat ſe molle Tarentum.
Nec ſibi coenarum quivis temere arroget artem,
Non prius exacta tenui ratione ſaporum.
Nec ſatis eſt cara piſces averrere menſa,
Ignarum quibus eſt jus aptius, et quibus affis
Languidus in cubitum jam ſe conviva reponet.

(a) Muſto merſare Falerno. *Bentl.*

Umber,

garden much watered. If a viſitor ſhould come unexpectedly upon you in the evening; leſt the old hen, being tough, prove diſagreeable to his palate, you muſt be inſtructed to drown it in Falernian wine, mixed *with water*; this will make it tender. The muſhrooms that grow in meadows are of the beſt kind: all others are dangerouſly truſted. That man ſhall ſpend his ſummers healthy, who ſhall finiſh his dinners with mulberries black *with ripeneſs*, which he ſhall have gather'd from the tree, before the ſun's too powerful. Aufidius uſed to mix honey with ſtrong Falernian, injudiciouſly: becauſe it is fitting to commit nothing to the empty veins, but what is emollient: you will, with more propriety, waſh your ſtomach with ſoft mead. If your belly ſhould be hard bound; limpins and coarſe cockles will remove *all* obſtructions, likewiſe leaves of the ſmall ſorrel; but not without Coan white wine. The increaſing moons fill out the lubricating ſhell-fiſh. But every ſea is not *alike* productive of the exquiſite ſorts. The Lucrine muſcle is better than the Baian burret: *the beſt* oyſters come from the Circean promontory: crayfiſh from Miſenum: the ſoft Tarentum plumes herſelf on her broad 'ſcallops. Let no one preſumptuouſly arrogate to himſelf the ſcience of banqueting, unleſs the nice doctrine of taſtes has been previouſly conſider'd by him with great exactneſs. Nor is it enough to ſweep away a parcel of fiſhes from the expenſive ſtall, *while he remains* ignorant for what ſort ſtew'd ſauce is more proper, and what being roaſted, the fated gueſt will preſently * replace himſelf on his

* *Such was the eating poſture of the* Romans.

elbow.

Umber, et iligna nutritus glande, rotundas
Curvat aper lances carnem vitantis inertem:
Nam Laurens malus eſt, ulvis et arundine pinguis.
Vinea ſummittit capreas non ſemper edules.
Fecundi leporis ſapiens ſectabitur armos.
Piſcibus, atque avibus, quae natura, et foret aetas,
Ante meum nulli patuit (a) quaeſita palatum.
Sunt quorum ingenium nova tantum cruſtula promit.
Nequaquam ſatis in re una conſumere curam:
Ut ſi quis ſolum hoc, male ne ſint vina, laboret;
Quali perfundat piſces ſecurus olivo.
Maſſica ſi coelo ſupponas vina ſereno;
Nocturna, ſi quid craſſi eſt, tenuabitur aura,
Et decedet odor nervis inimicus: at illa
Integrum perdunt lino vitiata ſaporem.
Surrentina vafer qui miſcet faece Falerna
Vina, columbino limum bene colligit ovo:
Quatinus ima petit volvens aliena vitellus.
Toſtis marcentem ſquillis recreabis et Afra
Potorem cochlea: nam lactuca innatat acri
Poſt vinum ſtomacho: perna magis; ac magis hillis
Flagitat in morſus refici: quin omnia malit,
Quaecunque immundis fervent allata popinis.
Eſt operae precium duplicis pernoſcere juris
Naturam. ſimplex e dulci conſtat olivo:

(a) Quaeſita palato.

At

eſhow. Let the boar from Umbria, and that which has been fed with the acorns of the ſcarlet oak, bend the round diſhes of that perſon, who diſlikes all flabby meat: for the Laurentian *boar*, fatten'd with flags and reeds, is bad. The vineyard does not always afford the moſt eatable kids. A man of ſenſe will be fond of the wings of a pregnant hare. What is the proper age and nature of fiſh and fowl, *tho'* enquired after, never was diſcover'd before my *diſtinguiſhing* palate. There are ſome, whoſe genius invents nothing but new kinds of paſtry. *But* to waſte one's care upon one thing, is by no means ſufficient: juſt as if any perſon ſhould uſe all his endeavours for this only, that the wine be not bad; quite careleſs, *at the ſame time*, what oil he pours upon his fiſh. If you put out *your* Maſſic wine in fair weather; if there is any thing thick in it, it will be attenuated by the nocturnal air, and *that* ſmell, *which* is unfriendly to the nerves, will go off: but if filtrated thro' linen, it will loſe its entire flavour. He, who ſkilfully mixes the Surrentinian wine with Falernian lees, collects the ſediment with a pigeon's egg: becauſe the yolk tends to the bottom, rolling *down with it* all the heterogeneous parts. You may rouſe the jaded toper with roaſted ſhrimps and African cockles: for let uce after wine floats upon the ſower'd ſtomach: by ham preferably; and by ſauſages rather it craves to be reſtored to its *true tone and* appetite: nay, it will prefer every thing, which is brought ſmoaking hot from the naſty eating-houſes. It is worth while to be acquainted with the two ſorts of ſauce. The ſimple conſiſts of ſweet oil: but it will

At pingui miſcere mero muriaque decebit,
Non alia quam qua (a) Byzantia putruit orca.
Hoc ubi confuſum ſectis inferbuit herbis,
Corycioque croco ſparſum ſtetit, inſuper addes
Preſſa Venafranae quod bacca remiſit olivae.
Picenis cedunt pomis Tiburtia ſucco:
Nam facie praeſtant. Venucula convenit ollis.
Rectius Albanam fumo duraveris uvam.
Hanc ego cum malis, ego faecem primus, et alec,
(b) Primus et invenior piper album cum ſale nigro
Incretum, puris circumpoſuiſſe catillis.
Immane eſt vitium, dare millia terna macello,
Anguſtoque vagos piſces urgere catino.
Magna movet ſtomacho faſtidia; ſeu puer unctis
Tractavit calicem manibus, dum furta ligurrit:
Sive gravis veteri craterae limus adhaeſit.
Vilibus in ſcopis, in mappis, in ſcobe, quantus
Conſiſtit ſumtus? neglectis, flagitium ingens.
Ten' lapides varios lutulenta radere palma,
Et Tyrias dare circum illota toralia veſtes;
Oblitum, quanto curam ſumtumque minorem
Haec habeant, tanto reprendi juſtius illis
Quae niſi divitibus nequeunt contingere menſis?

(a) Byſantia putuit orca.
(b) Primus et inveni.

Docte

will be proper to mix with rich wine and pickle, *but with* no other *pickle* than that with which the Byzantian jar has been tainted. When this, mixed with ſhredded herbs, has boiled, and, ſprinkled with Corycian ſaffron, has ſtood *ſometime*, you ſhall over and above add what the berry of the Venafran olive yields, when preſſed. The Tiburtian yield to the Picenian apples in juice: tho' they excel in look. The Venuſian grape is proper for *preſerving in* pots. The Albanian you had better harden in the ſmoke. I am found to be the firſt that ſerved up this grape with apples in neat little plates, to be the firſt *likewiſe that ſerved up* wine-lees and herring-brine, *and* white pepper finely mixed with black ſalt. It is an enormous fault to beſtow three thouſand ſeſterces on the fiſh-market, and to cramp the roving fiſhes in a narrow diſh. A great nauſeating diſturbs the ſtomach; if either the ſlave touches the cup with greaſy hands, while he licks up ſnacks: or if offenſive grime has adhered to the ancient goblet. In trays, in mats, in ſaw-duſt, *that are ſo* cheap, what great expence can there be? *But* if they are neglected, 'tis an heinous ſhame. What, is *it fitting* that you ſhould ſweep Moſaic pavements with a dirty broom made of palm, and throw Tyrian carpets over the unwaſhed furniture of your couch; not remembring, that by how much leſs care and expence theſe things are attended with, ſo much the more juſtly may *the want of them* be found fault with, than with thoſe things which cannot be obtained, but at the tables of the rich?

Learned

Docte Cati, per amicitiam Divoſque rogatus,
Ducere me auditum, perges (*a*) quocunque, memento,
Nam quamvis referas memori mihi pectore cuncta;
Non tamen interpres tantundem juveris. adde
Vultum habitumque hominis; quem tu vidiſſe beatus
Non magni pendis, quia contigit: at mihi cura
Non mediocris ineſt, fontes ut adire remotos,
Atque haurire queam vitae praecepta beatae.

SATYRA V.

Hereditatum captatores quibus artibus utereutur, facetо Ulyſſem inter et Tireſiam dialogo exponit.

HOC quoque, Tireſia, praeter narrata, petenti
Reſponde: quibus amiſſas reparare queam res
Artibus atque modis---quid rides? (*b*) Jamne, doloſe,
Non ſatis eſt Ithacam revehi, patrioſque penates
Aſpicere? O nulli quidquam mentite, vides, ut
Nudus inopſque domum redeam, te vate: neque illic
Aut apotheca procis intacta eſt, aut pecus. atqui
Et genus, et virtus, niſi cum re, vilior alga eſt.

(*a*) Quumcunque. *Cunn.*
(*b*) Jamne doloſo.

Learned Catius, entreated by our friendſhip and the gods, remember to introduce me to an audience *with this great man*, whenever you ſhall go to him. For tho' by your memory you relate every thing *faithfully* to me; yet, as a relator, you cannot delight me in ſo high a degree. Add to this, the countenance and deportment of the man; whom you, happy in having ſeen, do not much regard, becauſe it has been your lot: but I have no ſmall ſolicitude, that I may approach the diſtant fountain-heads, and imbibe the precepts of *ſuch* a bleſſed life.

SATIRE V.

In an humorous dialogue between Ulyſſes and Tireſias, he expoſes thoſe arts, which the fortune-hunters made uſe of, in order to be appointed the heirs of rich old men.

BESIDES what you have *already* told me, O Tireſias, anſwer to this petition of mine: by what arts and expedients may I be able to repair my ruin'd fortunes—why do you laugh? Does it already ſeem little to you, thou cozener, to be brought back *ſafe* to Ithaca, and to behold *again* your family houſhold gods? O thou who never ſpake falſe to any one, you ſee how naked and deſtitute I return home, according to your prophecy: nor is there either my magazine, or cattle, unembezzled by the ſuitors *of Penelope*. But birth and virtue, unleſs *attended* with ſubſtance, is viler *traſh* than ſea weed.

Quando pauperiem (missis ambagibus) horres ;
Accipe qua ratione queas ditescere. turdus,
Sive aliud privum dabitur tibi ; devolet illuc ;
Res ubi magna nitet, domino sene : dulcia poma,
Et quoscunque feret cultus tibi fundus honores,
Ante Larem gustet venerabilior Lare dives :
Qui quamvis perjurus erit, sine gente, cruentus
Sanguine fraterno, fugitivus ; ne tamen illi
Tu comes exterior, si postulet, ire recuses.
Utne tegam spurco Damae latus ? haud ita Trojae
Me gessi, certans semper melioribus. Ergo
Pauper eris. Fortem hoc animum tolerare jubebo ;
Et quondam majora tuli. tu protinus, unde
Divitias, aerisque ruam, dic, augur, acervos.
Dixi equidem, et dico. captes astutus ubique
Testamenta senum : neu, si vafer unus et alter
Insidiatorem praeroso fugerit hamo
Aut spem deponas, aut artem illusus omittas.
Magna minorve foro si res certabitur olim ;
Vivet uter locuples sine gnatis, improbus, ultro
Qui meliorem audax vocet in jus, illius esto
Defensor : fama civem causaque priorem
Sperne, domi si gnatus erit, fecundave conjux.

Quinte,

Since (circumlocution apart) you are in dread of poverty; hear by what means you may grow wealthy. If a thruſh, or any *dainty* thing for your own private *eating* ſhall be given you; let it ſpeed away to that place, where ſhines a great fortune; the poſſeſſor being an old man: delicious apples, and whatever dainties your well-cultivated ground brings forth for you, let the rich man, *as* more to be reverenced than your houſhold god, taſte before him: who, tho' he be perjured, of no family, ſtained with his brother's blood, a runaway; if he deſires it, do not refuſe to go along with him his companion on the * exterior ſide. What, ſhall I walk cheek by jole with a filthy Damas; I did not behave myſelf in that manner at Troy, contending always with the beſt. You muſt then be poor. I will command my indignant ſoul to bear this *evil*; and formerly I have endured greater. Do you *however*, O prophet, tell me directly how I may amaſs riches, and heaps of money. In troth I have told you, and tell you again. Uſe your craft to lie at catch for the laſt wills of old men: nor, if one or two cunning chaps eſcape *the angler* by biting the bait off the hook, do either lay aſide hope, nor quit the art, tho' diſappointed in your aim. If an affair, *either* of little or great conſequence, ſhall be conteſted at any time at the bar; which ever of the parties lives wealthy without heirs, *ſhould he be* a rogue, who daringly takes the law of a better man, be you his advocate: Deſpiſe the citizen who is ſuperior in reputation and *the juſtneſs* of his cauſe, if at home he has a ſon, or a fruitful wife. *Addreſs him thus.* "Quin-

* *The left ſide*; *that is, give him the wall.*

Quinte, puta, aut Publi, (gaudent praenomine molles
Auriculae) tibi me virtus tua fecit amicum.
Jus anceps novi; causas defendere possum.
Eripiet quivis oculos citius mihi, quam te
Contemtum (a) cassa nuce pauperet. haec mea cura est,
Ne quid tu perdas, neu sis jocus. ire domum, atque
Pelliculam curare jube. si cognitor ipse:
Perstа, atque obdura: seu rubra Canicula findet
Infantes statuas; seu pingui tentus omaso
Furius hibernas cana nive conspuet Alpes.
Nonne vides (aliquis cubito stantem prope tangens
Inquiet) ut patiens, ut amicis aptus, ut acer?
Plures (b) annabunt thynni, et cetaria crescent.

Si cui praeterea validus male filius in re
Praeclara sublatus aletur; ne manifestum
Coelibis obsequium nudet te, leniter in spem
Arrepe officiosus, ut et scribare secundus
Heres; et, si quis casus puerum egerit Orco,
In vacuum venias: perraro haec alea fallit.
Qui testamentum tradet tibi cunque legendum,
Abnuere, et tabulas a te removere memento:

(a) Quassa nuce pauperet.
(b) Adnabunt cygni et vivaria crescent.

tus, for inſtance, or Publius, (delicate ears delight in the * additional name) your virtue has made me your friend. I am acquainted with all the precarious quirks of the law; I can plead cauſes. Any one ſhall ſooner ſnatch my eyes from me, than he ſhall think meanly of, and defraud you of *the value of* a deaf nut. This is my care, that you loſe nothing, that you be not made a jeſt of." *Then* bid him go home, and make much of himſelf. Be his ſolicitor yourſelf: perſevere, and be ſtedfaſt: whether the glaring dog-ſtar ſhall cleave the infant ſtatues; or † Furius, diſtended with his greaſy paunch, ſhall ſpew white ſnow over the wintry Alps. Don't you ſee (ſhall ſome one ſay, jogging the perſon that ſtands next to him by the elbow) how indefatigable he is, how ſerviceable to his friends, how acute? *By this means* more gudgeons ſhall ſwim in, and your fiſh-ponds ſhall increaſe.

Further, if any one in affluent circumſtances has reared an ailing ſon; leſt a *too* open complaiſance to a ſingle man ſhould detect you creep gradually into the hope *of ſucceeding him*, and that you may be ſet down as ſecond heir; and, if any caſualty ſhould diſpatch the boy to his long home, you may come into the vacancy: This die ſeldom fails. Whoever delivers his will to you to read, be mindful to decline it, and puſh the parchments from you: *do it* however in ſuch a manner, that you may catch with an oblique glance, what

* *The prænomen was the firſt name of the three, which* Romans *of condition generally had, as* Marcus Tullius Cicero, Publius Virgilius Maro.

† *A parody upon a bombaſtic line of* Furius Bibaculus.

Sic tamen, ut limis rapias quid prima ſecundo
Cera velit verſu: ſolus, multiſne coheres
Veloci percurre oculo. plerumque recoctus
Scriba ex quinqueviro corvum deludet hiantem;
Captatorque dabit riſus Naſica Corano.

Nam furis? an prudens ludis me, obſcura canendo?
O Laertiade, quidquid dicam, aut erit, aut non:
Divinare etenim magnus mihi donat Apollo.
Quid tamen iſta velit ſibi fabula, (a) ſi licet, ede.

Tempore quo juvenis Parthis horrendus, ab alto
Demiſſum genus Aenea, tellure marique
Magnus erit; forti nubet procera Corano
Filia Naſicae metuentis reddere ſoldum.
Tum gener hoc faciet: tabulas ſocero dabit, atque
Ut legat, orabit: multum Naſica negatas
Accipiet tandem, et tacitus leget; invenietque
Nil ſibi legatum, praeter plorare, ſuiſque.

Illud ab haec jubeo: mulier ſi forte doloſa,
Libertuſve ſenem delirum temperet; illis
Accedas ſocius: laudes, lauderis ut abſens;
Adjuvat hoc quoque: ſed vincit longe prius ipſum

(a) Scilicet ede.

Expugnare

the firſt * page intimates to be in the ſecond clauſe: run over with a quick eye, whether you are ſole heir, or coheir with many *others*. Sometimes a well-ſeaſon'd lawyer, *riſen* from a † Quinque Vir, ſhall delude the gaping raven; and the fortune-hunter Naſica ſhall be laughed at by Coranus.

What, do you rave? or do you play upon me deſignedly, by uttering obſcurities? O ſon of Laertes, whatever I ſhall ſay, will *actually* come to paſs, or *it will* not: for the great Apollo gives me the power to divine. Then, if it is proper, relate what that tale means.

At that time when the youth, dreaded by the Parthians, an offspring derived from the noble Æneas, ſhall be mighty by land and ſea; the tall daughter of Naſica, *ſo* averſe to pay the ſum total of his debts, ſhall wed the ſtout Coranus. Then the ſon-in-law ſhall proceed thus: he ſhall deliver his will to his father-in-law, and intreat him that he would read it: Naſica will at length receive it, after it has many times been refuſed by him, and ſhall ſilently peruſe it; and will find no other legacy left to him and his, except *leave* to lament.

To theſe *directions I have already given*, I ſubjoin that *following:* if haply a cunning woman, or a freedman, have the management of an old driveler; join with them as an aſſociate: praiſe them, that you may be praiſed in your abſence. This too is

* *Literally*, the firſt wax; *for they uſed to cut their letters with the ſtylus (already deſcribed) upon wax, ſpread upon vellum, or tablets.*

† Quinque Vir; *one of five commiſſioners to execute a tranſaction; an officer (it ſhould ſeem by this paſſage) of no great conſequence.*

Expugnare caput. ſcribet mala carmina vecors?
Laudato. ſcortator erit? cave te roget: ultro
Penelopen facilis potiori trade. Putaſne,
Perduci poterit tam frugi, tamque pudica,
Quam nequiere proci recto depellere curſu?
(a) Venit enim magnum donandi parca juventus,
Nec tantum Veneris, quantum ſtudioſa culinae.
Sic tibi Penelope frugi eſt: quae ſi ſemel uno
De ſene guſtarit, tecum partita lucellum;
Ut canis, a corio nunquam abſterrebitur uncto.

Me ſene, quod dicam, factum eſt: anus improba Thebis
Ex teſtamento ſic eſt elata: cadaver
Unctum oleo largo nudis humeris tulit heres;
Scilicet elabi ſi poſſet mortua: credo,
Quod nimium inſtiterat viventi. cautus adito:
Neu deſis operae, neve immoderatus abundes.
Difficilem et moroſum (b) offendet garrulus ultro.
Non etiam ſileas. Davus ſis comicus; atque
Stes capite obſtipo, multum ſimilis metuenti.
Obſequio graſſare: mone, ſi increbuit aura,
Cautus uti velet carum caput: extrahe turba
Oppoſitis humeris: aurem ſubſtringe loquaci.

(a) Vaenit enim magno: donandi *Boſ.* Venit enim (indignum) *Bentl.*
(b) Offendes garrulus ultro. *Bentl.*

Importunus

of ſervice: but to ſtorm the capitol itſelf, exceeds this method by far. Shall he, a dotard, ſcribble wretched verſes? applaud them. Shall he be a wencher? Take care *you do not ſuffer* him to aſk you: of your own accord complaiſantly deliver up *your* Penelope to him, *as* preferable *to yourſelf.* What do you think ſo ſober, and ſo chaſte *a woman* can be brought over, whom *ſo many* wooers cou'd not divert from the right courſe? *May be ſo*— becauſe a parcel of young fellows came, *who were too* parſimonious to give a great price, nor ſo much deſirous of an amorous intercourſe, as of the kitchen. So far your Penelope is chaſte: who, had ſhe once taſted of one old *doating gallant*, and ſhared with you the profit; *ſhe would have been* like a hound, which will never be frighted away from the reeking ſkin of *the new-kill'd game.*

What I am going to tell you, happened when I was an old man: a wicked hag at Thebes was, according to her will, carried forth in this manner: her heir bore her corpſe, anointed with a large quantity of oil, upon his naked ſhoulders; with the intent that, if poſſible, ſhe might eſcape from him *even* when dead: becauſe, I imagine, he had preſſed upon her too much when living. Be cautious in your addreſſes: neither be wanting in your pains, nor be immoderately exuberant. By voluntary garrulity you'll offend the ſplenetick and moroſe. You muſt not, *however*, be ſilent. Be Davus in the play; and ſtand with your head on one ſide, much like one who ſtands in great awe. Attack him with complaiſance: if the air freſhens, adviſe him carefully to cover up his precious head: diſengage him from the croud, by oppoſing your ſhoulders *to it:* cloſely attach your ear to him if chatty.

Importunus amat laudari ? donec, ohe jam
Ad coelum manibus ſublatis dixerit, urge ; et
Creſcentem tumidis infla ſermonibus utrem.
Cum te ſervitio longo curaque levarit ;
Et certum vigilans, Quartae eſto partis Ulyſſes,
Audieris heres : Ergo nunc Dama ſodalis
Nuſquam eſt ! unde mihi tam fortem, tamque fidelem !
Sparge ſubinde : (*a*) et, ſi paulum potes, illacrymare. eſt
(*b*) Gaudia prodentem vultum celare. ſepulcrum
Permiſſum arbitrio, ſine ſordibus exſtrue, funus
Egregie factum laudet vicinia. ſi quis
Forte coheredum ſenior male tuſſiet ; huic tu
Dic, ex parte tua, ſeu fundi, ſive domus ſit
Emtor, gaudentem nummo te addicere. ſed me
Imperioſa trahit Proſerpina. vive, valeque.

(*a*) Et ſic paulum potes illacrymare et gaudia prudenter vultu celare. *Bentl.*

(*b*) Gaudia prudentum vultu celare.

chatty *. Is he immoderately fond of being praiſed? ply him home, till he ſhall cry out, with his hands lifted up to heaven, Ohe; and puff up the ſwelling bladder with tumid ſpeeches. When he ſhall have *at laſt* releaſed you from your long ſervitude and anxiety; and being certainly awake, you ſhall hear *this article in his will*, "Let Ulyſſes be "heir of one fourth of my eſtate:" Is then my companion Damas now no more! Where ſhall I find *another* ſo brave and ſo faithful! Throw out *ſomething of this kind* every now and then: and, if you can a little, weep for him. It is fit to diſguiſe your countenance, which *otherwiſe* wou'd betray your joy. *As for* the monument, which is left to your own diſcretion, erect it without meanneſs. The neighbourhood will commend the funeral handſomely performed. If haply any of your coheirs, being advanced in years, ſhou'd have a dangerous cough; whether he has a mind to be a purchaſer of a farm, or a houſe, out of your ſhare, tell him, you will *come to any terms he ſhall propoſe, and* make it over to him gladly for a trifling ſum. But the imperious Proſerpine drags me hence. Live, and proſper.

* Aurem ſubſtringere, *ſignifies, putting the hair behind the ears, to be able to hear better.*

SATIRE

SATYRA VI.

Ruſticani otii commoda cum urbanæ vitæ moleſtiis contendit.

HOC erat in votis: modus agri non ita magnus,
Hortus ubi, et tecto vicinus jugis aquae fons
Et paulum ſilvae ſuper his foret. auctius, atque
Di melius fecere. bene eſt: nihil amplius oro,
Maia nate, niſi ut propria haec mihi munera faxis.
Si neque majorem feci ratione mala rem,
Nec ſum facturus vitio culpave minorem:
Si veneror ſtultus nihil horum; O ſi angulus ille
Proximus accedat, qui nunc denormat agellum!
O ſi urnam argenti (*a*) fors quae mihi monſtret! ut illi,
Theſauro invento qui mercenarius agrum
Illum ipſum mercatus aravit, dives amico
Hercule: ſi, quod adeſt, gratum juvat: hac prece te oro;
Pingue pecus domino facias, et caetera, praeter
Ingenium: utque ſoles, cuſtos mihi maximus adſis.

(*a*) Fors qua mihi monſtret.

Ergo

SATIRE VI.

He ſets the conveniencies of a country retirement in oppoſition to the troubles of a life in town.

THIS was *ever* amongſt the number of my wiſhes: a portion of ground not over large, in which was a garden, and a fountain with a continual ſtream cloſe to my houſe, and a little woodland beſides. The gods have done more abundantly and better for me *than this*. 'Tis well: O * ſon of Maia, I aſk nothing more, ſave that you would make theſe donations laſting for me. If I have neither made my eſtate larger by bad means, nor am in a way to render it leſs by vice or miſconduct: if I do not fooliſhly make any petition of this ſort; O that yon neighbouring angle, which now ſpoils the regularity of my field, cou'd be join'd *to it!* O that ſome accident wou'd diſcover to me an urn *full* of money! as it *did* to him, who, a treaſure being found by him, bought that very ground he before tilled in capacity of an hired ſervant, enriched by † Hercules's being his friend: if what I have at preſent ſatisfies my grateful *mind:* I ſupplicate you with this prayer; Make my cattle fat for the uſe of their maſter, and every thing elſe, except my genius: and, as you are wont, be my chief guardian. Wherefore, when I have removed myſelf from the city to the

* Mercury.

† *He was ſuppoſed to preſide over hid treaſures, and unexpected gain.*

Ergo ubi me in montes et in arcem ex Urbe removi,
Quid prius illuſtrem Satyris Muſaque pedeſtri?
Nec mala me ambitio perdit, nec plumbeus Auſter,
Autumnuſque gravis, Libitinae quaeſtus acerbae.

Matutine pater, ſeu Jane libentius audis,
Unde homines operum primos vitaeque labores
Inſtituunt, (ſic Dis placitum) tu carminis eſto
Principium. Romae ſponſorem me rapis: Eia,
Ne prior officio quiſquam reſpondeat, urge:
Sive Aquilo radit terras, ſeu bruma nivalem
Interiore diem gyro trahit, ire neceſſe eſt.
Poſtmodo, quod mi obſit, clare certumque locuto,
Luctandum in turba; facienda injuria tardis.
(a) Quid vis, inſane, et quas res agis? improbus urget
Iratis precibus. tu pulſes omne quod obſtat,
Ad Maecenatem memori ſi mente recurras.
Hoc juvat, et melli eſt; non mentiar. at ſimul atras
Ventum eſt Eſquilias; aliena negotia centum
Per caput, et circa ſaliunt latus. Ante ſecundam
Roſcius orabat ſibi adeſſes ad Puteal cras.
De re communi ſcribae magna atque nova te

(a) Quid tibi vis, inſane, et quam rem agis? *Bentl.*

mountains and my caſtle, what can I adorn, preferably to my ſatires and proſaic muſe? *There* neither evil ambition deſtroys me, nor the heavy ſouth wind, or the ſickly autumn, the gain of baleful * Libitina.

Father of the morning, or Janus, if with more pleaſure you hear yourſelf *called by that name*, from whom men commence the toils of their buſineſs, and *ways* of life, (ſuch is the will of the gods) be thou the beginning of my ſong. At Rome you hurry me away to be bail *for ſome one:* Away, diſpatch, *you cry*, leſt any one ſhould be beforehand with you in doing that *friendly* office: I muſt go at all events, whether the north wind ſweep the earth, or winter contracts the ſnowy day into a narrower circle. After this, having uttered in a clear and determinate manner *the legal form*, which may be a detriment to me, I muſt buſtle through the croud; muſt diſoblige the tardy. What's your will, madman, and what are you about? *So a* wicked fellow accoſts me with his paſſionate curſes. You joſtle every thing that is in your way, if with an appointment full in your mind, you are poſting away to Maecenas. This pleaſes me, and is as honey *to my palate*; I will not tell a lie *about the matter*. But by the time I reach the gloomy Eſquiliæ; an hundred affairs of other people's † encompaſs me on every ſide. Roſcius begg'd the favour you'd be with him at the court-houſe tomorrow before the ‡ ſecond hour. The ſecretaries requeſt-

* *The goddeſs of funerals, or death.*
† *Literally*, leap thro' my head, and about my ſide.
‡ *Before eight o'clock in the morning.*

Orabant hodie meminiſſes, Quinte, reverti.
Imprimat his cura Maecenas ſigna tabellis.
Dixeris, Experiar: Si vis, potes, addit; et inſtat.
Septimus octavo propior jam fugerit annus,
Ex quo Maecenas me coepit habere ſuorum
In numero; duntaxat ad hoc, quem tollere rheda
Vellet, iter faciens, et cui concredere nugas
Hoc genus: Hora quota eſt? Thrax eſt Gallina Syro par?
Matutina parum cautos jam frigora mordent;
Et quae rimoſa bene deponuntur in aure.
Per totum hoc tempus, ſubjectior in diem & horam
(a) Invidiae. Noſter ludos ſpectaverat una,
Luſerat in campo, Fortunae filius, omnes.
Frigidus a Roſtris manat per compita rumor;
Quicunque obvius eſt, me conſulit: O bone (nam te
Scire, Deos quoniam propius contingis, oportet)
Numquid de Dacis audiſti? Nil equidem. Ut tu
Semper eris deriſor! At omnes Di exagitent me,
Si quidquam. Quid? militibus promiſſa Trique-
tra
Praedia Caeſar, an eſt Itala tellure daturus?

(a) Invidiae noſter. ludos ſpectaverit una.
Luſerit *Bentl.*

Jurantem

ed you wou'd remember,* Quintus, to return to-day about an affair of public concern, and of great conſequence. *Pray*, get Maecenas to put his ſignet to theſe tablets. Shou'd one ſay, I'll endeavour at it: if you will, you can, adds he; and is *more* earneſt. The ſeventh year approaching to the eighth is now elapſed, from the time Maecenas began to reckon me in the number of his friends; only thus far, as one he wou'd like to take along with him in *his* chariot, when he went a journey, and to whom he wou'd truſt ſuch kind of trifles as theſe:—What is the hour? Is Gallina, the Thracian, a match for *the gladiator* Syrus? The cold morning air begins to pinch thoſe that are ill provided *againſt it*; and ſuch things as are well enough intruſted to a leaky ear. For all this time every day and hour I have been more ſubjected to envy. Our ſon of fortune here, *jays every body*, ſaw all the ſhews in company with *Maecenas*, and play'd with him in the Campus Martius. Does any diſheartening report ſpread from the roſtrum thro' the ſtreets; whoever comes in my way, conſults me *concerning it*: Good ſir, have you (for you muſt know, ſince you approach nearer the † gods *than we*) heard any thing relating to the Dacians? Nothing at all for my part, *I reply*. How you ever are a ſneerer! But may all the gods torture me, if I know any thing of the matter. What? will Cæſar give the lands he promiſed the ſoldiers, in ‡ Sicily, or Italy? As I am ſwearing I know no-

* *The firſt of* Horace's *three names*—Quintus Horatius Flaccus.

† *The principal perſons in power.*

‡ Sicily *was called* Triquetra, *from its triangular form.*

Jurantem me ſcire nihil, (*a*) mirátur, ut unum
Scilicet egregii mortalem altique ſilenti.

Perditur haec inter miſero lux, non ſine votis:
O rus, quando ego te aſpiciam? quandoque licebit,
Nunc veterum libris, nunc ſomno et inertibus horis,
Ducere ſolicitae jucunda oblivia vitae?
O quando faba Pythagorae cognata, ſimulque
Uncta ſatis pingui ponentur oluſcula lardo?
O noctes, coenaeque Deum! quibus ipſe, meique
Ante Larem proprium veſcor; vernaſque procaces
Paſco libatis dapibus. prout cuique libido eſt,
Siccat inaequales calices conviva, ſolutus
Legibus inſanis: ſeu quis capit acria fortis
Pocula; ſeu (*b*) modicis uveſcit laetius. ergo
Sermo oritur, non de villis domibuſve alienis,
Nec male necne Lepos ſaltet: ſed quod magis ad nos
Pertinet, et neſcire malum eſt, agitamus: utrumne
Divitiis homines, an ſint virtute beati:
Quidve ad amicitias, uſus rectumne, trahat nos:
Et quae ſit natura boni, ſummumque quid ejus.

(*a*) Mirantur, ut unum.
(*b*) Modicis humeſcit laetius.

Cervius

thing about it, they wonder at me, *thinking* me, to be ſure, a creature of extraordinary and profound ſecrecy.

Amongſt things of this nature the day is waſted by me, mortify'd as I am, not without ſuch wiſhes as theſe: O rural retirement, when ſhall I behold thee? and when ſhall it be in my power to contract a pleaſing oblivion of a life full of ſolicitude, one while with the books of the ancients, another in ſleep and leiſure? O when ſhall the * bean related to Pythagoras, and at the ſame time herbs well larded with fat bacon, be ſet before me? O evenings and ſuppers fit for gods! with which I and my friends regale ourſelves in the preſence of my houſhold gods; and feed my ſaucy ſlaves with viands, of which libations have been made. The gueſt, according to every one's inclination, takes off the glaſſes, *which are* of different ſizes, free from mad laws: whether one of a ſtrong conſtitution chooſes hearty bumpers; or *another* more joyouſly waxes mellow with moderate ones. Then converſation ariſes, not concerning other people's villas and houſes, nor whether Lepos dances well, or not: but we debate on what is more to our purpoſe, and *what* 'tis a bad thing not to know: whether men are made happy by riches or virtue: and what engages us into intimacies, intereſt or moral rectitude: and what is the nature of good, and what its perfection. Mean while, *my* neighbour Cervius

* *Alluding to that philoſopher's believing the metempſychoſis in ſuch an extent, as to imagine ſouls ſometimes tranſmigrated into beans. This is ſuppoſed to have ariſen from ſome conceited likeneſſes between ſome parts of a bean and others of the human body.*

prates

Cervius haec inter vicinus garrit aniles
Ex re fabellas. nam si quis laudat Arelli
Solicitas ignarus opes; sic incipit: Olim
Rusticus urbanum murem mus paupere fertur
Accepisse cavo, veterem vetus hospes amicum;
Asper, et attentus quaesitis; ut tamen arctum
Solveret hospitiis animum. quid multa? (a) neque ille
Sepositi ciceris, nec longae invidit avenae;
Aridum et ore ferens acinum, semesaque lardi
Frusta dedit, cupiens varia fastidia coena
Vincere tangentis male singula dente superbo:
Cum pater ipse domus palea porrectus in horna
Esset ador loliumque, dapis meliora relinquens.
Tandem urbanus ad hunc, Quid te juvat, inquit, amice,
Praerupti nemoris patientem vivere dorso?
Vin' tu homines urbemque feris praeponere silvis?
Carpe viam (mihi crede) comes: terrestria quando
Mortales animas vivunt sortita, neque ulla est,
Aut magno aut parvo, lethi fuga. quo, bone, circa,
Dum licet, in rebus jucundis vive beatus:
Vive memor, quam sis aevi brevis. Haec ubi dicta
Agrestem pepulere; domo levis exsilit: inde
Ambo propositum peragunt iter, urbis aventes
Moenia nocturni subrepere. jamque tenebat
Nox medium coeli spatium, cum ponit uterque
In locuplete domo vestigia: rubro ubi cocco

(a) Neque illi.

Tincta

prates away old ſtories relative to the ſubject. For if any one ignorantly commends the troubleſome riches of Arellius; he thus begins: On a time a country mouſe is reported to have received a city mouſe into his poor cave, an old hoſt his old acquaintance; a blunt fellow, and attentive to his acquiſitions; yet ſo as he could, *on occaſion*, enlarge his narrow ſoul in acts of hoſpitality. What need of many words? he neither grudged him the hoarded vetches, nor the long oats; and bringing in his mouth a dry plumb-ſtone, and nibbled ſcraps of bacon, preſented them to him, being deſirous, by the variety of the ſupper, to get the better of the daintineſs of his gueſt, who hardly touched, with his delicate tooth, the ſeveral things: while the father of the family himſelf, extended on freſh ſtraw, eat a *little* burnt cruſt and darnel, leaving that which was better *for his gueſt*. At length the citizen addreſſing him, "Friend, ſays he, what de-"light have you to live laboriouſly on the ridge of "of a rugged thicket? Will you not prefer men "and the city to *theſe* ſavage woods? Take my ad-"vice, *and* go along with me: ſince mortal lives "are allotted to all terreſtrial animals, neither any "eſcape from death, either for the great or ſmall. "Wherefore, my good friend, while it is in your "power, live happy about in joyous circumſtances: "*in ſhort*, live mindful of how brief an exiſtence "you are." Soon as theſe ſpeeches had wrought upon the peaſant; he leaps nimbly from his cave: thence they both purſue their intended journey, being deſirous to ſteal under the city walls by night. And now the night poſſeſſed the middle region of the heavens, when each of them ſet foot in a gorgeous palace: where carpets dyed with

crimſon

Tincta ſuper lectos canderet veſtis eburnos,
Multaque de magna ſupereſſent fercula coena,
Quae procul exſtructis inerant heſterna caniſtris.
Ergo ubi purpurea porrectum in veſte locavit
Agreſtem: veluti ſuccinctus curſitat hoſpes,
Continuatque dapes; necnon verniliter ipſis
Fungitur officiis, (a) praelibans omne quod affert.
Ille cubans gaudet mutata ſorte, boniſque
Rebus agit laetum convivam; cum ſubito ingens
Valvarum ſtrepitus lectis excuſſit utrumque.
Currere per totum pavidi conclave; magiſque
Exanimes trepidare, ſimul domus alta Moloſſis
Perſonuit canibus. tum ruſticus, Haud mihi vita
Eſt opus hac, ait; et valeas: me ſilva, cavuſque
Tutus ab inſidiis tenui ſolabitur ervo.

(a) Praclambens omne quod affert.

crimſon grain glitter'd upon ivory couches, and many baſkets of yeſterday's magnificent entertainment remained, which had yeſterday been ſet by in baſkets piled upon one another. After therefore he had placed the peaſant, ſtretched *at eaſe*, upon a ſplendid carpet: he buſtles about like an adroit hoſt, and keeps bringing up one diſh cloſe to another; and, with an affected civility, performs all the ceremonies, firſt taſting of every thing he ſerves up. He, lying at his eaſe, rejoices in the change of his ſituation, and acts the part of a boon companion in his good cheer; when on a ſudden a prodigious rattling of the folding doors ſhook them both off their couches. Terrified they began to ſcamper all about the room; and more and more heartleſs to be in confuſion, whilſt the lofty houſe reſounded with *the barking of* maſtiff dogs: upon which, ſays the country mouſe, I have no deſire for a life like this; and *ſo* farewell: my wood and cave, ſecure from ſurprizes, ſhall, with homely tares, comfort me *for this diſappointment*.

SATIRE

SATYRA VII.

Horatii ſervus libertate uſus Saturnalitia feſtive illum et acriter objurgat.

(a) JAmdudum auſculto; et cupiens tibi dicere ſervus
Pauca, reformido. Davuſne? Ita, Davus, amicum
Mancipium domino, et frugi, quod ſit ſatis: hoc eſt,
Ut vitale putes. Age, libertate Decembri
(Quando ita majores voluerunt) utere: narra.

Pars hominum vitiis gaudet conſtanter, et urget
Propoſitum: pars multa natat, modo recta capeſſens,
Interdum pravis obnoxia. ſaepe notatus
Cum tribus anellis, modo laeva Priſcus inani,
Vixit inaequalis, clavum ut mutaret in horas;
Aedibus ex magnis ſubito ſe conderet, unde
Mundior exiret vix libertinus honeſte;
Jam moechus Romae, jam mallet doctus Athenis

(a) (*Hor.*) Jamdudum auſculto. (*Dav.*) at cupiens *Rutg.*

Vivere;

SATIRE VII.

*One of Horace's ſlaves, making uſe of that freedom, which was allowed them at the * Saturnalia, rates his maſter in a droll and ſevere manner.*

I Have a long while been attending *to you*; and would fain ſpeak a few words *in return, but being* a ſlave, I am afraid. What Davus? Yes, Davus, a faithful ſervant to his maſter, and an honeſt one, at leaſt ſufficiently ſo: that is, for you to think his life in no danger †. Well, (ſince our anceſtors wou'd have it ſo) uſe the freedom of December: ſpeak on.

One part of mankind are fond of their vices with *ſome* conſtancy, and adhere to their purpoſe: a conſiderable part fluctuates; one while embracing the right, another liable to depravity. Priſcus, frequently obſerved with three rings, ſometimes with his left hand bare, lived ſo irregular, that he would change his robe every hour; from a magnificent edifice, he would on a ſudden hide himſelf in ſuch a place, from whence a decent freedman would ſcarce come out in a reputable manner; one while he would chuſe to lead the life of a rake at

* *A feaſt inſtituted in honour of* Saturn, *in whoſe reign all men were upon a footing. It was held in* December, *and the ſlaves at that time were permitted to treat their maſters with great familiarity.*

† *Ignorant people have a common proverb,* Such a child is too good (*or* too witty) to be long-lived.

Vivere; Vertumnis, quotquot ſunt, natus iniquis.
Scurra Volanerius, poſtquam illi juſta chiragra
Contudit articulos, qui pro ſe tolleret, atque
(a) Mitteret in phimum talos, mercede diurna
Conductum pavit: quanto conſtantior idem
In vitiis, tanto levius miſer, ac prior ille,
Qui jam contento, jam laxo ſune laborat.

Non dices hodie, quorſum haec tam putida tendant,
Furcifer? Ad te, inquam. Quo pacto, peſſime? Laudas
Fortunam et mores antiquae plebis; et idem,
Si quis ad illa Deus ſubito te agat, uſque recuſes:
Aut quia non ſentis, quod clamas, rectius eſſe;
Aut quia non firmus rectum defendis, et haeres,
Nequicquam coeno cupiens evellere plantam.
Romae rus optas; abſentem ruſticus Urbem
Tollis ad aſtra levis. ſi nuſquam es forte vocatus
Ad coenam, laudas ſecurum olus; ac velut uſquam
Vinctus eas, ita te felicem dicis, amaſque,
Quod nuſquam tibi ſit potandum: juſſerit ad ſe
Maecenas ſeium ſub lumina prima venire

(a) Mitteret in pyrgum.

Convivam;

Rome, another that of a ſcholar at Athens; born in the deſpite of every attribute of * Vertumnus. That buffoon, Volanerius, when the deſerved gout had crippled his fingers, maintained *a fellow* that he had hired at a daily price, who took up the dice, and put them into the box for him: *yet* by how much more conſtant he was in his vice, by ſo much leſs wretched was he, than the former perſon, who one while is in difficulties by *too* looſe, another by *too* tight a rein.

Will you not tell to-day, thou varlet, whither ſuch wretched ſtuff tends? *Why*, to you, I ſay. In what reſpect to me, ſcoundrel? You praiſe the happineſs and manners of the ancient *Roman* people; and *yet* if any god was on a ſudden to reduce you to them, you the ſame man wou'd earneſtly beg to be excuſed: either becauſe you are not *really* of opinion, that what you bawl about is right; or becauſe you are irreſolute in defending the right, and heſitate, in vain deſirous to extract your foot from the mire. At Rome you long for the country; when you are in the country, *ever* fickle, you extol the abſent city to the ſkies. If haply you are invited out no where to ſupper, you praiſe your ſallad, *that you enjoy* in tranquillity; and, as if *whenever* you go abroad it is upon compulſion, you think yourſelf ſo happy, and do ſo hug yourſelf, that you are obliged to drink no where: *But* ſhould Maecenas lay his commands upon you to come late, at the firſt lighting up of the tapers,

* Vertumnus *preſided over the changes of the ſeaſons. There were many ſtatues of him, and in various forms, which occaſions* Vertumni *in the plural number.*

Convivam ; Nemon' oleum fert ocius ? ecquis
Audit ? cum magno blateras clamore, fugisque.
Milvius et scurrae, tibi non referenda precati,
Discedunt. etenim fateor, me, dixerit ille,
Duci ventre levem : nasum nidore supinor :
Imbecillus, iners : si quid vis, adde, popino.
Tu, cum sis quod ego, et fortassis nequior, ultro
Insectere, velut melior ? verbisque decoris
Obvolvas vitium ? quid, (a) si me stultior ipse
Quingentis emto drachmis deprenderis ? auser
Me vultu terrere : manum stomachumque teneto,
Dum, quae Crispini docuit me janitor, edo.

To conjux aliena capit, meretricula Davum :
Peccat uter nostrum cruce dignius ? acrius ubi me
Natura incendit ; sub clara nuda lucerna
Quaecunque excepit turgentis verbera caudae,
Clunibus aut agitavit equum lasciva supinum,
Dimittit, neque famosum, neque solicitum ne
Ditior, aut formae melioris meiat eodem.
Tu, cum projectis insignibus, annulo equestri,
Romanoque habitu, prodis, ex judice, Dama
Turpis, odoratum caput obscurante lacerna :
Non es quod simulas ? metuens induceris, atque

(a) Si me stultior ipso.

Altercante

to be his gueſt; " Is there nobody to bring the oil " with more expedition? Does any body hear?" you ſputter with a mighty bellowing, and *then* you ſcour away. Milvius, and the buffoons *who expected to ſup with you*, depart, after having utter'd curſes not proper to be repeated. Any one may ſay, for I own *the truth*, that I am eaſily ſeduced by my appetite: I ſnuff up my noſe at a ſavoury ſmell: am weak, lazy: and, if you have a mind to add any thing elſe, a ſot. But ſeeing you are as I am, and perhaps ſomething worſe, why do you wilfully call me to an account, as if you was the better man? and, with ſpecious phraſes, diſguiſe your *own* vices? What, if you are found out to be a greater fool than me, who was purchaſed for five hundred * drachmas? Forbear to terrify me with your looks: reſtrain your hand and your anger, while I relate to you, what Criſpinus's porters taught me.

Another man's wife captivates you, a harlot Davus: which of us ſins more deſervingly of the gallows? When keen nature inflames me; any common wench that picks me up, diſmiſſes me neither diſhonoured, nor *in the leaſt* ſolicitous whether a richer or a handſomer man enjoys her next. You, when you have caſt off your enſigns of dignity, your equeſtrian ring, and your Roman habit, turn out, from a *grave* magiſtrate, a wretched † Dama, hiding with a cape your effenced head: are you not *really* what you perſonate? You are

* *About fifty crowns ſterling, if the* Attic *drachma was (as is computed) ſix ſhillings of our money.*

† *A common name for a ſlave in* Rome.

Altercante libidinibus tremis ossa pavore.
Quid refert, uri virgis, ferroque necari
Auctoratus eas; an turpi clausus in arca,
Quo te demisit peccati conscia herilis,
Contractum genibus tangas caput? estne marito
Matronae peccantis in ambos justa potestas?
In corruptorem vel justior? illa tamen se
Non habitu, mutatve loco, peccatve superne;
Cum te formidet mulier, neque credat amanti.
Ibis sub furcam prudens, dominoque furenti
Committes rem omnem, et vitam, et cum corpore
famam.
Evasti? credo metues, doctusque cavebis.
Quaeres quando iterum paveas, iterumque perire
Possis. o toties servus! quae bellua ruptis,
Cum semel effugit, reddit se prava catenis?
Non sum moechus, ais. neque ego, hercule, fur, ubi vasa
Praetereo sapiens argentea. tolle periclum,
Jam vaga prosiliet frenis natura remotis.
Tune mihi dominus, rerum imperiis hominumque
Tot tantisque minor? quem ter vindicta quaterque
Imposita haud unquam misera formidine privet?

Adde

introduced apprehenſive of *conſequences*, and as you are altercating with your paſſions, your bones ſhake with fear. What is the difference, whether you go condemned, * *like a gladiator*, to be gall'd with ſcourges, or to be ſlain with the ſword; or be ſqueezed up, neck and heels, in a filthy cheſt, where *the maid*, conſcious of her miſtreſs's crime, has ſtowed you? Has not the huſband of the offending dame a juſt power of *puniſhing* both? Againſt the ſeducer even a juſter? But ſhe neither changes her dreſs, or place, or ſins to that exceſs *as you do*; ſince the woman is in dread *even* of you, nor gives any credit to you, *tho'* *you profeſs* to love her. You muſt go under the yoke knowingly, and put all your fortune, and livelihood, and your reputation, together with your limbs, into the power of an enraged huſband. Have you eſcaped? I ſuppoſe *then* you will be afraid *for the future*, and, being warned, will be cautious. *No*, you will ſeek occaſion when again you may be in terror, and again may be likely to periſh. O ſo often a ſlave! What beaſt, when it has once eſcaped, by breaking its toils, *ever* abſurdly truſts itſelf to them *again*? You ſay, "I am no adulte-"rer." Nor, by Hercules, am I a thief, when I wiſely paſs by the ſilver vaſes. Take away the danger, and vagrant nature will ſpring forth, when *all* reſtraints are removed. Are you *then*, my maſter, *ſo much* my inferior, by *being ſubjected to* the dominion of ſo many things and perſons? whom vengeance, *tho'* inflicted three or four times *over*, can never free from this wretched ſolicitude?

* *A gladiator, when he was ſold, laid himſelf under theſe ſanguinary obligations.*

(*a*) Adde ſupra dictis, quod non levius valeat: nam
Sive vicarius eſt, qui ſervo paret, uti mos
Veſter ait; ſeu conſervus; tibi quid ſum ego? nempe
Tu, mihi qui imperitas, aliis ſervis miſer, atque
Duceris, ut nervis alienis mobile (*b*) lignum.

Quiſnam igitur liber? Sapiens, ſibi qui imperioſus:
Quem neque pauperies neque mors, neque vincula terrent:
Reſponſare cupidinibus, contemnere honores
Fortis; et in ſeipſo totus, teres atque rotundus;
Externi ne quid valeat per leve morari:
In quem manca ruit ſemper fortuna. poteſne
Ex his, ut proprium, quid noſcere? quinque talenta
Poſcit te mulier, vexat, foribuſque repulſum
Perfundit gelida; rurſus vocat. eripe turpi
Colla jugo; liber, liber ſum, dic age. non quis:
Urget enim dominus mentem non lenis, et acres
Subjectat laſſo ſtimulos, verſatque negantem.
Vel cum Pauſiaca torpes, inſane, tabella;
Qui peccas minus atque ego, cum Fulvi Rutubaeque
Aut Placideiani contento poplite miror

(*a*) Adde ſuper, dictis quod non.
(*b*) Mobile ſignum. *Douza.*

Praelia,

Add to what has been said above, a thing of no less weight: *for* whether he be an underling, who obeys the * master-slave, as it is your custom to affirm; or *only* a fellow-slave; what am I in respect of you? You, for example, who have the command of me, are in subjection to † other things, and are led about, like a puppet which is moveable by the means of wires not its own.

Who then is free? The wise man, who has dominion over himself: whom neither poverty, nor death, nor chains affright: brave in the checking of his appetites, and in contemning honours; and perfect in himself, ‡ polish'd and round; so that nothing can retard him in his level course: against whom misfortune ever advances ineffectually. Can you, out of *all* these recognize any thing applicable to yourself? A woman demands five talents of you, plagues you, and after you are turn'd out of doors, she bedews you with cold water; she calls you again. Rescue your neck from this vile yoke; Come say, I am free, *quite* free. You are not able: For an implacable master oppresses your mind, and claps the sharp spurs to your jaded appetite, and forces you on *tho'* reluctant. When you, a fool, quite languish at a picture by Pausias; how are you less to blame than I, when I admire the combats of Fulvius, and Rutuba, and Placidelanus, with their bended knees, painted in

* *The* Romans *of distinction had one slave that presided over the rest.*

† *Your passions.*

‡ *Alluding to a globe, which having no asperities, goes smoothly on in its course.*

crayons,

Praelia, rubrica picta aut carbone, velut si
Re vera pugnent, feriant, vitentque moventes
Arma viri? nequam et cessator Davus; at ipse
Subtilis veterum judex, et callidus audis.
Nil ego, si ducor libo fumante: tibi ingens
Virtus atque animus coenis respondat opimis?
Obsequium ventris mihi perniciosius est: cur?
Tergo plector enim? qui tu impunitior, illa,
Quae parvo sumi nequeunt, obsonia captas?
Nempe inamarescunt epulae sine fine petitae;
Illusique pedes vitiosum ferre recusant
Corpus. an hic peccat, sub noctem qui puer uvam
Furtiva mutat strigili? qui praedia vendit,
Nil servile, gulae parens, habet? adde, quod idem
Non horam tecum esse potes, non otia recte
Ponere; teque ipsum vitas fugitivus ut erro,
Jam vino quaerens, jam somno fallere curam:
Frustra: nam comes atra premit, sequiturque, fugacem.

Unde mihi lapidem? Quorsum est opus? Unde sagittas?

Aut

crayons, or charcoal, as if the men were actually engaged, and push, and parry, moving their weapons? Davus is a scoundrel, and a loiterer; but you have the character of an exquisite and expert connoisseur in antiquities. If I am allured by a smoaking pasty, I am a good-for-nothing fellow: Does your great virtue and soul resist *the temptation of* delicate entertainments? A tenderness for my belly is too destructive for me: Why so? For does not my back pay for it? *But* how do you come off with more impunity, since you hanker after such dainties, as cannot be had for a little expence? Then those delicacies, perpetually taken, pall *upon the stomach*; and your mistaken feet will not support your sickly body. Is that boy guilty, who by night pawns a stolen * scraper for some grapes? *And* has he nothing servile about him, who, in indulgence to his guts, sells his estates? Add *to this*, that you yourself cannot be an hour by yourself, nor dispose of your leisure in a right manner; and desert yourself as a *mere* fugitive and vagabond, one while endeavouring with wine, another with sleep, to cheat care: in vain: for the gloomy companion presses upon you, and pursues you in your flight.

Where *can* I *get* a stone? What occasion is there for it? Where *can* I get some darts?

* *The strigil was an instrument made of either iron, brass, or silver, that the* Romans *made use of in their bagnios to scrape off the sweat: there is a figure of one of them to be seen in* Battley's ANTIQUITATES RUTUPINÆ.

Aut insanit homo, aut versus facit. Ocius hinc te
Ni rapis, accedes opera agro nona Sabino.

SATYRA VIII.

Avarum inepte prodigum falsè describit.

UT Nasidieni juvit te coena beati ?
Nam mihi quaerenti convivam, dictus here illic
De medio potare die. Sic, ut mihi nunquam
In vita fuerit melius. (a) Da (si grave non est)
Quae prima iratum ventrem placaverit esca.

In primis Lucanus aper ; leni fuit Austro
Captus, ut aiebat coenae pater ; acria circum
Rapula, lactucae, radices ; qualia lassum
Pervellunt stomachum ; siser, alec, faecula Coa.
His ubi sublatis, puer alte cinctus acernam
Gausape purpureo mensam perterst, et alter
Sublegit quodcunque jaceret inutile, quodque
Posset coenantes offendere ; ut Attica virgo
Cum sacris Cereris, procedit fuscus Hydaspes,
Caecuba vina ferens ; Alcon, Chium maris expers.

(a) Die si grave non est.

Hic

The man is either mad, or making of verſes. If you don't take yourſelf away in an inſtant, you ſhall go *and make* a * ninth labourer at my Sabine eſtate.

SATIRE VIII.

A ſmart deſcription of a miſer ridiculouſly acting the extravagant.

HOW did the entertainment of that happy fellow Naſidienus pleaſe you? for yeſterday, as I was ſeeking to make you my gueſt, you was ſaid to be drinking there from mid-day. *It pleaſed me* ſo, that I never was happier in my life. Say, (if it is not troubleſome) what food firſt calmed your raging appetite.

In the firſt place there was a Lucanian boar; which was taken while the gentle ſouth wind blew, as the father of the entertainment affirmed; around it poignant rapes, lettuces, radiſhes; ſuch things as provoke a languid appetite; ſkirrets, anchovies, dregs of Coan wine †. Theſe once removed, one ſlave, tuck'd high, with a purple cloth wiped the maple table, and a ſecond gathered up whatever laid uſeleſs, and whatever could offend the gueſts; ſwarthy Hydaſpes advances, like an Attic maid with Ceres' ſacred rites, bearing wines of Cæcubum; Alcon brings thoſe of Chios,

* *There were eight already at hard labour at* Horace's *country houſe.*

† *Vinegar made of ſuch.*

Hic herus; Albanum, Maecenas, ſive Falernum
Te magis appoſitis delectat; habemus utrumque.

(a) Divitias miſeras! ſed queis coenantibus una,
Fundani, pulchre fuerit tibi, noſſe laborο.

Summus ego, et prope me Viſcus Turinus, et infra,
Si memini, Varius; cum Servilio Balatrone
Vibidius, quos Maecenas adduxerat umbras.
Nomentanus erat ſuper ipſum, Porcius infra
Ridiculus totas (b) ſimul abſorbere placentas.
Nomentanus ad hoc, qui, ſi quid forte lateret,
Indice monſtraret digito. nam caetera turba,
Nos, inquam, coenamus aves, conchylia, piſces,
Longe diſſimilem noto celantia ſuccum:
Ut vel continuo patuit, cum (c) paſſeris atque
Inguſtata mihi porrexerit ilia rhombi.
Poſt hoc me docuit melimela rubere, minorem
Ad lunam delecta. quid hoc interſit, ab ipſo
Audieris melius. tum Vibidius Balatroni;
Nos, niſi damnoſe bibimus, moriemur inulti.
Et calices poſcit majores. vertere pallor
Tum parochi faciem, nil ſic metuentis ut acres
Potores: vel quod maledicunt liberius; vel

(a) Divitias miras! *Heinſ.*
(b) Semel abſorbere placentas.
(c) Paſſeris aſſi, et

undamaged by the ſea *. Here the maſter *cries*; Maecenas, if Alban or Falernian wine delight you more than thoſe already brought; we have both.

Ill-fated riches! But, Fundanus, I am impatient to know, who were ſharers in this feaſt where you fared ſo well.

I was higheſt, and next me *was* Viſcus Thurinus, and below, if I remember *right*, was Varius; Vibidius, with Servilius Balatro, whom Mæcenas had brought along with him, † unbidden gueſts. Above *Naſidienus* himſelf was Nomentanus, below him Porcius, *who made himſelf* ridiculous in ſwallowing whole cakes at once. Nomentanus *was preſent* for this *purpoſe*, that if any thing *elegant* ſhould chance to be unobſerved, he might ſhew it with his pointing finger. For the other company, we, I mean, eat *promiſcuouſly* of fowls, oyſters, fiſh, which had concealed in them a juice far different from the known *and common*: as preſently appeared, when he reached to me the entrails of a plaice and of a turbot, ſuch as had never been taſted before. After this, he informed me that honey-apples were moſt ruddy, when gathered under the waning moon. What difference this makes, you will hear beſt from himſelf. Then *ſays* Vibidius to Balatro; we, if we do not drink to his coſt, ſhall die in his debt. And he calls for larger tumblers. A paleneſs *preſently* changed the countenance of our hoſt, who fears nothing ſo much as hard drinkers: either becauſe they are more freely cenſorious; or

* *Or*, that never was at ſea: home-brewed.

† *Literally* ſhadows, *i. e. friends introduced by* Mæcenas.

Fervida quod ſubtile exſurdant vina palatum.
Invertunt Aliphanis vinaria tota
Vibidius Balatroque, ſecutis omnibus: imi
Convivae lecti nihilum nocuere lagenis.
Affertur ſquillas inter muraena natantes
In patina porrecta. ſub hoc herus, Haec gravida, inquit,
Capta eſt; deterior poſt partum carne futura.
His miſtum jus eſt; oleo, quod prima Venafri
Preſſit cella; garo de ſuccis piſcis Iberi;
Vino quinquenni, verum citra mare nato,
Dum coquitur; cocto Chium ſic convenit, ut non
Hoc magis ullum aliud pipere albo; non ſine aceto,
Quod Methymnaeam vitio mutaverit uvam.
Erucas virides, inulas ego primus amaras
Monſtravi incoquere; illutos Curtillus echinos,
Ut melius muria, quam teſta marina remittat.

Interea ſuſpenſa graves aulaea ruinas
In patinam fecere, trahentia pulveris atri
Quantum non Aquilo Campanis excitat agris.
Nos majus veriti, poſtquam nihil eſſe pericli
Senſimus, erigimur. Ruſus poſito capite, ut ſi
Filius immaturus obiſſet, flere: quis eſſet

Finis.

becauſe heating wines deafen the ſubtile *judgment of the* palate. Vibidius and Balatro, all following their example, pour whole caſks into * Aliphanians: † The gueſts *indeed* of the loweſt couch, did no hurt to the flagons. A lamprey *next* is brought, extended in a diſh, in the midſt of floating ſhrimps. Whereupon, This, ſays the maſter, was caught *when* pregnant; which after having young would have been leſs delicate in its fleſh. For theſe a ſauce is mixed up; with oil which the beſt cellar of Venafrum preſſed; with pickle from the juices of the Iberian fiſh, with wine of five years old, but produced on this ſide the ſea, while it is boiling; after it is boiled, the Chian wine ſuits it ſo well, that no other does better than it, with white pepper; not without the vinegar which, by being ‡ vitiated, turned ſour the Methymnean grape. I firſt ſhewed the way to ſtew in it green rockets, and the bitter elicampane; Curtillus *to ſtew in it* the ſea-urchin unwaſhed, as being better than the pickle, which the ſea ſhell-fiſh yields.

In the mean time the ſuſpended tapeſtry made a heavy downfall upon the diſh, bringing down along with it as much black duſt as the north wind never raiſes on the plains of Campania. Having been fearful of ſomething worſe, as ſoon as we perceived there was no danger, we riſe up. Rufus, hanging his head, began to weep, as if his ſon had died *an* untimely *death:* What would have been the end,

* *Cups of ſize larger than ordinary, made at* Aliphæ, *a* Samnite *town.*

† *Theſe were his own creatures,* Nomentanus *and* Porcius.

‡ *The vinegar was only ſpoiled wine.*

Finis, ni ſapiens ſic Nomentanus amicum
Tolleret? Heu, Fortuna, quis eſt crudelior in nos
Te Deus? ut ſemper gaudes illudere rebus
Humanis! Varius mappa compeſcere riſum
Vix poterat. Balatro ſuſpendens omnia naſo,
Haec eſt conditio vivendi, aiebat: eoque
Reſponſura tuo nunquam eſt par fama labori.
Tene, ut ego accipiar laute, torquerier omni
Solicitudine diſtrictum; ne panis aduſtus,
Ne male conditum jus apponatur; ut omnes
Praecincti recte pueri comtique miniſtrent?
Adde hos praeterea caſus; aulaea ruant ſi,
Ut modo; ſi patinam pede lapſus frangat agaſo.
Sed convivatoris, uti ducis, ingenium res
Adverſae nudare ſolent, celare ſecundae.
Naſidienus ad haec: Tibi Di, quaecunque preceris,
Commoda dent; ita vir bonus es, convivaque comis:
Et ſoleas poſcit. tum in lecto quoque videres
Stridere ſecreta diviſos aure ſuſurros.

Nullos his mallem ludos ſpectaſſe. ſed illa
Redde, age, quae deinceps riſiſti. Vibidius dum
Quaerit de pueris, num ſit quoque fracta lagena,
Quod ſibi poſcenti non dentur pocula; dumque
Ridetur fictis rerum, Balatrone ſecundo;
Naſidiene, redis mutatae frontis, ut arte
Emendaturus fortunam. deinde ſecuti
Mazonomo pueri magno diſcerpta ferentes

Membra

had not the discreet Nomentanus thus raised his friend? Alas! O fortune, what god is more cruel to us than thee? How dost thou always take pleasure in sporting with human affairs! Varius could scarce smother a laugh with his napkin. Balatro, sneering at every thing, observed, This is the condition of human life: and therefore a suitable glory will never answer your labour. Must you be rent and tortured with all manner of anxiety, that I may be entertained sumptuously; lest burnt bread, left ill-seasoned soup should be set before us; that all your slaves should wait properly attired and neat? Add besides these accidents; if the hangings should tumble down, as just now; if the groom slipping with his foot should break a dish. But adversity uses to disclose, prosperity to conceal the abilities of a host as of a general. To this Nasidienus: May the gods give you *all the* blessings, whatever you can pray for; you are so good a man, and so civil a guest: and calls for his sandals. Then on every couch you might see divided whispers buzzing in *each* secret ear.

I would not choose to have seen any theatrical entertainments sooner than these things. But come, recount what you laughed at next. While Vibidius is enquiring of the slaves, whether the flagon was also broken, because cups *of wine* were not brought when he called for them; and while a laugh is continued on feigned pretences, Balatro seconding it; you, Nasidienus, return with an altered countenance, as if to repair your *ill* fortune by art. Then followed the slaves, bearing on a large

Membra gruis ſparſi ſale multo, non ſine farre,
Pinguibus et ficis paſtum jecur anſeris albi,
Et leporum avulſos, ut multo ſuavius, armos,
Quam ſi cum lumbis quis edit. tum pectore aduſto
Vidimus et merulas poni, et ſine clune palumbes;
Suavas res, ſi non cauſas narraret earum, et
Naturas dominus: quem nos ſic fugimus ulti,
Ut nihil omnino guſtaremus; (*a*) velut illis
Canidia affliſſet pejor (*b*) ſerpentibus Afris.

(*a*) Veluti ſi. *Bentl.*
(*b*) Serpentibus atris.

large charger the ſevered limbs of a crane beſprinkled with much ſalt, not without flour, and the liver of a white gooſe fed with fattening figs, and the wings of hares torn off, as a much daintier diſh, than if one eats them with the loins. Then we ſaw blackbirds alſo ſet before us with * ſcorched breaſts, and ring-doves without the rumps: Delicious morſels, did not the maſter give us the hiſtory of their cauſes and natures: whom we in revenge fled from, ſo as to taſte nothing at all; as if Canidia, more venemous than African ſerpents, had poiſoned them with her breath.

* *i. e. over-roaſted.*

THE

Q. Horatii Flacci

EPISTOLARUM

LIBER I.

Q. HORATII FLACCI

EPISTOLARUM

LIBER I.

EPISTOLA I.

Ad MAECENATEM.

Se, omiſſis verſibus ludicris, totum eſſe in philoſophia perdiſcenda, quæ frænare cupiditates et omnia virtuti poſthabere docet.

PRIMA dicte mihi, ſumma dicende camena,
Spectatum, ſatis, et donatum jam rude, quaeris,
Maecenas, iterum antiquo me includere ludo.

Non

THE EPISTLES OF *HORACE.*

BOOK I.

EPISTLE I.

To MÆCENAS.

The poet renounces all verſes of a ludicrous turn, and reſolves to apply himſelf wholly to the ſtudy of philoſophy, which teaches to bridle the deſires, and poſtpone every thing to virtue.

MÆCENAS, the ſubject of my former ſong, juſtly entitled to my lateſt, you ſeek to engage me again in the old liſts, having been tried ſufficiently, and now preſented with the

Non eadem eſt aetas, non mens. Veianius, armis
Herculis ad poſtem fixis, latet abditus agro,
Ne populum extrema toties exoret arena.
Eſt mihi purgatam crebro qui perſonet aurem;
Solve ſeneſcentem mature ſanus equum, ne
Peccet ad extremum ridendus, et ilia ducat.
Nunc itaque et verſus et caetera ludicra pono;
Quid verum atque decens, curo et rogo, et omnis in hoc ſum:
Condo, et compono, quae mox depromere poſſim.
Ac ne forte roges, quo me duce, quo lare tuter:
Nullius addictus jurare in verba magiſtri,
Quo me cunque rapit tempeſtas, deferor hoſpes.
Nunc agilis fio, et merſor civilibus undis,
Virtutis verae cuſtos, rigiduſque ſatelles;
Nunc in Ariſtippi furtim praecepta relabor,
Et mihi res, non me rebus, ſubjungere conor.
Ut nox longa, quibus mentitur amica, dieſque
(a) Lenta videtur opus debentibus; ut piger annus
Pupillis, quos dura premit cuſtodia matrum:
Si mihi tarda fluunt ingrataque tempora, quae ſpem

(a) Longa videtur opus debentibus.

Con-

* rod *of freedom?* My age is not the ſame, nor is my genius. Veianius, his arms conſecrated on a pillar of Hercules's temple, lives ſnugly retired in the country, that he may not, from the extremity of the ſandy † amphitheatre, ſo often ſupplicate the people's favour. Some one ſeems frequently to ring in my quick ear; wiſely in time diſmiſs the aged courſer, leſt derided he miſcarry at laſt, and break his wind. Now therefore I lay aſide both verſes, and all other ſportive matters; my ſtudy and enquiry is after what is true and fitting, and I am wholly engaged in this: I lay up, and collect rules which I may be able hereafter to draw out *into action.* And leſt you ſhould perchance enquire under what leader, in what houſe *of philoſophy* I enter myſelf a pupil: addicted to ſwear implicitly to the ipſe-dixits of no *particular* maſter, wherever the ſtorm drives me, I become a gueſt. One while I become active, and am plunged in the waves of ſtate-affairs, a maintainer and a rigid partizan of ſtrict virtue; then again I relapſe inſenſibly into Ariſtippus's maxims, and endeavour to ſuit circumſtances to myſelf, not myſelf to circumſtances. As the night ſeems long to thoſe with whom a miſtreſs has broke her appointment, and the day ſeems long to thoſe who owe their labour; as the year moves ſlow with minors, whom the harſh guardianſhip of their mothers confines: ſo all that time to me flows tedious and diſtaſteful, which delays my hope and

* *The* Rudis *was a wooden foil given to the gladiators when they were diſmiſſed from the ſtage.*

† *The area of the amphitheatre was ſtrewn with ſand, to prevent its becoming ſlippery, and to drink up the blood.*

Consiliumque morantur agendi gnaviter id, quod
Aeque pauperibus prodest, locupletibus aeque,
Aeque neglectum pueris senibusque nocebit.
Restat, ut his ego me ipse regam solerque elementis:
(a) Non possis oculo quantum contendere Lynceus;
Non tamen idcirco contemnas lippus inungi:
Nec, quia desperes invicti membra Glyconis,
Nodosa corpus nolis prohibere chiragra.
Est quadam prodire tenus, si non datur ultra.
Fervet avaritia, miseroque Cupidine pectus?
Sunt verba et voces, quibus hunc lenire dolorem
Possis, et magnam morbi deponere partem.
Laudis amore tumes? sunt certa piacula, quae te
Ter pure lecto poterunt recreare libello.
Invidus, iracundus, iners, vinosus, amator;
Nemo adeo ferus est, ut non mitescere possit,
Si modo culturae patientem commodet aurem.

Virtus est, vitium fugere; et sapientia prima,
Stultitia caruisse. vides, quae maxima credis
Esse mala, exiguum censum, turpemque repulsam,
Quanto devites animi captisque labore.
Impiger extremos curris mercator ad Indos,
Per mare pauperiem fugiens, per saxa, per ignes.
Ne cures ea, quae stulte miraris et optas,
Discere, et audire, et meliori credere non vis?

(a) Non possis oculos.

Quis

design of ſtrenuouſly executing that which is of equal benefit to the poor and to the rich, which neglected will be of equal detriment to young and old. It remains, that I conduct and comfort myſelf by theſe principles: your ſight is not ſo piercing as that of Lynceus; you will not, however, deſpiſe being anointed if you are ſore-eyed: nor, becauſe you deſpair of the muſcles of the invincible * Glycon, will you be careleſs of preſerving your body from the knotty gout. There is ſome point *in philoſophy* we may advance to, if we can no farther. Does your heart burn with avarice and a wretched deſire of more? Words there are, and † charms, with which you may mitigate this pain, and rid yourſelf of a great part of the diſtemper. Do you ſwell with the love of praiſe? There are certain purgations which can reſtore you, a certain treatiſe being peruſed thrice with purity of mind. The envious, choleric, indolent, the ſlave to wine, to women; none is ſo ſavage, that he cannot be tamed, if he will only lend a patient ear to diſcipline.

It is virtue, to fly vice; and the firſt *ſtep of* wiſdom, to have lived free from folly. You ſee with what toil of mind and body you avoid thoſe things which you believe to be the greateſt evils, a ſmall fortune, and a ſhameful repulſe. An active merchant you run to the remoteſt Indies, fleeing poverty through ſea, through rocks, through flames. And will you not learn, and hear, and

* *Suppoſed to be a ſtatue of* Hercules, *made by* Glycon, *and called,* THE GLYCON.

† *He conſiders philoſophy as of muſical force againſt the unruly paſſions of the mind.*

Quis circum pagos et circum compita pugnax
Magna coronari contemnat Olympia, cui spes,
Cui sit conditio dulcis sine pulvere palmae?

Vilius argentum est auro, virtutibus aurum.
O cives, cives, quaerenda pecunia primum est;
Virtus post nummos: haec Janus summus ab imo
(a) Perdocet; haec recinunt juvenes dictata senesque,
(b) Laevo suspensi loculos tabulamque lacerto.
Est animus tibi, sunt mores, est lingua, fidesque:
(c) Sed quadringentis sex septem millia desint,
Plebs eris. at pueri ludentes, Rex eris, aiunt,
Si recte facies. Hic murus aheneus esto,
Nil conscire sibi, nulla pallescere culpa.
Roscia, dic sodes, melior lex, an puerorum
Nacnia, quae regnum recte facientibus offert,
Et maribus Curiis, et decantata Camillis?
Isne tibi melius suadet, qui, rem facias; rem,
Si possis recte; si non, quocunque modo rem;
Ut propius spectes lacrymosa poemata Puppi:
An qui fortunae te responsare superbae
Liberum et erectum praesens (c) hortatur, et aptat?

(a) Prodocet.
(b) Laevo suspensi *etc.* *Omittit ut interpolatum* Cunn.
(c) Si quadrigentis sex septem millia desunt.
Est animus tibi, sunt mores, et lingua, fidesque;
Plebs eris.
(d) Hortat et optat.

Quod

be adviſed by one that is wiſer, that you may no longer regard thoſe things which you fooliſhly admire and wiſh for? What little champion of the villages and of the ſtreets would ſcorn being crowned at the great Olympic games, who had the hopes and happy opportunity of victory without toil?

Silver is leſs valuable than gold, gold than virtue. O citizens, citizens, wealth is to be ſought for firſt; virtue after riches: this the higheſt *Janus from the loweſt inculcates; young men and old repeat theſe maxims, having their bags and account-books hung on the left arm. You have ſoul, have breeding, have eloquence, and honour: if ſix or ſeven thouſand ſeſterces be wanting to compleat your four hundred thouſand, you ſhall be a plebeian. But boys at play cry, You ſhall be king, if you will do right. Let this be a *man's* brazen wall, To be conſcious of no ill, to turn pale with no guilt. Tell me, pray, is the Roſcian law beſt, or the boys ſong, which offers the kingdom to them that do right, ſang by the manly Curii and Camilli? Does he adviſe you beſt, who ſays, make a fortune; a fortune, if you can, honeſtly; if not, a fortune by any means; that you may view *from a* nearer *bench* the tear-moving poems of Puppius: or he who friendly animates and enables you to ſtand free and upright, a match for haughty fortune?

* *There was a ſtreet in* Rome, *at each end of which was a ſtatue of* Janus, *frequented by uſurers*, &c.

If

Quod si me populus Romanus forte roget, cur
Non, ut porticibus, sic judiciis fruar isdem,
Nec sequar aut fugiam, quae diligit ipse vel odit;
Olim quod vulpes aegroto cauta leoni
Respondit, referam: Quia me vestigia terrent,
Omnia te adversum spectantia, nulla retrorsum.
Bellua (a) multorum es capitum. nam quid sequar? aut quem?
Pars hominum gestit conducere publica: sunt qui
(b) Crustis et pomis viduas venentur avaras,
Excipiantque senes, quos in vivaria mittant:
Multis occulto crescit res fenore. verum
Esto aliis alios rebus studiisque teneri:
Iidem eadem possunt horam durare probantes?
Nullus in orbe sinus Baiis praelucet amoenis,
Si dixit dives; lacus et mare sentit amorem
Festinantis heri: cui si (c) vitiosa libido
Fecerit auspicium; cras ferramenta Teanum
Tolletis fabri. lectus genialis in aula est?
Nil ait esse prius, melius nil coelibe vita:
Si non est, jurat bene solis esse maritis.
Quo teneam vultus mutantem Protea nodo?
Quid pauper? ride: mutat coenacula, lectos,
Balnea, tonsores? conducto navigio aeque
Nauseat ac locuples, quem ducit priva triremis.

(a) Multorum est capitum. *Bentl.*
(b) Frustis et pomis.
(c) Ventosa libido. *Markl.*

Si

If now perchance the Roman people ſhould aſk me, why I do not enjoy the ſame ſentiments with them, as *I do the ſame* porticoes, nor purſue or fly from whatever they admire or diſlike; I will reply, what the cautious fox once on a time anſwered the ſick lion: Becauſe the foot-marks all looking towards you, and none from you, affright me. Thou art a monſter with many heads. For what ſhall I follow? or whom? One ſet of men delight to farm the public revenues: there are ſome who would inveigle covetous *rich* widows with ſweetmeats and fruits, and enſnare old men, whom they might ſend *like fiſh* into their ponds: the fortunes of many grow by concealed uſury. But be it that different men are engaged in different employments and purſuits: can the ſame perſons continue an hour together approving the ſame things? If the man of wealth has ſaid, no bay in the world outſhines delightful Baiæ, the lake and the ſea preſently feel the eagerneſs of their impetuous maſter: to whom, if a vicious humour gives the omen; *he'll cry*, tomorrow, workmen, ye ſhall convey from hence your tools to Teanum. Has he in his hall the genial bed? He ſays, nothing is preferable to, nothing better than a ſingle life: if he has not, he ſwears the married only are happy. With what nooſe can I hold this Proteus varying *thus* his forms? what does the poor man? Laugh *at him too:* Is he not ever changing his garrets, beds, baths, barbers? He is as much ſurfeited in a hired boat, as the rich man is whom his own galley conveys.

Si curatus inaequali tonsore capillos
Occurro, rides: si forte subucula pexae
Trita subest tunicae, vel si toga dissidet impar;
Rides. quid? mea cum pugnat sententia secum;
Quod petiit, spernit; repetit quod nuper omisit;
Aestuat, et vitae disconvenit ordine toto;
Aestuat, et vitae disconvenit ordine toto;
Diruit, aedificat, mutat quadrata rotundis?
Insanire putas solennia me, neque rides,
Nec medici credis, nec curatoris egere
A praetore dati; rerum tutela mearum
Cum sis, et prave sectum stomacheris ob unguem
De te pendentis, (a) te respicientis amici.

Ad summam, sapiens uno minor est Jove, dives,
Liber, honoratus, pulcher, rex denique regum;
Praecipue sanus, nisi cum pituita molesta est.

(a) Te suspicientis amici. *Heinf.*

If I meet you with my hair cut *awry* by an uneven barber, you laugh *at me:* If I chance to have a ragged ſhirt under a handſome coat, or if my diſproportioned gown ill fits me, you laugh: What *do you do*, when my judgment contradicts itſelf? *when* it deſpiſes, what it before deſired; ſeeks for that which lately it neglected; is all in a ferment, and is inconſiſtent in the whole tenor of life; pulls down, builds up, changes ſquare to round? In this caſe, you think I am mad in the common way, and you do not laugh *at all*, nor believe that I ſtand in need of a phyſician, or of a keeper aſſigned by the prætor; albeit you are the guardian of my affairs, and are diſguſted *at ſuch a punctilio as* an ill-pared nail of a friend that depends upon you, that reveres you.

In a word, the wiſe man is inferior to Jupiter alone, is rich, free, honourable, handſome, laſtly, king of kings; above all, he is ſound, unleſs when defluxions * are troubleſome.

* *Alluding ſeemingly to a paſſage in* Epictetus, *preſerved by* Arrian, *wherein an* Epicurean *objects to the being of a Providence from his being tormented with a continual defluxion; for which* Epicurus *upbraids his pupil, and aſks, if it is not better to uſe his hands to wipe his noſe, than fooliſhly deny the being of Providence, which had wiſely formed him with hands.*

EPISTLE

EPISTOLA II.

Ad Lollium.

Homerum præ philoſophis omnibus optimum eſſe virtutis magiſtrum declarat, et ad ſapientiae ſtudium maturè capeſſendum hortatur.

TROJANI belli ſcriptorem, maxime Lolli,
Dum tu declamas Romae, Praeneſte relegi:
Qui, quid ſit pulchrum, quid turpe, quid utile, quid non,
(a) Planius ac melius Chryſippo et Crantore dicit.
Cur ita crediderim, niſi quid te detinet, audi.
Fabula, qua Paridis propter narratur amorem
Graecia Barbariae lento colliſa duello,
Stultorum regum, et populorum continet aeſtus.
Antenor cenſet belli praecidere cauſam.
(b) Quid Paris? ut ſalvus regnet, vivatque beatus,
Cogi poſſe negat. Neſtor componere lites
Inter Peliden feſtinat et inter Atriden:
Hunc amor, ira quidem communiter urit utrumque.
Quidquid delirant reges, plectuntur Achivi.
Seditione, dolis, ſcelere, atque libidine, et ira,
Iliacos intra muros peccatur, et extra.

(a) Plenius ac melius.
(b) Quod Paris, ut ſalvus.

Rurſus

EPISTLE II.

To Lollius.

He prefers Homer, to all the philoſophers, as a moral writer, and adviſes an early cultivation of virtue.

WHILE you, great Lollius, declaim at Rome, I at Prænesſte have peruſed over again the writer of the Trojan war: who teaches more clearly, and better than * Chryſippus and Crantor, what is laudable, what ſhameful, what profitable, what not ſo. If nothing employs you *otherwiſe*, hear why I have concluded ſo. The ſtory in which, on account of Paris's intrigue, Greece is related to be waſted in a tedious war with the Barbarians, contains the tumults of fooliſh princes and people. Antenor gives his opinion for cutting off the cauſe of the war. What does Paris? He cannot be brought to comply, *though it is in order* that he may reign ſafe, and live happy. Neſtor labours to compoſe the differences between Achilles and Agamemnon: love inflames one; rage, both in common. The Greeks ſuffer for what their princes act fooliſhly. Within the walls of Ilium, and without, enormities are committed, by ſedition, treachery, injuſtice, and luſt, and rage.

* *Two eminent philoſophers and writers on moral ſubjects.*

Rurſus quid virtus, et quid ſapientia poſſit,
Utile propoſuit nobis exemplar Ulyſſem:
Qui domitor Trojae, multorum providus urbes
Et mores hominum inſpexit; latumque per aequor,
Dum ſibi, dum ſociis reditum parat, aſpera multa
Pertulit, adverſis rerum immerſabilis undis.
Sirenum voces, et Circes pocula noſti:
Quae ſi cum ſociis ſtultus cupiduſque bibiſſet;
(a) Sub domina meretrice fuiſſet turpis et excors;
Vixiſſet canis immundus, vel amica luto ſus.

Nos numerus ſumus, et fruges conſumere nati,
Sponſi Penelopes, nebulones, Alcinoique
In cute curanda plus aequo operata juventus;
Cui pulchrum fuit in medios dormire dies, et
Ad ſtrepitum citharae (b) ceſſatum ducere curam.
Ut jugulent homines, ſurgunt de nocte latrones:
Ut teipſum ſerves, non expergiſceris? atqui
(c) Si noles ſanus, cures hydropicus: et ni
Poſces ante diem librum cum lumine, ſi non
Intendes animum ſtudiis et rebus honeſtis;
Invidia vel amore vigil torquebere. nam cur,
Quae laedunt oculos, feſtinas demere; ſi quid

(a) Sub diva meretrice.

(b) Ceſſatam ducere curam *Scalig.* Ceſſantem ducere ſomnum *Bentl.*

(c) Si nolis ſanus, curres hydropicus.

Again, to ſhew what virtue, and what wiſdom can do, he has propounded Ulyſſes an inſtructive pattern: who having ſubdued Troy, wiſely got an inſight into the conſtitutions and cuſtoms of many nations; and while for himſelf, while for his aſſociates he is contriving a return *into their own country*, on the ſpacious ſea he endured many hardſhips, *and was* not to be ſunk by all the ſtorms of adverſity. You are well acquainted with the ſongs of the Sirenes, and Circe's cups: of which if he had fooliſhly and greedily drank along with his attendants; he had been *an* ignominious and ſenſeleſs *ſlave* under the command of a proſtitute: he had lived a filthy dog, or a hog that delights in mire.

We are a meer number, and born *only* to conſume the fruits of the earth; *like* Penelope's ſuitors, uſeleſs drones, *like* Alcinous's youth, who were employed above meaſure in pampering their bodies; *all* whoſe glory was to ſleep till mid-day, and to lull their cares to reſt by the ſound of the harp. Robbers riſe by night, that they may cut mens throats; and won't you awake to ſave yourſelf? But if you will not when you are in health, you will be forced to take care when you are in a dropſy *; and unleſs before day you call for a book with a light, unleſs you brace your mind with ſtudy and honeſt employments; you will be *kept* awake *and* tormented with envy or with love. For why do you haſten to remove what hurts your eyes; but if any thing gnaws upon your mind, do

* i. e. *If you will not take proper precautions to prevent diſtempers, you will be forced to uſe diſagreeable remedies.*

Eſt animum, differs curandi tempus in annum?
Dimidium facti qui coepit habet. ſapere aude:
Incipe. vivendi recte qui prorogat horam,
Ruſticus exſpectat dum defluat amnis: at ille
Labitur, et labetur in omne volubilis aevum.

Quaeritur argentum, pueriſque beata creandis
Uxor, et incultae pacantur vomere ſilvae.
Quod ſatis eſt, cui contingit, nihil amplius optet.
Non domus, et fundus, non aeris acervus et auri
Aegroto domini deduxit corpore febres,
Non animo curas. valeat poſſeſſor oportet,
Si comportatis rebus bene cogitat uti.
Qui cupit aut metuit; juvat illum ſic domus, et res,
Ut lippum pictae tabulae, (a) fomenta podagram,
Auriculas citharae collecta ſorde dolentes.
Sincerum eſt niſi vas; quodcunque infundis, acescit.
Sperne voluptates; nocet emta dolore voluptas.
Semper avarus eget: certum voto pete finem.
Invidus alterius macreſcit rebus opimis:
Invidia Siculi non invenere tyranni
Majus tormentum. qui non moderabitur irae,
Infectum volet eſſe, (b) dolor quod ſuaſerit et mens,
Dum poenas odio per vim feſtinat inulto.
Ira furor brevis eſt. animum rege; qui niſi paret,

(a) Fomenta podagram *Bentl.*
(b) Dolor quod ſuaſerit exmens *H. Steph.*

Imperat

you defer the time of curing it from year to year? He has half done who has made a beginning. *Therefore* boldly undertake the ſtudy of true wiſdom: begin *it preſently*. He who poſtpones the hour of living well, like the hind *in the fable*, waits till *all the water in* the river is run off: whereas it flows, and will flow ever rolling *in a continued ſtream*.

Money is ſought for, and a wife fruitful in bearing children, and wild woodlands are reclaimed by the plow. *To what end all this?* He that has got a competency, let him wiſh for no more. Not a houſe, and farm, not a heap of * braſs and gold can remove fevers from the body of their ſick maſter, or cares from his mind. The poſſeſſor muſt be well, if he thinks of enjoying the things he has heaped together. He that is a ſlave to deſire or to fear; his houſe or eſtate does him juſt as much good as paintings *do* a ſore-eyed perſon, fomentations *do* the gout, muſic *does* the ears that are afflicted with collected matter. Unleſs the veſſel is ſweet; whatever you pour into it, turns ſour. Deſpiſe pleaſures; pleaſure bought with pain is hurtful. The covetous man is ever in want: ſet a certain limit to your wiſhes. The envious perſon waſtes at the thriving condition of another: Sicilian tyrants never invented a greater torment than envy. He that will not curb his paſſion, will wiſh that undone which his *wild* grief and reſentment prompted him to, while he violently plies his revenge with unfated rancour. Rage is a ſhort madneſs. Rule your paſſion; which commands, if it

* *Braſs was a very valuable part of the* Roman *currency.*

Imperat: hunc frenis, hunc tu compesce catena.
Fingit equum tenera docilem cervice magister
Ire viam, qua monstrat eques: venaticus, ex quo
Tempore cervinam pellem latravit in aula,
Militat in silvis catulus. nunc adbibe puro
Pectore verba, puer; nunc te melioribus offer.
Quo semel est imbuta recens, servabit odorem
Testa diu. quod si cessas, aut strenuus anteis;
Nec tardum opperior, nec praecedentibus insto.

EPISTOLA III.

Ad Julium Florum.

Quædam de Tiberio ac suis ipsis amicis percontatus, Florum ad sapientiæ studium cohortatur.

JULI Flore, quibus terrarum militet oris
Claudius Augusti privignus, scire laboro.
Thracane vos, Hebrusque nivali compede vinctus,
An freta vicinas inter (*a*) currentia turres,
An pingues Asiae campi collesque morantur?
Quid studiosa cohors operum struit? hoc quoque curo.
Quis sibi res gestas Augusti scribere sumit?

(*a*) Currentia turras.

Bella

does not obey: do you reſtrain it with a bridle, do you with fetters. The groom forms the docile horſe while his neck is yet tender, to go the way which his rider directs him: the young hound, from the time that he barked at the deer's ſkin in the hall, campaigns it in the woods. Now, while you are young, with an untainted mind imbibe inſtruction; now apply yourſelf to the beſt *maſters of morality*. A caſk will long preſerve the flavour, with which when new it was once impregnated.—But if you lag behind, or vigorouſly puſh on before; I neither wait for the loiterer, nor ſtrive to overtake thoſe that precede me.

EPISTLE III.

To Julius Florus.

After enquiring after Claudius Tiberius Nero, and ſome of his friends, he exhorts Florus to the ſtudy of philoſophy.

I Long to know, Julius Florus, in what regions of the earth Claudius, the ſtep-ſon of Auguſtus, is leading war. Do Thrace and Hebrus bound with icy chains, or the narrow ſea running between the neighbouring * towers, or Aſia's fruitful plains and hills detain you? What works is the ſtudious † train planning? In this too I am anxious. Who takes upon himſelf to write the military atchieve-

* *The* Helleſpont, *between* Seſtos *and* Abydos.

† *Young gentlemen of learning, who formed the court and guard of* Auguſtus.

Bella quis et paces longum diffundit in aevum ?
Quid Titius, Romana brevi venturus in ora ?
Pindarici fontis qui non expalluit hauſtus,
Faſtidire lacus et rivos auſus apertos :
Ut valet ? ut meminit noſtri ? fidibuſne Latinis
Thebanos aptare modos ſtudet, auſpice Muſa ?
An tragica deſaevit et ampullatur in arte ?
Quid mihi Celſus agit ? monitus, multumque monendus,
Privatas ut quaerat opes, et tangere vitet
Scripta, Palatinus quaecunque recepit Apollo :
Ne, ſi forte ſuas repetitum venerit olim
Grex avium plumas, moveat cornicula riſum
Furtivis nudata coloribus. ipſe quid audes ?
Quae circumvolitas agilis thyma ? non tibi parvum
Ingenium, non incultum eſt, (a) et turpiter hirtum.
Seu linguam cauſis acuis, ſeu civica jura
Reſpondere paras : ſeu condis amabile carmen ;
Prima feres ederae victricis praemia. quod ſi
Frigida curarum fomenta relinquere poſſes ;
Quo te coeleſtis ſapientia duceret, ires.
Hoc opus, hoc ſtudium parvi properemus et ampli ;
Si patriae volumus, ſi nobis vivere cari.

(a) Nec turpiter hirtum.

Debes

ments of Auguſtus? Who diffuſes into diſtant ages, *the glory of* his wars, and *the prudence of his* * peaces? What is Titius about, who ſhortly will be celebrated by every Roman tongue? who dreaded not to drink of the Pindaric ſpring, daring to diſdain *common* waters and open ſtreams: How does he do? How mindful is he of me? Does he employ himſelf to adapt Theban meaſures to the Latin lyre, under the direction of his muſe? or does he ſtorm and ſwell in the pompous ſtyle of tragic art? What may I expect from Celſus? He has been adviſed, and the advice is ſtill often to be repeated, to acquire ſtock of his own, and forbear to touch whatever writings the Palatine Apollo has received; leſt, if it chance that the flock of birds ſhould ſome time or other come to demand their feathers, he, like the daw ſtript of his ſtolen colours, be expoſed to ridicule. What do you undertake? What thyme are you buſy hovering about? Your genius is not ſmall, is not uncultivated, and ſhamefully rough. Whether you edge your tongue for *pleading* cauſes, or whether you prepare to give counſel in the civil law: or whether you compoſe ſome lovely poem; you will bear off the firſt prize of the victorious ivy. If now you could quit the cold fomentations of care; wherever divine philoſophy would lead you, you would go. Let us, both ſmall and great, puſh forward in this work, in this purſuit; if to our country, if to ourſelves we would live dear.

* Or, *his military and peaceful honours?*

You

Debes hoc etiam reſcribere, (*a*) ſi tibi curae,
Quantae conveniat, Munatius; an male ſarta
Gratia nequicquam coit, et reſcinditur; ac vos
Seu calidus ſanguis, ſeu rerum inſcitia vexat,
Indomita cervice feros? ubicunque locorum
Vivitis, indigni fraternum rumpere foedus,
Paſcitur in veſtrum reditum votiva juvenca.

EPISTOLA IV.

Ad Albium Tibullum.

Dotes ejus prædicat, et propoſita mortis cogitatione ad hilaritatem convertit.

ALBI, noſtrorum ſermonum candide judex,
Quid nunc te dicam facere in regione Pedana?
Scribere quod Caſſi Parmenſis opuſcula vincat;
An tacitum ſilvas inter reptare ſalubres,
Curantem quidquid dignum ſapiente bonoque eſt?
Non tu corpus eras ſine pectore. Di tibi formam,
Di tibi divitias dederant, artemque fruendi.

(*a*) Sit tibi curæ.
Si tibi curae eſt *Bentl.*

Quid

You muſt alſo write me word of this, Whether Munatius is of as much concern to you as he ought? Or whether the ill-patched reconciliation in vain cloſes, and is rent aſunder again; and either *the* hot blood *of your youth*, or inexperience exaſperates you, wild *both* as unmanaged courſers? In whatever place ye live, too worthy to break the paternal bond *of amity*, a devoted heifer is feeding againſt your return.

EPISTLE IV.

To Albius Tibullus.

He declares his accompliſhments, and after propoſing the thought of death he converts it into an occaſion of pleaſantry.

ALBIUS, thou candid critic of my diſcourſes, what ſhall I ſay you are now doing in the country about Pedum? Writing what may excel the works of Caſſius Parmenſis; or ſauntering ſilently among the healthful groves, concerning yourſelf about every thing worthy of a wiſe and good man? You were not a body without a mind. The gods have given you a beautiful form, the gods *have given* you wealth, and the faculty of enjoying it.

What

Quid voveat dulci nutricula majus alumno,
(*a*) Qui ſapere, et fari poſſit quae ſentiat; et cui
Gratia, fama, valetudo contingat abunde,
(*b*) Et mundus victus, (*c*) non deficiente crumena?

Inter ſpem curamque, timores inter et iras,
Omnem crede diem tibi diluxiſſe ſupremum.
Grata ſuperveniet, quae non ſperabitur, hora.

Me pinguem et nitidum bene curata cute viſes,
Cum ridere voles, Epicuri de grege porcum.

(*a*) Quam ſapere, et fari ut poſſit quae ſentiat; utque.
Qui ſapere, et fari ut poſſit, quae ſentiat, et cui *Lamb.*
(*b*) Et modus et victus.
Et domus, et victus, *Bentl.*
(*c*) Non deficiente Camena *Boivinus.*

EPISTOLA

What greater bleſſing could a nurſe wiſh for her beloved child, than that he might be wiſe, and able to expreſs what are his ſentiments; and that reſpect, reputation, health, might happen to him in abundance, and a decent living, with a never-failing purſe?

In the midſt of hope and care, in the midſt of fears and diſquietudes, think every day *that* ſhines upon you *is* the laſt. *Thus* the hour which ſhall not be expected, will come upon you an agreeable addition.

When you ſhall have a mind to laugh, you ſhall ſee me fat and ſleek with good keeping, a hog of Epicurus's herd.

EPISTOLA V.

Ad Torquatum.

Invitat eum ad frugalem coenam, sed mundam et genialem.

(a) SI potes Archiacis conviva recumbere lectis,
Nec modica coenare times olus omne patella;
Supremo te sole domi, Torquate, manebo.
Vina bibes iterum Tauro diffusa, palustres
Inter Minturnas Sinuessanumque Petrinum.
Si melius quid habes, arcesse; vel imperium fer.
Jamdudum splendet focus, et tibi munda supellex.
Mitte leves spes, et certamina divitiarum,
Et Moschi causam. cras nato Caesare festus
Dat veniam somnumque dies. impune licebit
Aestivam sermone benigno (b) tendere noctem.
(c) Quo mihi fortunam, si non conceditur uti?
Parcus ob heredis curam, nimiumque severus,
Assidet insano. potare et spargere flores
Incipiam, patiarque vel inconsultus haberi.
Quid non ebrietas designat? operta recludit,
Spes jubet esse ratas; ad proelia trudit inertem;

(a) Si potes Archaicis.
(b) Extendere noctem.
(c) Quo mihi fortunas.

Solicitu

EPISTLE V.

To Torquatus.

He invites him to a frugal entertainment, but a cleanly and cheerful one.

IF you can *be contented* to repoſe yourſelf *as* my gueſt upon Archias's couches, and are not afraid to make a whole meal of herbs from a moderate diſh; I will wait for you, Torquatus, at my houſe about ſun-ſet. You ſhall drink wine put in the veſſel in the ſecond conſulſhip of Taurus, *produced* between the fenny Minturnæ and Petrinum of Sinueſſa. If you have any thing better, ſend for it; or bring your commands. Bright ſhines my hearth, and my furniture is clean for you already. Diſmiſs *all* airy hopes, and conteſts about riches, and Moſchus's cauſe. Tomorrow, a feſtal day on account of Cæſar's birth, allows of indulgence and repoſe. We ſhall have free liberty to prolong the ſummer evening with friendly converſation. To what *purpoſe* have I a fortune, if I may not uſe it? He that is ſparing out of regard to his heir, and too niggardly, is next neighbour to a mad man. I'll begin to drink and to ſcatter flowers, and I'll endure even to be accounted inconſiderate. What does not wine freely drank enterpriſe? It diſcloſes ſecrets, commands our hopes to be ratified; puſhes the coward

Solicitis animis onus eximit; addocet artes?
Fecundi calices quem non fecere disertum?
Contracta quem non in paupertate solutum?

Haec ego procurare et idoneus imperor, et non
Invitus; ne turpe toral, ne sordida mappa
Corruget nares; ne non et cantharus, et lanx
Ostendat tibi te; ne fidos inter amicos
Sit, qui dicta foras eliminet; ut coeat par,
Jungaturque pari. (a) Brutum tibi, Septimiumque,
Et, nisi coena prior, potiorque puella Sabinum
(b) Detinet, assumam. locus est et pluribus umbris:
Sed nimis arcta premunt olidae convivia caprae.

Tu, quotus esse velis, rescribe; et rebus omissis
Atria servantem postico falle clientem.

EPISTOLA VI.

Ad Numicium.

Sapientem nihil admirari praeter virtutem.

NIL admirari, prope res est una, Numici,
Solaque quae possit facere et servare beatum.
Hunc solem, et stellas, et decedentia certis
Tempora momentis, sunt qui formidine nulla

(a) Butram tibi, Septiciumque,
(b) Detinet. ad summam, locus est.

Imbuti

on to the fight; removes the preſſure from troubled minds; teaches the arts. Whom have not plentiful cups made eloquent? Whom *have they* not *made* free and eaſy under pinching poverty?

I *who am* both the proper perſon, and not unwilling, am charged to take care of theſe *particulars*; that no dirty covering on the couch, no foul napkin contract your noſe into wrinkles; and that the cup and the diſh may ſhew you to yourſelf; that there be no one to carry abroad what is ſaid among faithful friends; that equals may meet and be joined with equals. I will add to you Brutus and Septimius, and Sabinus, unleſs a better entertainment, and a miſtreſs more agreeable detains him. There is room alſo for many introductions: but goaty rammineſs is offenſive in companies *that are* too much crouded.

Do you write word what number you would be; and ſetting aſide buſineſs, through the back-door give the ſlip to your client who keeps guard in your court.

EPISTLE VI.

To Numicius.

That a wiſe man is in love with nothing except virtue.

TO admire nothing is almoſt the one and only thing, Numicius, which can make and keep a man happy. There are *ſome* who view this ſun, and the ſtars, and the ſeaſons retiring at certain

Imbuti ſpectent. quid cenſes munera terrae?
Quid, maris extremos Arabas ditantis et Indos?
Ludicra quid, plauſus, et amici dona Quiritis?
Quo ſpectanda modo, quo ſenſu credis, et ore?
Qui timet his adverſa, fere miratur eodem
Quo cupiens pacto: pavor eſt utrobique moleſtus:
Improviſa ſimul ſpecies exterret utrumque:
Gaudeat, an doleat; cupiat, metuatne; quid ad rem:
Si, quidquid vidit melius pejuſve ſua ſpe,
Defixis oculis, animoque et corpore torpet?
Inſani ſapiens nomen ferat, aequus iniqui;
Ultra, quam ſatis eſt, virtutem ſi petat ipſam.

I nunc, argentum, et marmor vetus, aeraque, et artes
Suſpice: cum gemmis Tyrios mirare colores:
Gaude, quod ſpectant oculi te mille loquentem:
Gnavus mane forum, et veſpertinus pete tectum,
Ne plus frumenti dotalibus emetat agris
(a) Mutius et (indignum; quod ſit pejoribus ortus,)
Hic tibi ſit potius, quam tu mirabilis illi.
Quidquid ſub terra eſt, in apricum proferet aetas;
Defodiet, condetque nitentia. cum bene notum
Porticus Agrippae, et via te conſpexerit Appi;
Ire tamen reſtat Numa quo devenit et Ancus.
Si latus aut renes morbo tentantur acuto,

(a) Mutus, et (indignum.

Quaere

periods, untainted with any fear. What do you think of the gifts of the earth? what, of the ſea that enriches the remote Arabians and Indians? what of ſcenical ſhews, the applauſe and favours of the kind Roman? In what manner do you think they are to be looked upon, with what apprehenſions, and *with what* countenance? He that dreads the reverſe of theſe, admires them almoſt in the ſame way as he that deſires them: fear alike diſturbs both ways: an unforeſeen turn of things equally terrifies each of them: let a man rejoice, or grieve; deſire, or fear; what matters it: if, whatever he perceives better or worſe than his expectations, with downcaſt look, he is ſtupified in mind and body? Let the wiſe man bear the name of fool, the juſt of unjuſt; if he purſues virtue itſelf beyond proper bounds.

Go now, look with tranſport upon ſilver, and antique marble, and brazen ſtatues, and the arts: admire gems and the Tyrian colours: rejoice, that a thouſand eyes are fixed upon you while you ſpeak: induſtrious repair early to the forum, late to your houſe, that Mucius may not reap more grain *than you*, from his lands gained in dowry, and (unbecoming *indeed*; ſince he ſprung from meaner parents,) that he may not be an object of admiration to you, rather than you to him. Whatever is in the earth, time will bring forth into open daylight; will bury and hide things that now ſhine brighteſt. When Agrippa's portico, and the Appian way ſhall have beheld you well known *and illuſtrious*; ſtill it remains for you to go where Numa and Ancus are arrived. If your ſide or your reins are afflicted with an acute diſeaſe, ſeek a remedy

Quaere fugam morbi. vis recte vivere? quis non?
Si virtus hoc una poteſt dare; fortis omiſſis
Hoc age deliciis. virtutem verba putas, et
Lucum ligna? cave ne portus occupet alter:
Ne Cibyratica, ne Bithyna negotia perdas:
Mille talenta rotundentur, totidem altera; porro
Tertia ſuccedant, et quae pars quadret acervum.
Scilicet uxorem cum dote, fidemque, et amicos,
Et genus, et formam, regina Pecunia donat;
Ac bene nummatum decorat Saudela, Venuſque.
Mancipiis locuples, eget aeris Cappadocum rex:
Ne fueris hic tu. chlamydes Lucullus, ut aiunt,
Si poſſet centum ſcenae praebere rogatus,
Qui poſſum tot? ait: tamen et quaeram, et quod habebo,
Mittam: poſt paulo ſcribit, ſibi millia quinque
Eſſe domi chlamydum; partem, vel tolleret omnes.
Exilis domus eſt, ubi non et multa ſuperſunt,
Et dominum fallunt, et proſunt furibus. ergo
Si res ſola poteſt facere et ſervare beatum;
Hoc primus repetas opus, hoc poſtremus omittas.
Si fortunatum ſpecies, et gratia praeſtat;
Mercemur ſervum, qui dictet nomina, laevum
(a) Qui fodicet latus, et cogat trans pondera dextram
Porrigere: Hic multum in Fabia valet, ille Velina:
(b) Cui libet, is faſces dabit; eripietque curule,

(a) Qui fodiat latus.
(b) Cuilibet hic faſces dabit.

Cui

for the diſeaſe. Would you live happily? Who *would* not? If virtue alone can confer this; diſcarding pleaſures, ſtrenuouſly purſue it. Do you think virtue *is a ſet of* words, as a grove *is a parcel of* trees? Be it your care that no other enter the port before you: that you loſe not your traffick with Cibyra, with Bithynia. Let the round ſum of a thouſand talents be compleated, as many more; further, let a third *thouſand* ſucceed, and the part which may ſquare the heap. For why, ſovereign money gives *a man* a wife with a *large* portion, and credit, and friends, and family, and beauty; and *the goddeſſes* Perſuaſion, and Venus, grace the well-monied man. The king of the Cappadocians, *tho'* rich in ſlaves, is in want of coin: be not you *like* him. Lucullus, as they ſay, being aſked if he could lend a hundred cloaks for the ſtage, How can I ſo many? ſays he: yet I'll ſee, and ſend as many as I have: a little after he writes, that he had five thouſand cloaks in his houſe; they might take part of them, or all. 'Tis a ſcanty houſe where there are not many things ſuperfluous, and *which* eſcape the owner's notice, and are the gain of pilfering ſlaves. If then wealth alone can make and keep a man happy; be firſt in beginning this work, be laſt in leaving it off. If ſplendor and popularity makes a man fortunate; let us purchaſe a ſlave to dictate *to us* the names *of the citizens*, to jog us on the left ſide, and to make us ſtretch our hand over *all* obſtacles: this man has much intereſt in the Fabian, that in the Veline *tribe*: this will give the faſces to any one; and, indefatigably active, will ſnatch the curule ivory from whom he pleaſes:

add

Cui volet, importunus ebur: Frater, Pater, adde:
Ut cuique eſt aetas, ita quemque facetus adopta.
Si bene qui coenat, bene vivit: lucet; eamus
Quo ducit gula: piſcemur, venemur, ut olim
Gargilius: qui mane plagas, venabula, ſervos,
Differtum (a) tranſire forum, populumque jubebat:
Unus ut e multis populo ſpectante referret
Emtum mulus aprum. crudi tumidique lavemur,
Quid deceat, quid non, obliti; Caerite cera
Digni; remigium vitioſum Ithacenſis Ulyſſei;
Cui potior patria fuit interdicta voluptas.
Si, Memnermus uti cenſet, ſine amore jociſque
Nil eſt jucundum; vivas in amore jociſque.

Vive: vale. ſi quid noviſti rectius iſtis;
Candidus imperti: ſi non, his utere mecum.

(a) Tranſire forum pontemque *Fab.*
campumque *Bentl.*

EPISTOLA

add *the names of* father, brother: according as the age of each is, ſo courteouſly adopt him. If he who feaſts well, lives well: 'tis day; let us go where our appetite leads us: let us fiſh, let us hunt, as did ſome time Gargilius: who ordered his toils, hunting ſpears, ſlaves, early in the morning to paſs through the crouded forum and the people: that one mule among many, in the ſight of the people, might return loaded with a boar purchaſed with money. Let us bathe with an indigeſted and full-ſwollen ſtomach, forgetting what is becoming, what not; deſerving to be enrolled among the citizens of Cære *; *like* the depraved crew of Ulyſſes of Ithaca; to whom forbidden pleaſure was dearer than their country. If, as Mimnermus thinks, nothing is pleaſant without love and mirth; live in love and mirth.

Live: be happy. If you know of any thing preferable to theſe *maxims*; candidly communicate it: if not, with me make uſe of theſe.

* *The* Cærites *having ſecured the veſtal virgins and tutelary gods of* Rome, *when it was ſacked by the* Gauls, *were rewarded with privileges of citizens; but afterwards taking part with* Tarquin, *they were deprived of the right of voting at elections and enrolled by themſelves: whence* Cærite cera, *or* Cæritum tabulis digni, fit to roll with the Cærites, *became a term of great reproach.*

EPISTLE

EPISTOLA VII.

Ad Maecenatem.

Excuſat ſe Maecenati quod ab urbe abſit diutius; tum ejus in ſe beneficia ita commendat, ut libertatem beneficiis omnibus potiorem eſſe declaret.

QUINQUE dies tibi pollicitus me rure futurum,
Sextilem totum mendax deſideror. atqui,
(*a*) Si me vivere vis ſanum rectèque valentem;
Quam mihi das aegro, dabis aegrotare timenti,
Maecenas, veniam; dum ficus prima calorque
Deſignatorem decorat lictoribus atris:
Dum pueris omnis pater, et matercula pallet:
Officioſaque ſedulitas, et opella forenſis
Adducit febres, et teſtamenta reſignat.
Quod ſi bruma nives Albanis illinet agris;
Ad mare deſcendet vates tuus, et ſibi parcet,

(*a*) Si me vivere vis rectèque videre valentem.

Con-

EPISTLE VII.

To MAECENAS.

He apologizes to Maecenas for his long abſence from Rome; and acknowledges his favours to him in ſuch a manner as to declare liberty preferable to all other bleſſings.

HAVING promiſed you that I would be in the country *but* five days, falſe to my word, I am abſent the whole *month* of Auguſt *. But, if you would have me live ſound and in perfect health; the indulgence you grant me, Maecenas, when I am ill, you will grant me *alſo* when I am afraid of being ill; while *the time of* the firſt figs, and the *autumnal* heat graces the undertaker with his black attendants: while every father and mother turn pale with fear for their children: and *while* over-acted diligence, and attendance at the forum, bring on fevers, and unſeal wills. But if the winter ſhall ſcatter ſnow upon the Alban fields; your poet will go down to the ſea-ſide, and be

* *In the old ſtile of the* Romans, *and after the addition of* January *and* February *to their kalendar*, Sextilis *denoted the* ſixth *month, the year beginning with* March. *It afterwards received the name of* Auguſt, *in honour of* Auguſtus; *as* Quintilis, *the* fifth *month, was denominated* July, *from* Julius Cæſar.

Contractuſque leget ; te, dulcis amice, reviſet
Cum Zephyris, ſi concedes, et hirundine prima.

Non, quo more pyris veſci Calaber jubet hoſpes,
Tu me feciſti locupletem. Veſcere ſodes.
Jam ſatis eſt. At tu quantumvis tolle. Benigne.
Non inviſa feres pueris munuſcula parvis.
Tam teneor dono, quam ſi dimittar onuſtus.
Ut libet : haec porcis hodie comedenda relinques.
Prodigus et ſtultus donat quae ſpernit et odit :
Haec ſeges ingratos tulit, et feret omnibus annis.
Vir bonus et ſapiens, (a) dignis ait eſſe paratus ;
Nec tamen ignorat quid diſtent aera lupinis.
Dignum praeſtabo me etiam pro laude merentis.
Quod ſi me noles uſquam diſcedere ; reddes
Forte latus, nigros anguſta fronte capillos :

(a) Dignis ait eſſe paratum.

Reddes

careful of himſelf, and ſtudy *ſparingly; you, dear friend, he will reviſit with the zephyrs, if you will give him leave, and with the firſt ſwallow.

You have made me rich not in the manner which the Calabrian hoſt bids *his gueſt* eat of his pears. Eat, pray ſir. I have had enough. But do you take away with you what quantity you will. You are very kind. You will carry them no diſagreeable preſents to your little children. I am as much obliged by your offer, as if I were ſent away loaded. As you pleaſe: you will leave them to be devoured to-day by the hogs. The prodigal and fool gives away what he deſpiſes and hates: the reaping favours like theſe has produced, and will ever produce ungrateful men. A good and wiſe man profeſſes himſelf ready to do kindneſſes to the deſerving; and yet is not ignorant how true coins differ from †lupines. I will alſo ſhew myſelf deſerving of the honour of being ‡grateful. But if you would not have me depart *from you* any whither; you muſt reſtore my vigorous conſtitution, the black locks *that grew* on my §narrow forehead: you muſt reſtore to me *the art* to talk with plea-

* Contractus *here is a word of great difficulty, and has been very variouſly explained by commentators, as* contracted, *or* bent double with cold; in cloſe confinement, contracto in loco, *&c. but it ſeems rather a figure ariſing out of his idea of the* ſea; *from* contrahere vela, to furl ſail; *and to carry, in this place, the ſignification of* lying by.

† *A pulſe, uſed by way of counters.*

‡ Pro laude merentis, *for* laude promerentis: *like* quam remcunque ferox, *book* 1. *ode* vi.

§ *We ought, perhaps, here only to underſtand a great quantity of hair* almoſt covering *his forehead.*

Reddes dulce loqui: reddes ridere decorum, et
Inter vina fugam Cynarae moerere protervae.

Forte per anguſtam (a) tenuis vulpecula rimam
Repſerat in cumeram frumenti; paſtaque, rurſus
Ire foras pleno tendebat corpore fruſtra.
Cui muſtela procul, Si vis, ait, effugere iſtinc,
Macra cavum repetes arctum, quem macra ſubiſti.
Hac ego ſi compellor imagine, cuncta reſigno;
Nec ſomnum plebis laudo ſatur altilium, nec
Otia divitiis Arabum liberrima muto.
Saepe verecundum laudaſti: rexque, paterque
Audiſti coram, nec verbo parcius abſens.
Inſpice ſi poſſum donata reponere laetus.
Haud male Telemachus (b) proles patientis Ulyſſei;
Non eſt aptus equis Ithacae locus, ut neque planis
Porrectus ſpatiis, neque multae prodigus herbae:
Atride, magis apta tibi tua dona relinquam.
Parvum parva decent. mihi jam non regia Roma,
Sed vacuum Tibur placet, aut imbelle Tarentum.

Strenuus et fortis, cauſiſque Philippus agendis
Clarus, ab officiis octavam circiter horam
Dum redit, atque foro nimium diſtare Carinas
Jam grandis natu queritur; conſpexit, ut aiunt,
Abraſum quendam vacua tonſoris in umbra

(a) Tenuis nitedula *Bentl.*
(b) Proles ſapientis Ulyſſei.

Cultello

ſantry: you muſt reſtore to me *the art* to laugh with becoming eaſe, and to whine o'er my liquor at the jilting of the wanton Cynara.

A thin field-mouſe had by chance crept through a narrow cranny into a cheſt of grain; and, having feaſted itſelf, in vain attempted to come out again, with its body *now ſtuffed and* full. To which a weaſel at a diſtance cries, If you would eſcape thence, repair lean to the narrow hole which you entered lean. If I be addreſſed with this ſimilitude, I *am ready to* reſign all; neither do I, fated with delicacies, cry up the calm repoſe of the vulgar, nor would I change my liberty and eaſe for the riches of the Arabians. You have often commended me for being modeſt: when preſent you heard *from me the appellations of* king and father, nor *am I* a word more ſparing in your abſence. Try whether I can chearfully reſtore what you have given me. Not amiſs *anſwered* Telemachus, ſon of the patient Ulyſſes; the country of Ithaca is not proper for horſes, as being neither extended into champaign fields, nor abounding with much graſs: Atrides, I will leave behind me your gifts *which are* more proper for yourſelf. Small things beſt ſuit the ſmall. No longer does imperial Rome pleaſe me, but unfrequented Tibur, and unwarlike Tarentum.

Philip, active and ſtrong, and famed for pleading cauſes, while he is returning from his employment about the eighth hour, and now of a great age, is complaining that the Carinæ were too far diſtant from the forum; he ſpied, as they ſay, a perſon clean ſhaven in a barber's empty ſhed,

Cultello proprios purgantem leniter ungues.
Demetri, (puer hic non laeve jussa Philippi
Accipiebat) abi, quaere, et refer; unde domo, quis,
Cujus fortunae, quo sit patre, quove patrono.
It, redit, et narrat, Vulteium nomine Maenam,
Praeconem, tenui censu, (*a*) sine crimine notum,
Et properare loco, et cessare, et quaerere, et uti,
Gaudentem parvisque sodalibus, (*b*) et lare certo,
Et ludis, et, post decisa negotia, Campo.
Scitari libet ex ipso, quodcunque refers. dic
Ad coenam veniat. Non sane credere Maena:
Mirari secum tacitus. quid multa? Benigne,
Respondet. Negat ille mihi? Negat improbus, et te
Negligit, aut horret. Vulteium mane Philippus
Vilia vendentem tunicato scruta popello
Occupat, et salvere jubet prior. ille Philippo
Excusare laborem et mercenaria vincla,
Quod non mane domum venisset; denique quod non
Providisset eum. Sic ignovisse putato
Me tibi, si coenas hodie mecum. Ut libet. Ergo
Post nonam venies: nunc i, rem strenuus auge.
Ut ventum ad coenam est; dicenda, tacenda locutus,
Tandem dormitum dimittitur. hic ubi saepe

(*a*) Et lare curto.
(*b*) Sine crimine natum.

Occultum

compoſedly paring his own nails with a knife. Demetrius, *ſays he*, (this ſlave dexterouſly received his maſter's orders) go, enquire, and bring me word; from what houſe, who *he is*, of what fortune, who is his father, or who's his patron. He goes, returns, and relates, that he is by name Vulteius Mena, an auctioneer, of ſmall fortune, of a character perfectly unexceptionable, that he could upon occaſion ply buſily, and take his eaſe, and get, and ſpend, delighting in *a few* low companions, and a ſettled dwelling, and, after buſineſs ended, in the ſhews, and the Campus *Martius*.

I would enquire of him himſelf all this which you report. Bid him come to ſup with me. Mena cannot believe it: he wonders ſilently within himſelf. Why many words? He anſwers, 'Tis obliging. Does he deny me? The raſcal denies, and diſregards, or dreads you. In the morning Philip comes unawares upon Vulteius, *as he is* ſelling brokery goods to the tunic'd populace, and ſalutes him firſt. He pleads to Philip his employment, and the confinement of his buſineſs, in excuſe for not waiting upon him in the morning; and afterwards, for not ſeeing him firſt. Expect that I'll excuſe you on this condition, that you ſup with me to-day. As you pleaſe. Then you will come after the ninth hour: now go, ſtrenuouſly increaſe your ſtock. When they were come to ſupper; having diſcourſed *promiſcuouſly* of things of a public and a private nature, at length he is diſmiſſed to go to ſleep. When he had often been

Occultum visus decurrere piscis ad hamum,
Mane cliens, et jam certus conviva ; jubetur
Rura suburbana indictis comes ire Latinis.
Impositus mannis, arvum coelumque Sabinum
Non cessat laudare. videt, ridetque Philippus :
Et sibi dum requiem, dum risus undique quaerit,
Dum septem donat sestertia, mutua septem
Promittit ; persuadet uti mercetur agellum :
Mercatur. ne te longis ambagibus ultra
Quam satis est morer ; ex nitido fit rusticus, atque
Sulcos et vineta crepat mera ; praeparat ulmos ;
Immoritur studiis, et amore senescit habendi.
Verum ubi oves furto, morbo periere capellae ;
Spem mentita seges, bos est enectus arando ;
Offensus damnis, media de nocte caballum
Arripit, iratusque Philippi tendit ad aedes.
Quem simul aspexit scabrum intonsumque Philippus ;
Durus, ait, Vultei, nimis attentusque videris
Esse mihi. Pol, me miserum, patrone, vocares,
Si velles, inquit, verum mihi ponere nomen.

Quod

ſeen to repair *like* a fiſh to the concealed hook, in the morning a client, and now *become* a conſtant gueſt; he is deſired to accompany *Philip* to his country ſeat near the city at the proclaiming of the * Latin feſtivals. Mounted on horſeback he ceaſes not to cry up the Sabine fields and air. Philip ſees it, and ſmiles: and while he is ſeeking amuſement and diverſion for himſelf out of every thing, while he makes him a preſent of ſeven *thouſand* ſeſterces, promiſes to lend him ſeven *thouſand more*; perſuades him to purchaſe a farm: he does make a purchaſe. That I may not detain you with a long ſtory beyond what is neceſſary; from a ſmart cit he becomes a downright ruſtic, and prates of nothing but furrows and vineyards; prepares his elms; is ready to die with eager diligence, and grows old through a paſſionate deſire of poſſeſſing. But when his ſheep were loſt by theft, his goats by a diſtemper; his harveſt deceived his hopes, his ox was killed with plowing; fretted with theſe loſſes, at midnight he ſnatches his nag, and in a paſſion makes his way to Philip's houſe. Whom as ſoon as Philip beheld rough and unſhaven; Vulteius, ſays he, you ſeem to me to be too laborious and earneſt. In truth, patron, replied he, you would call me a wretch, if you would apply to me my true name. I beſeech, and

* Indictis Latinis. Philip *could go into the country only on the holidays. They were called* indictæ *or* conceptivæ, *becauſe they were not celebrated on any ſtated days,* dies ſtatas, *but at the pleaſure of the conſul. They were inſtituted in honour of* Jupiter, *in memory of a peace concluded between* Tarquinius Superbus, *and the people of* Latium.

conjure

Quod te per Genium, dextramque, Deosque Penates,
Obsecro, et obtestor; vitae me redde priori.
(a) Qui simul aspexit, quantum dimissa petitis
Praestent; mature redeat, repetatque relicta.

Metiri se quemque suo modulo ac pede, verum est.

EPISTOLA VIII.

Ad Celsum Albinovanum.

Se neque corpore neque animo valere; Celso secundam fortunam modeste ferendam esse.

CELSO gaudere et bene rem gerere Albinovano,
Musa rogata, refer, comiti scribaeque Neronis.
Si quaeret, quid agam: dic, multa et pulchra minantem,
Vivere nec recte, nec suaviter: haud quia grando
Contuderit vites, oleamve momorderit aestus:
Nec quia longinquis armentum aegrotet in agris:
Sed quia mente minus validus, quam corpore toto,
Nil audire velim, nil discere, quod levet aegrum;
Fidis offendar medicis, irascar amicis,
Cur me funesto properent arcere veterno;

(a) Qui semel aspexit.

Quae

conjure you then, by your genius, and your right hand, and your houſhold gods; reſtore me to my former *way of* life. As ſoon as a man perceives how much the things he has diſcarded excel thoſe he purſues; let him return in time, and reſume thoſe he *before* relinquiſhed.

It is a truth, that every one ought to meaſure himſelf by his own proper foot and ſtandard.

EPISTLE VIII.

To Celsus Albinovanus.

That he was neither well in body nor in mind; that Celſus ſhould bear his proſperity with moderation.

MY muſe, at my requeſt, give joy, and wiſh ſucceſs to Celſus Albinovanus, the attendant and the ſecretary of Nero. If he ſhall enquire, what I am doing; ſay, that I, *tho'* promiſing many and fine things, *yet* live neither well *according to the rules of ſtrict philoſophy*, nor agreeably: not becauſe the hail has cruſhed my vines, and the heat has nipp'd my olives: nor becauſe my herds are diſtempered in remote paſtures: but becauſe, leſs ſound in my mind than in my whole body, I will hear nothing, learn nothing that may relieve me diſeaſed *as I am*; that I am diſpleaſed with my faithful phyſicians, am angry with my friends *, for being induſtrious to rouſe

* *Perhaps this is the only inſtance where* cur *is to be underſtood in the ſenſe of* quod. FRANCIS.

me

Quae nocuere ſequar ; fugiam quae profore credam;
Romae Tibur amem ventoſus, Tibure Romam.
Poſt haec, ut valeat ; quo pacto rem gerat et ſe;
Ut placeat Juveni, percontare, utque cohorti.
Si dicet, recte ; primum gaudere, ſubinde
Praeceptum auriculis hoc inſtillare memento :
Ut tu fortunam, ſi nos te, Celſe, feremus.

EPISTOLA IX.

Ad Claudium Tiberium Neronem.

Septimium ei commendat.

Septimius, Claudi, nimirum intelligit unus,
Quanti me facias. nam cum rogat, et prece
cogit
Scilicet, ut tibi ſe laudare, et tradere coner,
Dignum mente domoque legentis honeſta Neronis,
Munere cum fungi propioris cenſet amici ;
Quid poſſim videt ac novit me valdius ipſo.
Multa quidem dixi, cur excuſatus abirem :
Sed timui, mea ne finxiſſe minora putarer,
Diſſimulator opis propriae, mihi commodus uni.
Sic ego, majoris fugiens opprobria culpae,

Frontis

e from a fatal lethargy; that I purſue things hat have done me hurt; avoid thoſe things which I am perſuaded would be of ſervice *to me*; inconſtant as the wind, at Rome I am in love with Tibur, at Tibur with Rome. After this, enquire how he does; how he manages his buſineſs and himſelf; how he pleaſes the young prince, and his attendants. If he ſhall ſay, well; firſt congratulate him, then remember to whiſper this admonition in his ears: As you, Celſus, bear your fortune, ſo will we behave to you.

EPISTLE IX.

To Claudius Tiberius Nero.

He recommends Septimius to him.

OF all the men in the world Septimius ſurely, O Claudius, knows *beſt* the ſhare I have in your regards. For when he requeſts, and by his intreaties in a manner compels me to undertake to recommend and introduce him to you, *as one* worthy of the confidence and the houſhold of Nero, who *ever* chooſes deſerving objects, as thinking I diſcharge the office of an intimate friend *with you*; he ſees and knows better than myſelf what I can do. Indeed I ſaid a great deal in order that I might come off excuſed: but I was afraid leſt I ſhould be ſuſpected to pretend my intereſt *with you* was leſs *than it is*, *to be* a diſſembler of my own power, and ready to ſerve myſelf alone. So, avoiding the reproach of a greater fault, I have put

Frontis ad urbanae descendi praemia. quod si.
Depositum laudas ob amici jussa pudorem;
Scribe tui gregis hunc, et fortem crede bonumque.

EPISTOLA X.

Ad Aristium Fuscum.

Rusticam vitam præ urbana laudat, ut naturæ magis consentaneam et magis amicam libertati.

URBIS amatorem Fuscum salvere jubemus
Ruris amatores; hac in re scilicet una
Multum dissimiles, (*a*) at caetera pene gemelli,
Fraternis animis: quidquid negat alter, et alter:
Annuimus pariter: vetuli notique columbi,
Tu nidum servas; ego laudo ruris amoeni
Rivos, et musco circumlita saxa, nemusque.
Quid quaeris? vivo et regno, simul ista reliqui
Quae vos ad coelum fertis rumore secundo.
Utque sacerdotis fugitivus, liba recuso;
Pane egeo, jam mellitis potiore placentis.

Vivere naturae si convenienter oportet,
Ponendaeque domo quaerenda est area primum;
Novistine locum potiorem rure beato?
Est ubi plus tepeant hiemes? ubi gratior aura
Leniat et rabiem Canis, et momenta Leonis,

(*a*) Ad caetera.

Cum

in for the prize of town-bred confidence. If now you approve of modeſty's being ſuperſeded at the preſſing intreaties of a friend; enroll this perſon among your retinue, and believe him to be brave and good.

EPISTLE X.

To Aristius Fuscus.

He praiſes a country before a city life, as more agreeable to nature, and more friendly to liberty.

WE who love the country ſalute Fuſcus that loves the town; in this point alone *we are* much unlike, but in other things almoſt twins, of brotherly ſentiments: whatever one denies, the other too *denies:* we aſſent together: *like* old and conſtant doves, you keep the neſt; I praiſe the rivulets, the rocks overgrown with moſs, and the groves of the delightful country. Do you aſk why? I live and reign, as ſoon as I have quitted thoſe things which you extol to the ſkies with joyful applauſe. And, like a prieſt's fugitive ſlave, I reject luſcious wafers; I deſire *plain* bread, which is more agreeable *to me* now than honied cakes.

If we muſt live ſuitably to nature, and a plot of ground is to be firſt ſought for to raiſe a houſe upon; do you know any place preferable to the bliſsful country? Is there any ſpot where the winters are more temperate? where a more agreeable breeze moderates the rage of the dog-ſtar, and the

Cum semel accepit solem furibundus acutum ?
(a) Est, ubi divellat somnos minus invida cura ?
Deterius Libycis olet aut nitet herba lapillis ?
Purior in vicis aqua tendit rumpere plumbum,
Quam quae per pronum trepidat cum murmure rivum ?
(b) Nempe inter varias nutritur silva columnas,
Laudaturque domus, longos quae prospicit agros.
Naturam expelles furca ; tamen usque recurret,
Et mala (c) perrumpet furtim fastidia victrix.

Non, qui Sidonio contendere callidus ostro
Nescit Aquinatem (d) potantia vellera fucum,
Certius accipiet damnum, propiusve medullis,
Quam qui non poterit vero distinguere falsum.
Quem res plus nimio delectavere secundae,
Mutatae quatient. si quid mirabere, pones
Invitus. fuge magna : licet sub paupere tecto
Reges et regum vita praecurrere amicos.

Cervus equum pugna melior communibus herbis
Pellebat : donec minor in certamine longo
Imploravit opes hominis, frenumque recepit :

(a) Est ubi depellat somnos.
(b) Nempe inter Parias.
(c) Perrumpet furtim fastigia.
(d) Potantia vellera succum.

Sed

ſeaſon of the lion, when once *that* furious *ſign* has received the ſcorching ſun? Is there *the place* where envious care leſs diſturbs our ſlumbers? Is the graſs inferior in ſmell or beauty to the Lybian pebbles? Is the water, which *by being forced* ſtrives to burſt the lead in the ſtreets, purer than that which trembles in murmurs *naturally* down its ſloping channel? Why, trees are nurſed among the variegated columns *of the city*; and that houſe is commended which has a proſpect of diſtant fields. Drive out nature *by violence* (with a fork;) yet ſtill ſhe will return, and, *becoming* inſenſibly victorious, will break through *mens* improper diſguſts.

Not he, who is not ſkilful enough to compare the fleeces that drink up the dye of Aquinum, with the Sidonian purple, *and to diſtinguiſh them*; will receive a more certain damage, and nearer to his marrow, than he who ſhall not be able to diſtinguiſh falſe from true. He who has been overjoyed by proſperity, will be ſhocked by a change of things. If you admire any thing *greatly*, you'll *be* unwilling *to* reſign it. Avoid great things: under a mean roof one may outſtrip kings, and the favourites of kings, in *a happy* life.

The ſtag, ſuperior in fight, drove the horſe from the common paſture: till *the latter*, *ſtill* worſted in the long conteſt, implored the aid of man, and received the bridle: but after he had parted conqueror

(a) Sed poſtquam victor victo diſceſſit ab hoſte,
Non equitem dorſo, non frenum depulit ore.
Sic qui pauperiem veritus, potiore metallis
Libertate caret; dominum vehit improbus, atque
Serviet aeternum, (b) quia parvo neſciet uti.
Cui non conveniet ſua res; ut calceus olim,
Si pede major erit, ſubvertet; ſi minor, uret.
Laetus ſorte tua (c) vives ſapienter, Ariſti:
Nec me dimittes incaſtigatum, ubi plura
Cogere, quam ſatis eſt, ac non ceſſare videbor.
Imperat aut ſervit collecta pecunia cuique,
Tortum digna ſequi potius quam ducere funem.

Haec tibi dictabam poſt fanum putre Vacunae;
Excepto, quod non ſimul eſſes, caetera laetus.

(a) Sed poſtquam victor violens.
Sed poſtquam violens victo *Bentl.*
(b) Qui parvo neſciet uti.
(c) Vivas—dimittas.

EPISTOLA

from his conquer'd enemy, he could not ſhake the rider from his back, nor the bit from his mouth. So he who afraid of poverty, forfeits his liberty, *which is* more valuable than mines *of treaſure*; ſhall *be ſo* wretched *as to* carry a maſter, and ſhall eternally be a ſlave, for not knowing how to uſe a little. When a man's condition does not ſuit him; it will be as a ſhoe at any time, which, if too big for his foot, will throw him down; if too little, will pinch him. *If you are* chearful *and ſatisfied* with your lot, Ariſtius, you will live wiſely; nor ſhall you let me go uncorrected, if I appear to ſcrape together more than enough, and not have done. Accumulated money is the maſter or ſlave of each *owner*, it deſerving rather to follow than to lead the twiſted rope.

Theſe I dictated to you behind the mouldering temple of * Vacuna; in all other things happy, except that you was not with me.

* *The goddeſs of vacations or of idleneſs.*

EPISTLE

EPISTOLA XI.

Ad Bullatium.

Ex Asia, quo bellorum civilium tædio profectus fuerat, Romam revocare conatus, monet animi ægritudinem non peregrinationibus, sed recta animi compositione levari.

QUID tibi visa Chios, Bullati, notaque Lesbos?
Quid concinna Samos? quid Croesi regia Sardis?
Smyrna quid, et Colophon? majora minorane fama?
Cunctane prae Campo et Tiberino flumine fordent?
An venit in votum Attalicis ex urbibus una?
An Lebedum laudas, odio maris atque viarum?
(a) Scis Lebedus quid sit: Gabiis desertior atque
Fidenis vicus: tamen illic vivere vellem,
Oblitusque meorum, obliviscendus et illis,
Neptunum procul e terra spectare furentem.
Sed neque, qui Capua Romam petit imbre lutoque
Adspersus, volet in caupona vivere; nec, qui
Frigus collegit, furnos et balnea laudat,
Ut fortunatam plene praestantia vitam:
Nec si te validus jactaverit Auster in alto,
Idcirco navem trans Aegaeum mare vendas.
Incolumi Rhodos et Mitylene pulchra facit, quod

(a) Scis, Lebedus quam sit Gabiis desertior.

Paenula

EPISTLE XI.

To Bullatius.

Endeavouring to recal him back to Rome from Aſia, whither he had retreated through his wearineſs of the civil wars, he adviſes him to eaſe the diſquietude of his mind not by the length of his journey, but by forming his mind into a right diſpoſition.

WHAT, Bullatius, do you think of Chios, and of the celebrated Leſbos? What of neat Samos? What of Sardis, the royal reſidence of Croeſus? What of Smyrna, and Colophon? Are they greater or leſs than fame *makes them?* Are they all contemptible in compariſon of the Campus Martius and the river Tiber? Does *ſome* one of Attalus's cities enter into your wiſh? Or do you admire Lebedus, through a ſurfeit of the ſea and of travelling? You know what Lebedus is: it is a more unfrequented town than Gabii and Fidenæ: yet there would I be willing to live, and, forgetful of my friends and forgot by them, view from land Neptune raging at a diſtance. But neither he who comes to Rome from Capua, beſpattered with rain and mire, would live *always* in an inn; nor does he who has contracted a cold, cry up ſtoves and bagnios as compleatly furniſhing *the means of a* happy life: nor if the violent ſouth wind has toſſed you in the deep, will you therefore ſell your ſhip on the other ſide of the Egean ſea. On a man that is ſound *in mind*, Rhodes and the beautiful Mitylene have ſuch an effect, as a thick cloak

Paenula ſolſtitio, campeſtre nivalibus auris,
Per brumam Tiberis, Sextili menſe caminus.
Dum licet, ac vultum ſervat fortuna benignum,
Romae laudetur Samos, et Chios, et Rhodos abſens.
Tu, quamcunque Deus tibi fortunaverit horam,
Grata ſume manu; nec dulcia differ in annum:
Ut, quocunque loco fueris, vixiſſe libenter
Te dicas. nam ſi ratio et prudentia curas,
Non locus effuſi late maris arbiter, auſert;
Coelum, non animum mutant qui trans mare currunt;
Strenua nos exercet inertia: navibus atque
Quadrigis petimus bene vivere. quod petis, hic eſt,
Eſt Ulubris; animus ſi te non deficit aequus.

EPISTOLA XII.

Ad Iccium.

Hominis parſimoniam dum laudat, feſtive deridet; traditei Groſphum; de Romanis rebus pauca ſubjicit.

FRUCTIBUS Agrippae Siculis, quos colligis, Icci,
Si recte frueris; non eſt ut copia major
Ab Jove donari poſſit tibi. tolle querelas:

Pauper

oak at the ſummer ſolſtice, thin drawers in owy weather, *bathing in* the Tiber in winter, a re in the month of Auguſt. While you may, nd *while* fortune preſerves a benign aſpect, let ab- nt Samos, and Chios, and Rhodes, be commend- d by you here at Rome. Whatever proſperous our providence beſtows upon you, receive it ith a thankful hand; and de er not *the enjoyment* f the comforts of life till a year is at an end: hat, in whatever place you are, you may ſay that ou have li ed with ſatisfaction. For if reaſon nd diſcretion, not a place that commands a pro- ſpect of the wide-extended ſea, remove *our* cares; hey change their climate, not their diſpoſition, who run beyond the ſea; a laborious inefficacy harraſſes us: by ſhips and by chariots we ſeek to live happily. What you ſeek is here *at home*, is at Ulubræ; if a juſt temper of mind is not your want.

EPISTLE XII.

To Iccius.

Under the appearance of praiſing the man's parſimony, he archly ridicules it; introduces Groſphus to him, and concludes with a few articles of news concerning the Roman affairs.

O Iccius, if you rightly enjoy the * Sicilian pro- ducts, which you collect for Agrippa; it is not poſſible that a greater affluence can be given

* Auguſtus *had given* Agrippa *conſiderable poſſeſſions in* Sicily, *as a reward for his having reduced that iſland.* —Iccius *was agent there to* Agrippa.

you

Pauper enim non eſt, cui rerum ſuppetit uſus.
Si ventri bene, ſi lateri eſt, pedibuſque tuis; nil
Divitiae poterunt regales addere majus.
Si forte in medio poſitorum abſtemius, herbis
Vivis, et urtica; ſic vives protinus, ut te
Confeſtim liquidus fortunae rivus inauret:
Vel quia naturam mutare pecunia neſcit,
Vel quia cuncta putas una virtute minora.
Miramur, ſi Democriti pecus edit agellos
Cultaque, dum peregre eſt animus ſine corpore velox?
Cum tu inter ſcabiem tantam et contagia lucri,
Nil parvum ſapias, et adhuc ſublimia cures;
Quae mare compeſcant cauſae; quid temperet annum;
Stellae ſponte ſua, juſſaene vagentur et errent;
Quid premat obſcurum lunae, quid proferat orbem;
Quid velit et poſſit rerum concordia diſcors;
(a) Empedocles, an Stertinium deliret acumen.

Verum, ſeu piſces, ſeu porrum et caepe trucidas,
Utere Pompeio Groſpho; et, ſi quid petet, ultro
Defer: nil Groſphus niſi verum orabit, et aequum.

(a) Empedocleum an Stertinium *Cunn.*

Vilis

you by Jove *himſelf*. Away with complaints: for that man is by no means poor, who hath the uſe of every thing he wants. If it is well with your belly, your back, and your feet; *even* regal wealth can add nothing greater. If ſtrangely abſtemious, amidſt profuſion, you live upon ſallad and ſhell-fiſh; you will conſequently live in ſuch a *frugal* manner, that preſently fortune ſhall flow upon you in a river of gold: either becauſe money cannot change the natural diſpoſition, or becauſe it is your opinion that all things are inferior to virtue alone. Can we wonder, if *other mens* cattle feeds upon the meadows and corn fields of Democritus, while his active ſoul is abroad *travelling* without his body? Since you, amidſt ſuch great impurity and infection of profit, have no taſte for any thing trivial, but ſtill mind *only* things of a ſublime nature; *namely*, what cauſes ſet bounds to the ſea; what rules the year; whether the ſtars ſpontaneouſly, or by direction, wander about, and are erratic; what throws obſcurity on the moon, and what brings out her orb; what is the intention and power of the jarring harmony of things; whether Empedocles, or the hypotheſis of Stertinius, be in the wrong?

However, whether you * murder fiſhes, or onions and garlick, receive Pompeius Groſphus; and if he aſks any *favour*, grant it him frankly: Groſphus will deſire nothing but what is right, and juſt.

* Murder, *in ridicule of the doctrine of* Pythagoras, *who held that the ſouls of the human kind paſſed ſucceſſively into the bodies of men, animals, and plants.*

Vilis amicorum eſt annona, bonis ubi quid deeſt.

Ne tamen ignores quo ſit Romana loco res:
Cantaber Agrippae, Claudi virtute Neronis
Armenius cecidit: jus imperiumque Phraates
Caeſaris accepit genibus minor. aurea fruges
Italiae pleno diffudit copia cornu.

EPISTOLA XIII.

Ad Vinnium Asellam.

Monet ut ſuos Auguſto libros loco et decenter offerat.

UT proficiſcentem docui te ſaepe diuque,
Auguſto reddes ſignata volumina, Vinni,
Si validus, ſi laetus erit, ſi denique poſcet:
Ne ſtudio noſtri pecces, odiumque libellis
Sedulus importes, opera vehemente miniſter.
Si te forte meae (*a*) gravis uret ſarcina chartae;
Abjicito potius, quam quo perferre juberis
Clitellas ferus impingas, Aſinaeque paternum

(*a*) Gravis urget ſarcina chartae;

Cognomen

The fruits of friendſhip are cheap, when * good men want any thing.

But that you may not be ignorant in what ſituation the Roman affairs are: the Cantabrians have fallen by the valour of Agrippa, *and* the Armenians by *that* of Claudius Nero: Phraates has, in the moſt ſuppliant manner, admitted the laws and power of Cæſar. Golden plenty has poured out the fruits of Italy from a full horn.

EPISTLE XIII.

To Vinnius Asina.

Horace cautions him to preſent his poems to Auguſtus at a proper opportunity, and with due decorum.

AS on your ſetting out I frequently and fully gave you inſtructions, Vinnius, that you would preſent theſe volumes to Auguſtus ſealed up, if he ſhall be in health, if in ſpirits, finally, if he ſhall aſk for them: leſt you offend out of zeal for me, and induſtriouſly bring an odium upon my books *by being* an agent of violent officiouſneſs. If haply the heavy load of my paper ſhould gall you; caſt it from you, rather than throw down your pack in a rough manner, where you are directed to carry them, and turn your paternal name of † Aſina into a jeſt,

* *Becauſe they are always modeſt, and reaſonable in their demands.*

† Horace *puns upon the word* Aſina, *which beſides being a proper name, ſignifies* an aſs. *Many* Roman

Cognomen vertas in riſum, et fabula fias.
Viribus uteris per clivos, flumina, lamas.
Victor propoſiti ſimul ac perveneris illuc,
Sic poſitum ſervabis onus ; ne forte ſub ala
Faſciculum portes librorum, ut ruſticus agnum,
(a) Ut vinoſa glomos furtivae Pyrrhia lanae,
Ut cum pileolo ſoleas conviva tribulis.
Ne vulgo narres te ſudaviſſe ferendo
Carmina, quae poſſint oculos aureſque morari
Caeſaris. oratus multa prece, nitere. porro
Vade, vale : cave ne titubes, mandataque frangas,

(a) Ut vinoſa globos,

EPISTOLA

a jeſt, and make yourſelf a common ſtory. Make uſe of your vigour over the hills, the rivers, and the fens. As ſoon as you have got the better of your enterprize, and you arrive there, you muſt keep your burden in this poſition; leſt you happen to carry my bundle of books under your arm, as a clown does a lamb, *or* as drunken * Pyrrhia *in the play does* the balls of pilfer'd wool, *or* as a † tribe-gueſt *carries* his ſlippers with his fuddling-cap. You muſt not tell publickly how you ſweated with carrying thoſe verſes, which may detain the eyes and ears of Cæſar. Solicited with much intreaty, do your beſt. Finally, get you gone, farewell: take care you do not ſtumble, and break *my* orders *(forget your errand.)*

ſirnames were derived from Aſinus. *The family of* Annii, *had that of* Aſella; *the* Claudian, Aſellus; *the* Sempronian, Aſellio, *&c.*

* *Alluding to a paſſage in a comedy of* Titinius's.

† Athenæus *ſays, Members of the ſame tribe had entertainments called* cœnæ thiaſæ, ward-feaſts, *as they might now be termed.*

EPISTOLA XIV.

Ad Villicum Suum.

Ejus levitatem coarguit, ruſticam vitam, quam optaverat, faſtidientis, et urbanæ deſiderio æſtuantis.

VILLICE ſilvarum et mihi me reddentis agelli,
Quem tu faſtidis, habitatum quinque focis, et
Quinque bonos ſolitum Variam dimittere Patres;
Certemus, ſpinas animone ego fortius, an tu
Evellas agro; et melior (*a*) ſit Horatius, an res.

Me quamvis Lamiae pietas et cura moretur
Fratrem moerentis, rapto de fratre dolentis
Inſolabiliter; tamen iſtuc mens animuſque
(*b*) Fert, et amat ſpatiis obſtantia rumpere clauſtra.
Rure ego viventem, tu dicis in urbe beatum.
Cui placet alterius, ſua nimirum eſt odio ſors.
Stultus uterque locum immeritum cauſatur inique;
In culpa eſt animus, qui ſe non effugit unquam.
Tu mediaſtinus tacita prece rura petebas:
Nunc urbem, et ludos, et balnea villicus optas.
Me conſtare mihi ſcis, et diſcedere triſtem,
Quandocunque trahunt invīſa negotia Romam.
Non eadem miramur: eo diſconvenit inter

(*a*) Sit Horatius, an rus *Heinſ.*
(*b*) Fert, et avet ſpatiis *Bentl.*

Meque

EPISTLE XIV.

To his Steward.

He upbraids his levity for contemning a country life, which had been his choice, and being eager to return to Rome.

STEWARD of my woodlands and little farm, that reſtores me to myſelf, which you deſpiſe, *tho' formerly* inhabited by five families, and wont to ſend five good ſenators to Varia; let us try, whether I with more fortitude pluck the thorns out of my mind, or you out of my ground; and whether Horace, or his eſtate, be in a better condition.

Though my affection and ſolicitude for Lamia, mourning for his brother, lamenting inconſolably for his brother's loſs, detain me; nevertheleſs my heart and ſoul carry me thither, and long to break through thoſe barriers, that obſtruct *my* way. I pronounce him the happy man, who dwells in the country, you him *who lives* in the city. He, to whom his neighbour's lot is agreeable, muſt of conſequence diſlike his own. Each of us *is* a fool *for* unjuſtly blaming the innocent place. The mind is in fault, which never eſcapes from itſelf. When you was a drudge at every one's beck, you tacitly prayed for the country: now you *are appointed* my ſteward, you wiſh for the city, the ſhews, and the *public* baths. *But* you know I am conſiſtent with myſelf, and loth to go, whenever diſagreeable buſineſs drags me to Rome. We are not admirers of the ſame things; hence *it*

Meque et te. nam quae deſerta et inhoſpita teſqua
Credis, amoena vocat, mecum qui ſentit; et odit
Quae tu pulchra putas. fornix tibi et uncta popina
Incutiunt urbis deſiderium, video; et quod
Angulus iſte feret piper et thus ocius uva;
Nec vicina ſubeſt vinum praebere taberna
Quae poſſit tibi; nec meretrix tibicina, cujus
Ad ſtrepitum ſalias terrae gravis: et tamen urges
Jampridem non tacta ligonibus arva, bovemque
Disjunctum curas, et ſtrictis frondibus exples.
Addit opus pigro rivus, ſi decidit imber,
Multa mole docendus aprico parcere prato.

Nunc, age, quid noſtrum concentum dividat, audi.
Quem tenues decuere togae nitidique capilli,
Quem ſcis immunem Cynarae placuiſſe rapaci,
Quem bibulum liquidi (*a*) media de luce Falerni;
Coena brevis juvat, et prope rivum ſomnus in herba:
Nec luſiſſe pudet, ſed non incidere ludum.

(*a*) Media de nocte.

Non

is that you and I diſagree. For what you reckon deſart and inhoſpitable wilds, he, who is of my way of thinking, calls delightful places; and diſlikes what you eſteem pleaſant. The bawdy-houſes, I perceive, and greaſy taverns, raiſe your inclination for the city; and *this*, becauſe my little ſpot will ſooner yield frankincenſe and pepper, than grapes; nor is there a tavern near, which can ſupply you with wine; nor a minſtrel harlot, to whoſe thrumming you may dance cumberſome to the ground: and yet, * *it ſeems*, you exerciſe with plough-ſhares the fallows that have been a long while untouched, you take due care of the ox when unyoked, and give him his fill with leaves ſtript *from the boughs*. The † ſluices *too* give an additional trouble to *ſuch* an idle fellow, *which*, if a ſhower fall, muſt be taught by many a mound to ſpare the ſunny meadow.

Come now, attend to what hinders our agreement. *Me*, whom *formerly* fine garments and dreſſed locks adorned, whom you know to have pleaſed venal Cynara without a preſent, whom *you have ſeen* quaff flowing Falernian from noon *to midnight*; a ſhort ſupper *now* delights, and a nap upon the green-turf by the ſtream ſide: nor is it a ſhame to have been gay, but not to break off that gaiety.

* Horace *ſays this ironically, for his ſteward's head was ſo taken up with the thoughts of* Rome, *that he neglected his country buſineſs.*

† Sluices *cut for watering the ground*; *as*, Claudite jam rivos, pueri: ſat prata biberunt. VIRG.

* There

Non iſtic obliquo oculo mea commoda quiſquam
Limat, non odio obſcuro morſuque venenat:
Rident vicini, glebas et ſaxa moventem.
Cum ſervis urbana diaria rodere mavis:
Horum tu in numerum voto ruis. invidet uſum
Lignorum et pecoris tibi calo argutus, et horti.
Optat ephippia bos piger: optat arare caballus.
Quam ſcit uterque, libens, cenſebo, exerceat artem.

EPISTOLA XV.

Ad C. Numonium Valam.

Veliam aut Salernum ad balneas profecturus, de locorum ſalubritate ac deliciis quærit.

QUAE ſit hiems Veliae, quod coelum, Vala, Salerni,
Quorum hominum regio, et qualis via: (nam mihi Baias

Muſa

* There no eye, with envious caſt, † affects my poſſeſſions, nor poiſons them with obſcure malice, and biting ſlander: the neighbours ſmile at me removing clods and ſtones. You had rather be munching your daily allowance with the ſlaves in town; you ardently wiſh to be of the number of theſe. *While my* cunning foot-boy envies you the uſe of the firing, the flocks, and the garden. The lazy ox wiſhes for the horſe's trappings: the horſe wiſhes to go to plough. But I ſhall be of opinion, that each of them ought contentedly to exerciſe that art which he underſtands.

EPISTLE XV.

To C. Numonius Vala.

Preparing to go to the baths either at Velia or Salernum, he enquires after the healthfulneſs and agreeableneſs of the places.

‡ TIS your part, *my* Vala, to write to me, and mine to give credit to your information, what ſort of a winter it *generally* is at Velia, what

* *At his* Sabine *farm.*

† Limis oculis aſpicere aliquem, to look aſkew, *or* aſkance; *but the* Latins *never uſed* limare *in that ſenſe. The ſcholiaſt explains the word* limat *by* deterit, imminuit. *It was a ſuperſtition amongſt the ancients that an envious, or malicious eye could affect what it looked upon;* as, Neſcio quis teneros oculus mihi faſcinat agnos. Virg. *Some eye or other faſcinates my tender lambkins.*

‡ *The natural conſtruction in the original does not begin till line* 25.

Muſa ſupervacuas Antonius: et tamen illis
Me facit inviſum, gelida cum perluor unda
Per medium frigus. ſane myrteta relinqui,
Dictaque ceſſantem nervis elidere morbum
Sulfura contemni, vicus gemit; invidus aegris,
Qui caput et ſtomachum ſupponere fontibus audent
Cluſinis, Gabioſque petunt, et frigida rura.
Mutandus locus eſt, et diverſoria nota
Praeteragendus equus. Quo tendis? non mihi Cumas
Eſt iter, aut Baias, laeva ſtomachoſus habena
Dicet eques: (a) ſed equis frenato eſt auris in ore.)
Major utrum populum frumenti copia paſcat;
Collectoſne bibant imbres, puteoſne perennes
Dulcis aquae: (nam vina nihil moror illius orae:
Rure meo poſſum quidvis perferre patique:
Ad mare cum veni, generoſum et lene requiro,
Quod curas abigat, quod cum ſpe divite manet
In venas animumque meum, quod verba miniſtret,
Quod me Lucanae juvenem commendet amicae.)
Tractus uter plures lepores, uter educet apros:

(a) Sed equi frenato eſt auris in ore.

Utra

the air at Salernum, what kind of inhabitants the country conſiſts of, and how the road is: (for * Antonius Muſa *pronounces* Baiæ to be of no ſervice to me: yet makes me obnoxious to the place, when I am bathed in cold water ev'n in the midſt of the froſt *by his preſcription.* In truth, the village murmurs *to ſee* their myrtle groves deſerted, and the ſulphureous waters, ſaid to expel lingering diſorders from the nerves, deſpiſed; envying thoſe invalids, who have the courage to expoſe their head and breaſt to the Cluſian ſprings, and retire to Gabii, and *ſuch* cold countries. My courſe *therefore* muſt be altered, and my horſe driven beyond his accuſtomed ſtages. Whither are you going? will the angry rider ſay, pulling in the left hand rein, I am not for Cumæ or Baiæ: but the horſe's † ear is in the bit.) *You muſt inform me likewiſe* which of the two people is ſupported by the greateſt abundance of corn; whether they drink rain-water collected *in reſervoirs,* or from perennial wells of ſweet element: (for as to the wine of that part I give myſelf no trouble *to inquire:* at my country ſeat I can diſpenſe and bear with any thing: but when I've arrived at a ſea-port, I inſiſt upon that which is generous and mellow, ſuch as may drive away my cares, ſuch as may flow into my veins and animal ſpirits with a large portion of hope, ſuch as may ſupply me with words, ſuch as may make me appear young *in the eyes* of my Lucanian miſtreſs.) Which tract of land produces moſt

* *Phyſician to* Auguſtus, *who is ſaid to be the firſt that ever preſcribed the uſe of cold bathing.*

† Equis *inſtead of* equi *is of the beſt* MSS. *and editions.* FRANCIS.

Utra magis piſces et echinos aequora celent,
Pinguis ut inde domum poſſim Phaeaxque reverti;
Scribere te nobis, tibi nos accredere, par eſt.

Maenius ut, rebus maternis atque paternis
Fortiter abſumtis, urbanus coepit haberi:
Scurra vagus, non qui certum praeſepe teneret;
Impranſus non qui civem dignoſceret hoſte;
Quaelibet in quemvis opprobria fingere ſaevus;
Pernicies, et tempeſtas, barathrumque macelli;
Quidquid quaeſierat, ventri donabat avaro.
Hic, ubi nequitiae fautoribus et timidis nil
Aut paulum abſtulerat, patinas coenabat omaſi
Vilis, et agninae: tribus urſis quod ſatis eſſet:
Scilicet ut ventres lamna candente nepotum
Diceret urendos (*a*) correctus Beſtius. idem,
(*b*) Si quid erat nactus praedae majoris, ubi omne
Verterat in fumum et cinerem; Non hercule miror,
Aiebat, ſi qui comedunt bona: cum ſit obeſo
Nil melius turdo, nil vulva pulchrius ampla.
Nimirum hic ego ſum: nam tuta et parvula laudo,
Cum res deficiunt, ſatis inter vilia fortis:

(*a*) Corrector Beſtius *Bentl.*
(*b*) Quidquid erat nactus.

Verum,

hares, which *moſt* boars: which ſeas harbour the moſt fiſhes and ſea-urchins, that I may be able to return home from thence in good caſe, and like a *luxurious* Pheacian.

When Menius, having manfully made away with his paternal and maternal eſtates, began to be accounted a merry fellow: a vagabond droll, who had no certain place of living; who, when dinnerleſs, could not diſtinguiſh a fellow citizen from an enemy; unmerciful in forging any ſcandal againſt any perſon; the peſt, and hurricane, and gulf of the market; whatever he cou'd get, he gave to his greedy gut. This fellow, when he had extorted little or nothing from the favourers of his iniquity, or thoſe that dreaded it, would eat up *whole* diſhes of coarſe harſlet and lamb's entrails: as much as wou'd have ſufficed three bears: Then truly, *like* reformer * Beſtius, would he ſay, that the bellies of extravagant fellows ought to be branded with a red hot iron. The ſame man, *however*, when he had reduced to ſmoak and aſhes whatever more conſiderable booty he had got; Faith, ſaid he, I do not wonder if there are ſuch perſons, as eat up their eſtates: ſince nothing *certainly* is better than a fat thruſh, nothing finer than a large † ſow's paunch. In fact, I am juſt ſuch another myſelf: for, when matters are a little deficient, I commend the ſnug and homely fare, of ſufficient reſolution amidſt mean proviſions: but if

* Cornelius Beſtius, *mentioned as a perſon of great auſterity by* Perſius.

Tune bona incolumis minuas? Et Beſtius urget
Doctores Graios. PERS. Sat. VI.

† *This was eſteemed a dainty amongſt the* Romans.

Verum, ubi quid melius contingit et unctius; idem
Vos ſapere, et ſolos aio bene vivere, quorum
Conſpicitur nitidis fundata pecunia villis.

EPISTOLA XVI.

Ad Quintium.

Villæ ſuæ formam, ſitum, commoda Quintio deſcribit: tum rectefactorum conſcientia probitatem, probitate libertatem conſtare admonet.

NE perconteris, fundus meus, optime Quinti,
Arvo paſcat herum, an baccis opulentat olivæ,
Pomiſne, an pratis, an amicta vitibus ulmo;
Scribetur tibi forma loquaciter et ſitus agri.

Continui montes, ni diſſocientur opaca
Valle: ſed ut veniens dextrum latus aſpiciat Sol,
(*a*) Laevum decedens curru fugiente vaporet.
Temperiem laudes. quid? (*b*) ſi rubicunda benigni
Corna vepres et pruna ferant? ſi quercus, et ilex
Multa fruge pecus, multa dominum juvet umbra?
Dicas adductum propius frondere Tarentum.

(*a*) Laevum deſcendens
(*b*) Si rubicunda benigne

Fons

any thing offer'd better and more delicate; I, the ſame individual *philoſopher*, cry out, that ye are wiſe, and alone live well, whoſe wealth and eſtate is conſpicuous from the elegance of their villas.

EPISTLE XVI.

To Quintius.

He deſcribes to Quintius the form, ſituation, advantages of his country houſe: then declares that probity conſiſts in the conſciouſneſs of good works, liberty in probity.

ASK me not, my beſt Quintius, whether my farm maintains its maſter with corn-fields, or enriches him with olives, or with fruits, or meadow-land, or the elm-tree cloath'd with vines; the ſhape and ſituation of my ground ſhall be deſcribed to you at large.

There are a continued range of mountains, except *where* they are ſeparated by a ſhadowy vale: but in *ſuch a manner*, that the approaching ſun views it on the right ſide, and, departing in his flying car warms the left. You wou'd commend its temperature. What *think you?* If my *very* briars produce in abundance the ruddy cornels and damſons? If my oak and holm-tree accommodate *my* cattle with plenty of acorns, and their maſter with a copious ſhade? You wou'd ſay that * Tarentum, brought nearer *to Rome*, ſhone in *all*

* *A very pleaſant city, frequently celebrated by* Horace, *vid. Ode* XXVIII. *lib.* I. *Ode* VI. *lib.* 2. *Ode* V. *lib.* 3.

Fons etiam rivo dare nomen idoneus, ut nec
Frigidior Thracam nec purior ambiat Hebrus,
Infirmo capiti (*a*) fluit utilis, utilis alvo.
Hae latebrae dulces, etiam (si credis) amoenae,
Incolumem tibi me praestant Septembribus horis.

Tu recte vivis, si curas esse quod audis.
Jactamus jampridem omnis te Roma beatum:
Sed vereor, ne cui de te plus quam tibi credas;
Neve putes alium sapiente bonoque beatum;
Neu, si te populus sanum recteque valentem
Dictitet, occultam febrem sub tempus edendi
Dissimules, donec manibus tremor incidat unctis.
Stultorum incurata pudor malus ulcera celat.
Si quis bella tibi terra pugnata marique
Dicat, et his verbis vacuas permulceat aures;
Tene magis salvum populus velit, an populum tu,
Servet in ambiguo, qui consulit et tibi et Urbi,
Jupiter; Augusti laudes agnoscere possis:
Cum pateris sapiens emendatusque vocari;
Respondesne tuo, die sodes, nomine? nempe
Vir bonus et prudens dici delector ego, ac tu.
Qui dedit hoc hodie, cras, si volet, auferet: ut si

(*a*) Fluit aptus et utilis alvo.

Detulerit

its verdant beauty. A fountain too deſerving to give name to a river, inſomuch that Hebrus does not ſurround Thrace more cool or more limpid, flows ſalubrious to the infirm head, ſalubrious to the bowels. Theſe ſweet, yea (if you'll credit me) theſe delightful retreats, preſerve me to you in a ſtate of health *even* in the *fickly* hours of September.

You live *exceeding* well, if you take care † to ſupport the character you bear. Long ago all Rome has proclaimed you happy: but I am apprehenſive, leſt you ſhou'd give more credit concerning yourſelf to any one than yourſelf; and leſt you ſhou'd imagine a man *may be* happy *tho'* differing from the wiſe and good; or, becauſe the people pronounces you ſound and perfectly well, leſt you diſſemble the lurking fever at meal times, until a trembling ſeize your greaſed hands. The falſe modeſty of fools will conceal ulcers, rather than have them cured. If any one ſhould mention battles which you had fought by land and ſea, and in ſuch expreſſions as theſe ſhould ſooth your liſtening ears; "May Jupiter, who conſults the "ſafety both of you and the city, *long* keep it in "doubt, whether the people be more ſolicitous for "your welfare, or you for the people's;" You might perceive theſe encomiums to belong *only* to Auguſtus: when you ſuffer yourſelf to be term'd a philoſopher and one of an accompliſhed life; ſay, prythee, would you anſwer *to theſe appellations* in your own name? To be ſure—I like to be called a wiſe and good man, as well as you. He, who gave this *character* to-day, if he will,

† *Literally, to be what you are reported.*

Detulerit faſces indigno, detrahet idem:
Pone; meum eſt, inquit: pono, triſtiſque recedo.
Idem ſi clamet furem, neget eſſe pudicum,
Contendat laqueo collum preſſiſſe paternum;
Mordear opprobriis falſis, mutemque colores?
Falſus honor juvat, et mendax infamia terret
(a) Quem, niſi mendoſum et medicandum? vir bonus eſt quis?
Qui conſulta Patrum, qui leges juraque ſervat;
Quo multae magnaeque ſecantur judice lites;
(b) Quo res ſponſore, et quo cauſae teſte tenentur:
Sed videt hunc omnis domus et vicinia tota,
Introrſum turpem, ſpecioſum pelle decora.
Nec furtum feci, nec fugi, ſi mihi dicat
Servus: Habes precium; loris non ureris, aio.
Non hominem occidi: Non paſces in cruce corvos.
Sum bonus, et frugi: (c) Renuit negat atque Sabellus.
Cautus enim metuit foveam lupus, accipiterque
Suſpectos laqueos, et opertum miliüus hamum.
Oderunt peccare boni, virtutis amore:
Tu nihil admittes in te, formidine poenae.
Sit ſpes fallendi, miſcebis ſacra profanis.
Nam de mille fabae modiis cum ſurripis unum;
Damnum eſt, non facinus, mihi pacto lenius iſto.

(a) Quem, niſi mendoſum et mendacem.
(b) Quo reſponſore,
(c) Renuit negitatque Sabellus.

Vir

can take it away to-morrow: as the ſame people, if they have conferred the conſulſhip on an unworthy perſon, may *likewiſe* take it away from him: reſign it; *for* it is ours, they cry: I do reſign it accordingly, and chagrin'd withdraw. Thus if they ſhou'd call me rogue, deny me to be temperate, aſſert that I had ſtrangled my own father with a halter; ſhall I be ſtung, and change colour at theſe falſe reproaches? Whom does falſe honour delight, or lying calumny terrify, except the vicious and fickly-minded? Who *then* is good? He who obſerves the decrees of the ſenate, who *obſerves* the laws and rules of juſtice; by whoſe arbitration many and important diſputes are decided; by whoſe ſurety private property, and by whoſe teſtimony cauſes are obtained. Yet *perhaps* his own family and all the neighbourhood ſee this man, *however* ſpecious in a fair outſide, *to be* polluted within. If a ſlave ſhould ſay to me, I have not committed a robbery, nor ran away: you have your reward; you are not galled with the laſh, I ſay. I have not killed any man: — *mighty well*—you ſhall not *therefore* feed the carrion-crows on the croſs. I am *however* a good man, and blameleſs:—Your Sabine *friend* denies and contradicts *the fact*. For the wary wolf dreads the pitfall, and the hawk the ſuſpected ſnares, and the kite the concealed hook. The good, *on the contrary*, hate to ſin from their love of virtue: you will commit no crime *merely* for the fear of puniſhment. Let there be a proſpect of eſcaping, you will confound ſacred and profane things together. For when from a thouſand buſhels of beans you filch one; the loſs in that caſe to me

is

Vir bonus, omne forum quem ſpectat, et omne tribunal,
Quandocunque Deos vel porco vel bove placat:
Jane pater, clare, clare cum dixit, Apollo;
Labra movet metuens audiri: Pulchra Laverna,
Da mihi fallere; (a) da juſto ſanctoque videri:
Noctem peccatis, et fraudibus objice nubem.
Qui melior ſervo, qui liberior ſit avarus,
In triviis fixum cum ſe demittit ob aſſem,
Non video. nam qui cupiet, metuet quoque: porro
Qui metuens vivet, liber mihi non erit unquam.
Perdidit arma, locum virtutis deſeruit, qui
Semper in augenda feſtinat et obruitur re.
Vendere cum poſſis captivum, occidere noli:
Serviet utiliter: ſine paſcat durus aretque;
Naviget, ac mediis hiemet mercator in undis;
Annonae proſit, portet frumenta penuſque.
Vir bonus et ſapiens audebit dicere, Pentheu
Rector Thebarum, quid me perferre patique
Indignum coges? Adimam bona: Nempe pecus, rem,

(a) Da juſtum ſanctumque videri:

Lectos,

is leſs, but not *your* villainy. *Your* honeſt man, whom every forum, and every court of juſtice looks upon with reverence, whenever he makes an atonement to the gods with *the offering of* a ſwine or an ox: After he has pronounced in a clear diſtinguiſhable voice, O father Janus, O Apollo; he *then* moves his lips, *as one* afraid of being heard: "O fair Laverna, put it in my power to deceive "*mankind*; grant me the appearances of a juſt "and upright man: throw a cloud of night over "my fraudulent practices." *In truth,* I do not ſee how a covetous man can be better, *or* how more free than a ſlave, when he ſtoops down for the ſake of a farthing, ſtuck in the road *for ſport.* For he that will be covetous, will alſo be anxious: but he that lives in a ſtate of anxiety, ſhall never in my eſtimation be free. He, who is always in a hurry to be *wealthy,* and immerſed *in the ſtudy of* augmenting his fortune, has loſt the arms *of reaſon, and* deſerted the poſt of virtue.—*However,* do not kill your captive, if you can ſell him: he will ſerve you advantageouſly: let him, *as he is* inured to drudgery, feed *your cattle,* and plow; let him go to ſea, and winter in the midſt of the waves; let him be of uſe to the market, and import corn and *other* proviſions. A good and wiſe man, *like Bacchus in the* * *play,* will have courage to ſay: "Pentheus, king of Thebes, what indignities will "you compel me to ſuffer and endure? I will "take away your goods: My cattle, I ſuppoſe, "my land, my movables, my money: you may

* *The* Bacchis *of* Euripides, *in which* Bacchus, *tho' bound in chains by* Pentheus, *is introduced accoſting him in this reſolute manner.*

"take

Lectos, argentum: tollas licet. In manicis et
Compedibus saevo te sub custode tenebo.
Ipse Deus, simul atque volam, me solvet. Opinor,
Hoc sentit; moriar. mors ultima linea rerum est.

EPISTOLA XVII.

Ad Scaevam.

Actuosam vitam inerti ac privatæ anteponendam, laudabile esse principum gratiam demereri, eorum tamen liberalitatem caute ac pudenter esse solicitandam.

QUAMVIS, Scaeva, satis per te tibi consulis, et scis
Quo tandem pacto deceat majoribus uti;
Disce, docendus adhuc quae censet amiculus: ut si
Caecus iter monstrare velit: tamen aspice, si quid
Et nos, quod cures proprium feciſſe; loquamur.

Si te grata quies et primam somnus in horam
Delectat: si te pulvis, strepitusque rotarum,
Si laedet caupona; Ferentinum ire jubebo.
Nam neque divitibus contingunt gaudia solis:
Nec vixit male, qui natus morienſque fefellit.

" take them. I'll confine you with hand-cuffs " and fetters under a mercileſs goaler. A deity " himſelf will diſcharge me, whenever I pleaſe." In my opinion, this is his meaning; I will die. Death is the ultimate boundary of human matters.

EPISTLE XVII.

To Scæva.

That a life of buſineſs is preferable to a private and inactive one; the friendſhip of great men is a laudable acquiſition, yet their favours are ever to be ſolicited with modeſty and caution.

THOUGH, Scæva, you have ſufficient prudence of your own, and well know how to demean yourſelf towards your ſuperiors; *yet* hear what are the ſentiments of your old chrony, *who himſelf* ſtill requires *more* teaching: juſt as if a blind man ſhou'd undertake to ſhew the way: however ſee, if even I can advance any thing, which you may think worth your while to adopt as you own.

If indulgent reſt, and ſleep till ſeven o'clock, delight you: if duſt, and the rumbling of wheels, if *the noiſe of* the tavern offend you; I ſhall order you off for * Ferentinum. For joys are not the property of the rich alone: nor has he lived ill, who at his

* *A town in* New Latium *of little conſequence, and fit for retirement.*

Si prodeſſe tuis, pauloque benignius ipſum
Te tractare voles; accedes ficcus ad unctum.
Si pranderet olus patienter; regibus uti
Nollet Ariſtippus. Si ſciret regibus uti;
Faſtidiret olus, qui me notat. Utrius horum
Verba probes et facta, doce: vel junior, audi
Cur ſit Ariſtippi potior ſententia: namque
Mordacem Cynicum ſic eludebat, ut aiunt:
Scurror ego ipſe mihi, populo tu. rectius hoc et
Splendidius multo eſt: equus ut me portet, alat rex,
Officium facio: (a) tu poſcis vilia rerum,
Dante minor; quamvis fers te nullius egentem,
Omnis Ariſtippum decuit color, et ſtatus, et res,
Tentantem majora fere, praeſentibus aequum:
Contra, quem duplici panno patientia velat,
Mirabor, vitae via ſi converſa decebit.
Alter pupureum non exſpectabit amictum;
Quidlibet indutus celeberrima per loca vadet,
Perſonamque feret non inconcinnus utramque:

(a) Tu poſcis vilia; verum et.

Alter

birth and at his death has * paſſed unnoticed. If you are diſpoſed to be of ſervice to your friends, and *at the ſame time* treat yourſelf with ſomewhat more indulgence; you muſt † pay your reſpects to the great. If he could dine to his ſatisfaction on herbs; Ariſtippus would never frequent *the tables* of the great. If he who blames me (*replies Ariſtippus*) knew how to live with the great, he would ſcorn his vegetables. Tell me, which maxim and conduct of the two you approve: or ſince you are my junior, hear the reaſon why Ariſtippus's opinion is preferable: for thus, as they report, he baffled the ſnarling cynic: I play the buffoon for my own advantage, you *to pleaſe* the populace. This *proceeding of mine* is righter and far more honourable: that a horſe may carry, and a great man feed me. I do *but* my duty: you beg for refuſe, an inferior to the *poor* giver; tho' you pretend you are in want of nothing. As for Ariſtippus, every complexion of life, every ſtation, and circumſtance ſat gracefully upon him, ‡ aſpiring in general to greater things, yet equal to the preſent: on the other hand, I ſhall be much ſurprized, if a contrary way of life ſhould become *this cynic*, whom obſtinacy cloaths with a double rag. The one will not wait for his purple robe; but howſoever dreſſed will go through the moſt frequented places, and will, without aukwardneſs, ſupport either character: the other will ſhun the cloak

* Fefellit, *the original, is eminently beautiful, and might be render'd*—has eſcaped the obſervation of mankind.

† *Literally, in your hungry mood you muſt go to the eſſenced* nobleman.

‡ Tentantem majora fere, praeſentibus aequum. *So the* Latin *muſt be pointed.*

Alter Mileti textam cane pejus et angue
Vitabit chlamydem ; morietur frigore, ſi non
Rettuleris pannum : refer, et ſine vivat ineptus.
Res gerere, et captos oſtendere civibus hoſtes,
Attingit ſolium Jovis, et coeleſtia tentat.
Principibus placuiſſe viris, non ultima laus eſt.
Non cuivis homini contingit adire Corinthum.
Sedit, qui timuit ne non ſuccederet : eſto :
Quid ? qui pervenit, fecitne virilit r ? atqui
Hic eſt, aut nuſquam, quod quaerimus. hic onus horret,
Ut parvis animis, et parvo corpore majus ;
Hic ſubit, et perfert. aut virtus nomen inane eſt,
Aut decus et precium recte petit experiens vir.

(*b*) Coram rege ſua de paupertate tacentes,
Plus poſcente ferent. diſtat, ſumaſne pudenter,
An rapias. atqui rerum caput hoc erat, hic fons.
Indotata mihi ſoror eſt, paupercula mater,
Et fundus nec vendibilis, nec paſcere firmus,
Qui dicit ; clamat, Victum date : ſuccinit alter,
Et mihi dividuo findetur munere quadra.

(*a*) Coram rege ſuo

Sed

wrought at * Miletus with greater averſion than *the bite of* dog or viper; he will die with cold, unleſs you reſtore him his ragged garment: reſtore it *then*, and let him live like a fool as he is. To perform *great* exploits, and ſhew the citizens their foes in chains, reaches the throne of Jupiter, and aſpires to celeſtial honours. To have been acceptable to the great, is not the laſt of praiſes. It is not every man's lot to gain *the port* † *of* Corinth. He *prudently* ſat ſtill, who was afraid leſt he ſhou'd not ſucceed: be it ſo: what then? Was it not bravely done by him, who carried his point? Either here therefore, or no where, is what we are inveſtigating. The one dreads the weight *of the enterprize*, as too burthenſome for a puſillanimous ſoul and a weak conſtitution; the other undertakes and carries it through. Either virtue is an empty name, or the man who makes the experiment deſervedly claims the honour and the reward.

Thoſe, who mention nothing of their poverty before their lord, will gain more than the importunate. There is a great difference between modeſtly accepting *a favour*, or ſeizing it *as it were* by violence. But this was the principle and ſource of every thing *I alledged*. He who tells *his lord*, my ſiſter is without a portion, my mother poor, and my eſtate neither ſaleable, nor ſufficient for my ſupport; cries out *in effect*, Give me a morſel of bread: another whines *in the ſame key*, and let the platter be carved out for me with half a ſhare of

* *Famous for the excellency of its wool.*

† *The great difficulty of entering the port of* Corinth, *gave riſe to this proverb.*

Sed tacitus pasci si posset corvus, haberet
Plus dapis, (a) et rixae minus et minus, invidiaeque.

Brundisium comes, aut Surrentum ductus amoenum,
Qui queritur salebras, et acerbum frigus, et imbres,
Aut cistam effractam, et subducta viatica plorat;
Nota refert meretricis acumina, saepe catellam,
Saepe periscelidem raptam sibi flentis: uti mox
Nulla fides damnis verisque doloribus adsit.
Nec semel irrisus, triviis attollere curat
Fracto crure planum: licet illi plurima manet
Lacryma; per sanctum juratus dicat Osirim,
Credite; non ludo: crudeles tollite claudum.
Quaere peregrinum, (b) vicinia rauca reclamat.

(a) Et tixae multo minus,
(b) Vicinia cauta reclamat. *Markl.*

EPISTOLA

the bounty. But if the crow could have fed in ſilence, he would have had better fare, and * much leſs of quarreling and of envy.

A companion taken *by his lord* to Brundiſium, or the pleaſant Surrentum, who complains of the ruggedneſs of the roads, and the bitter cold, and rains, or laments that his cheſt is broke open, and his proviſions ſtolen; reſembles the well-known tricks of an harlot, weeping ſo frequently for her necklace, (*or* lap-dog) ſo frequently for a girdle that is forcibly taken from her: that at length no credit is given to her real griefs and loſſes. Nor does he who has been once ridiculed in the ſtreets care to lift up a vagrant with a *pretended* broken leg: tho' abundance of tears ſhou'd flow from him; tho' ſwearing by holy † Oſiris, believe me; *now* I don't impoſe upon you: O cruel, take up the lame. Seek out for ‡ a ſtranger, cries the *whole* hoarſe neighbourhood.

* Minus et minus *has never been underſtood by the critics. It is properly an* Orientaliſm, *or a form of expreſſion natural in the eaſtern languages, implying an augeſis or ſuperlative degree. In this place it may either be an argument of a general rationale thro' all languages; or, as the eaſtern taſte ran the moſt of any into fable and allegory, that the literal tranſlation of ſome fable into the* Roman *language, is here alluded to. There are many fables extant in* Arabic, *laying claim to a much higher antiquity than is here ſuppoſed.*

† Oſiris *being the great* Egyptian *god, perhaps it is hence to be collected, That gypſies, or* Egyptians, *were common impoſtors in* Rome; *and that the name of that vagrant tribe is hence ſtill continued in the ſame ſenſe.*

‡ *One that has had no experience of your impoſtures.*

EPISTLE

EPISTOLA XVIII.

Ad Lollium.

De colenda principum amicitia fuse disputat, tum de comparanda animi tranquillitate pauca subjungit.

SI bene te novi, metues, liberrime Lolli,
Scurrantis speciem praebere, professus amicum.
Ut matrona meretrici dispar erit atque
Discolor, infido scurrae distabit amicus.
Est huic diversum vitio vitium prope majus;
Asperitas agrestis, et inconcinna, gravisque,
Quae se (a) commendat tonsa cute, dentibus atris:
Dum vult libertas dici mera, veraque virtus.
Virtus est medium vitiorum, et utrinque reductum.
Alter in obsequium plus aequo pronus, et imi
Derisor lecti, (b) sic nutum divitis horret,
Sic iterat voces, et verba cadentia tollit;
Ut puerum saevo credas dictata magistro
Reddere, vel partes mimum tractare secundas;
(c) Alter rixatur de lana saepe caprina;
Propugnat nugis armatus: Scilicet, ut non

(a) Commendat quae se intonsa cute *Sanad.*
(b) Sic vultum divitis horret,
(c) Alter rixator *Muret.*

Sit

EPISTLE XVIII.

To Lollius.

He treats at large upon the cultivation of the favour of great men, then concludes with a few words concerning the acquirement of peace of mind.

IF I rightly know your temper, moſt ingenuous Lollius, you will beware of imitating a flatterer, while you profeſs yourſelf a friend. As a matron is unlike and of a different aſpect from a common ſtrumpet, ſo will a true friend differ from the toad-eater. There is an oppoſite vice to this, rather greater *of the two*; a clowniſh, inelegant, and diſagreeable bluntneſs, which would recommend itſelf by an unſhaven face and black teeth: while it deſires to be term'd downright freedom and true ſincerity. Virtue is the medium of the *two* vices, and equally remote from either. The one is too prone to complaiſance, and a jeſter of the * loweſt couch, he ſo reverences the rich man's nod, ſo repeats his ſpeeches, and catches up his falling words; inſomuch that you would take him for a ſchool-boy, ſaying his leſſon to a rigid maſter, or that a player was acting an under-part; another often wrangles for a † goat's hair *even*; and arms and engages for any trifle: "That I, truly,

* *The lower end of the table.*

† *A proverbial expreſſion for making much ado about a trifle.*

"ſhou'd

Sit mihi prima fides ; et, vere quod placet, ut non
Acriter elatrem, precium aetas altera ſordet.
Ambigitur quid enim ? Caſtor ſciat an Docilis plus ;
Brundiſium Minuci melius via ducat, an Appi ?

Quem damnoſa Venus, quem praeceps alea nudat ;
Gloria quem ſupra vires et veſtit et ungit,
Quem tenet argenti ſitis importuna fameſque,
Quem paupertatis pudor et fuga ; dives amicus,
Saepe decem vitiis inſtructior, odit, et horret ;
Aut ſi non odit, regit ; ac, veluti pia mater,
Plus quam ſe ſapere, et virtutibus eſſe priorem
Vult : et ait prope vera ; Meae (contendere noli)
Stultitiam patiuntur opes : tibi parvula res eſt :
Arcta decet ſanum comitem toga : deſine mecum
Certare. Eutrapelus, cuicunque nocere volebat,
Veſtimenta dabat precioſa. beatus enim jam
Cum pulchris tunicis ſumet nova conſilia et ſpes ;
Dormiet in lucem ; ſcorto poſtponet honeſtum
Officium ; nummos alienos paſcet ; ad imum
Thrax erit, aut olitoris age mercede caballum.

Arcanum (*a*) neque tu ſcrutaberis illius unquam ;
Commiſſumque teges, et vino tortus et ira.
Nec tua laudabis ſtudia, aut aliena reprendes :
Nec, cum venari volet ille, poemata panges.

(*a*) Neque tu ſcrutaberis ullius unquam ;

Gratia

" ſhou'd not have the firſt credit; and that I ſhou'd " not boldly ſpeak aloud what is my real ſenti- " ment—*upon ſuch terms* another life would be of " no value." But what is the ſubject of this controverſy? *Why*, whether *the gladiator* Caſtor or Docilis be the cleverer fellow; whether the Minucian or the Appian be the better road to Brundiſium?

Him, whom pernicious venery, whom quick-diſpatching dice beggars; whom vanity dreſſes out and perfumes beyond his abilities, whom inſatiable hunger and thirſt after money, *or* whom a ſhame and averſion of poverty poſſeſſes; his rich friend, *tho'* furniſhed with half a ſcore more vices *than he*, hates and abhors: or, if he does not hate him, governs him; and like, the pious mother to her ſon, wou'd have him more wiſe and virtuous than herſelf: and ſays what is nearly true; my riches (think not to imitate me) admit of extravagancy: your income is but ſmall: a ſcanty gown becomes a prudent dependant: ceaſe to vie with me. Whomſoever Eutrapelus had a mind to puniſh, he preſented with coſtly garments. For now, *(ſaid he)* happy in his fine cloaths, he will aſſume new ſchemes and hopes; he will ſleep till daylight; prefer a harlot to his honeſt calling; will run * into debt; and at laſt become a gladiator, or drive a gardener's horſe for hire.

Do not you at any time pry into his *(your patron's)* ſecrets; and keep cloſe what is intruſted to you, *tho'* put to the torture by *the force of* wine or paſſion. Neither commend your own inclinations, or find fault with thoſe of others: nor, when he is diſpoſed to hunt, muſt you make verſes.

* *Literally, feeds on other mens money.*

Gratia ſic fratrum geminorum Amphionis atque
Zethi diſſiluit; donec ſuſpecta ſevero
Conticuit lyra. fraternis ceſſiſſe putatur
Moribus Amphion: tu cede potentis amici
Lenibus imperiis: quotieſque educet in agros
Aetolis onerata plagis jumenta, caneſque;
Surge, et inhumanae ſenium depone Camenae,
Coenes ut pariter pulmenta laboribus emta;
Romanis ſolenne viris opus, utile famae,
Vitaeque, et membris: praeſertim cum valeas, et
Vel curſu ſuperare canem, vel viribus aprum
Poſſis. adde, virilia quod ſpecioſius arma
Non eſt qui tractet. ſcis quo clamore coronae
Proelia ſuſtineas campeſtria: denique ſaevam
Militiam puer et Cantabrica bella tuliſti
Sub duce, qui templis (*a*) Parthorum ſigna refigit
Nunc; et, ſi quid abeſt, (*b*) Italis adjudicat armis.
Ac, ne te retrahas, et inexcuſabilis abſis;
Quamvis nil extra numerum feciſſe modumque
Curas, interdum nugaris rure paterno.
Partitur lintres exercitus: Actia pugna,
Te duce, per pueros hoſtili more refertur:
Adverſarius eſt frater; lacus, Adria: donec

(*a*) Parthorum ſigna refixit;
Nunc et
(*b*) Italis adjudicat arvis *Bentl.*

Alter-

For by ſuch means the amity of the twins Zethus and Amphion broke off; till the lyre, diſliked by the auſtere *brother*, was ſilent. Amphion is thought to have given way to his brother's humours: ſo do you *rather* yield to the genteel dictates of your friend in power: as often as he leads forth his dogs into the fields, and his cattle laden with Ætolian nets; ariſe, and lay aſide the peeviſhneſs of your unmannerly muſe, that you may ſup together on the delicious fare, purchaſed by your labour; *for this* is an exerciſe habitual to the manly Romans, of ſervice to their fame, and life, and limbs: eſpecially when you are in health, and are able either to excel the dog in ſwiftneſs, or the boar in ſtrength. Add *to this*, that there is no one who handles martial weapons more gracefully. You well know with what acclamations of the ſpectators you ſuſtain the combats in the Campus Martius: in fine, as yet a boy, you endured a bloody campaign and the Cantabrian wars, beneath a commander, who is now replacing the ſtandards *recovered* from the Parthian temples; and, if any thing is wanting, aſſigns to the Roman arms *their grandeur*. And that you may not withdraw yourſelf *from ſuch diverſions*, and inexcuſably be abſent; tho' you are careful to do nothing out of meaſure and moderation, yet you ſometimes amuſe yourſelf at your country ſeat. The *mock* fleet divides the little boats *into two ſquadrons:* the Actian ſea-fight is repreſented by boys under your direction in a hoſtile form: your brother is the foe; your lake, the Adriatic: *where you fight* till * rapid vic-

* *The victory at* Actium, *according to* Plutarch *and* Florus, *was gain'd very expeditiouſly.*

Alterutrum velox victoria fronde coronet.
Conſentire ſuis ſtudiis qui crediderit te,
Fautor utroque tuum laudabit pollice ludum.

Protenus ut moneam (ſi quid monitoris eges tu;)
Quid de quoque viro, et cui dicas, ſaepe videto.
Percontatorem fugito: nam garrulus idem eſt;
Nec retinent patulae commiſſa fideliter aures:
Et ſemel emiſſum volat irrevocabile verbum.

Non ancilla tuum jecur ulceret ulla, puerve,
Intra marmoreum venerandi limen amici:
Ne dominus, pueri pulchri caraeve puellae
Munere te parvo beet, aut incommodus angat.

Qualem commendes, etiam atque etiam aſpice: ne mox
Incutiant aliena tibi peccata pudorem.
Fallimur, et quondam non dignum tradimus. ergo,
Quem ſua culpa premet, deceptus omitte tueri;
(a) Ut penitus notum, ſi tentent crimina, ſerves,
Tuteriſque tuo fidentem praeſidio: qui
Dente Theonino cum circumroditur, ecquid

(a) At penitus notum *Bentl.*

Ad

tory crowns the one or the other with her bays. Your patron * *Auguſtus*, who will perceive that you come into his taſte, will applaud your ſports with † both his hands.

Moreover, that I may adviſe you (if *in truth* you ſtand in need of an adviſer;) take great circumſpection what you ſay of any man, and to whom. Avoid an inquiſitive impertinent: for ſuch an one is *always* a tatler; nor do *ſuch* open ears retain, with fidelity, what is intruſted to them: and a word once ſent abroad flies irrevocably.

Let no ſlave within the marble threſhold of your honour'd friend inflame your heart: leſt the owner of the beloved damſel gratify you with *ſo* trifling a preſent, or mortifying *to your wiſhes* ſhou'd torment you *with a refuſal*.

Look over and over again *into the merits of* ſuch an one as you recommend: leſt afterwards the faults of others ſtrike you with ſhame. We are *ſometimes* impoſed upon, and now and then introduce an unworthy perſon. Wherefore, *once* deceived, forbear to defend *one* who ſuffers by his own bad conduct; but protect one, whom you intirely know, and with confidence guard him with your patronage, if falſe accuſations attack him: who when he is bit with the tooth of ‡ calumny,

* Auguſtus *had inſtituted games of this nature to commemorate the battle of* Actium.

† *Literally—with both his thumbs.——At the combats of the gladiators, the compreſſion of the thumbs was an indication of popularity, as turning them upwards was of diſapprobation, even to death.*

‡ *Literally—with the tooth of* Theon, *who was a* Grecian *poet, remarkable for the ill-natured ſpirit of ſatire that prevail'd in his writings.*

Ad te poſt paulo ventura pericula ſentis?
Nam tua res agitur, paries cum proximus ardet:
Et neglecta ſolent incendia ſumere vires.

Dulcis inexpertis cultura potentis amici:
Expertus metuit. tu, dum tua navis in alto eſt,
Hoc age, ne mutata retrorſum te ferat aura.

Oderunt hilarem triſtes, triſtemque jocoſi;
Sedatum celeres; agilem gnavumque remiſſi:
Potores bibuli (*a*) media de nocte Falerni
Oderunt porrecta negantem pocula: quamvis
Nocturnos jures (*b*) te formidare tepores.
Deme ſupercilio nubem: plerumque modeſtus
Occupat obſcuri ſpeciem, taciturnus acerbi.

Inter cuncta leges, et percontabere doctos,
Qua ratione queas traducere leniter aevum:
Ne te ſemper inops agitet vexetque cupido,
Ne pavor, et rerum mediocriter utilium ſpes:
Virtutem doctrina paret, naturane donet:
Quid minuat curas, quid te tibi reddat amicum:
Quid pure tranquillet; honos, an dulce lucellum,
An ſecretum iter, et fallentis ſemita vitae.

(*a*) Media de luce *Bentl.*
(*b*) Te formidare vapores.

Me

do you not perceive that the ſame danger is hanging over your head? For it becomes your own affair, when the adjoining wall is on fire: and flames neglected are wont to get a-head.

The attending the levee of a friend in power ſeems delightful to the unexperienced: the experienced dread it. Do you, while your veſſel is in the main, ply your buſineſs, leſt a changing gale bear you back again.

The melancholy hate the merry, and the jocoſe the melancholy; the volatile *diſlike* the ſedate; *and* the indolent, the ſtirring and vivacious: the quaffers of pure Falernian from mid-day, hate one who paſſes his turn: notwithſtanding you ſwear you are afraid of the fumes of wine by night. Diſpel *all* gloomineſs from your forehead: the modeſt man generally carries the look of a ſullen one, *and* the reſerved of a churl.

In every thing you muſt read and conſult the learned, by what means you may be enabled to paſs your life in an agreeable manner: that inſatiable deſire may not agitate and torment you, nor the fear and hope of things that are but of little account: whether learning acquires virtue, or nature beſtows it: what leſſens the ſolicitudes *of life*, what may endear you to yourſelf: what perfectly renders the temper calm; honour, or enticing lucre, or a *ſecret* paſſage, and the path of an unnoticed life.

Me quoties reficit (*a*) gelidus Digentia rivus,
Quem Mandela bibit, rugoſus frigore pagus;
Quid ſentire putas, quid credis, amice, precari?
Sit mihi, quod nunc eſt; etiam minus: (*b*) et mihi vivam
Quod ſupereſt aevi, ſi quid ſupereſſe volunt Di:
Sit bona librorum et proviſae frugis in annum
Copia; ne fiuitem dubiae ſpe pendulus horae.
(*c*) Sed ſatis eſt orare Jovem quae ponit et aufert;
Det vitam, det opes: aequum mi animum ipſe parabo.

EPISTOLA XIX.

Ad MAECENATEM.

Querundam qui ſeipſum imitarentur, fatuitatem; qui criminarentur, invidiam coarguit.

PRISCO ſi credis, Maecenas docte, Cratino;
Nulla placere diu nec vivere carmina poſſunt,
Quae ſcribuntur aquae potoribus. ut male ſanos
Adſcripſit Liber Satyris Fauniſque poetas;
Vina fere dulces oluerunt mane Camenae.
Laudibus arguitur vini vinoſus Homerus:
Ennius ipſe pater nunquam niſi potus ad arma

(*a*) Gelidis Digentia rivis,
(*b*) Ut mihi vivam
(*c*) Haec ſatis eſt orare Jovem, qui donat

For my part, as often as the cooling * rivulet Digentia refreſhes me; *Digentia*, of which Mandela drinks, a village chopt with cold; what, my friend, do you think are my ſentiments, what do you imagine I pray for? *Why* that my fortune may remain, as it is now; or even *if it be ſomething* leſs: and that I may live to myſelf, what remains of my time, if the gods will that ought do remain: that I may have a good ſtore of books and corn provided for the year; that I may not fluctuate in ſuſpence of each uncertain hour. But 'tis ſufficient to ſue to Jove *for theſe externals*, which he gives and takes away *at pleaſure*; let him grant life, let him grant wealth: I myſelf will provide an equanimity of temper.

EPISTLE XIX.

To Mæcenas.

He ſhews the folly of ſome perſons, who would imitate him; and the envy of others, who would cenſure him.

MY learned *friend* Maecenas, if you believe old Cratinus, no verſes which are written by water-drinkers can pleaſe, or be long-liv'd. Ever ſince Bacchus inliſted the brain-ſick poets amongſt the ſatyrs and the fauns; the ſweet muſes have uſually ſmelt of wine in the morning. Homer, by his exceſſive praiſes of wine, is convicted as a boozer: father Ennius himſelf never ſalied forth

* *A little rivulet in our poet's* Sabine *farm.*

to

Profiluit dicenda. Forum, putealque Libonis
Mandabo ficcis, adimam cantare ſeveris.

(a) Hoc ſimul edixi, non ceſſavere poetae
Nocturno certare mero, putere diurno.
Quid? ſi quis vultu torvo ferus, et pede nudo,
Exiguaeque togae ſimulet textore Catonem;
Virtutemne repraeſentet moreſque Catonis?
Rupit Hyarbitam (b) Timagenis aemula lingua,
Dum ſtudet urbanus, tenditque diſertus haberi.
Decipit exemplar vitiis imitabile. proh! ſi
Pallerem caſu, biberent exſangue cuminum.
O imitatores, ſervum pecus; (c) ut mihi ſaepe
Bilem, ſaepe jocum veſtri movere tumultus!

Libera per vacuum poſui veſtigia princeps,
Non aliena meo preſſi pede. qui ſibi fidit
Dux, regit examen. Parios ego primus iambos
Oſtendi Latio; numeros animoſque ſecutus

(a) Hoc ſimul edixit,
(b) Timagenis aemula caena,
(c) ——Ut mihi bilem:
Ut mihi ſaepe jocum

Archilochi

to ſing of arms, unleſs *he was* in drink. " I will " condemn the ſober *therefore* to the bar and the " * prætor's bench, and deprive the abſtemious of " the power of ſinging."

As ſoon as I gave out this edict, the poets did not ceaſe to contend in midnight cups, and to ſtink of 'em by day. What? if any ſavage, by a ſtern countenance, and bare feet, and the texture of a ſcanty gown ſhou'd imitate Cato; will he *too* repreſent the virtue, and morals of Cato? The tongue that imitated *the manner* of Timagenes was the deſtruction of † the Moor, while he affected to be humorous, and attempted to ſeem eloquent. The example that is imitable in its faults takes in *the ignorant*. Soh! if I was to grow pale by accident, *theſe poetaſters* would drink the blood-thinning cumin. O ye imitators, a ſervile herd; how often your buſtling efforts raiſe my indignation, how often excite my mirth!

I *was* the original, *who* ſet my free footſteps upon the vacant *ſod*, I trod not in the ſteps of others. He who depends upon himſelf as leader, commands the ſwarm. I firſt ſhew'd to Italy the ‡ Parian iambics; following the numbers and ſpirit of Archilochus, but not his ſubject and *the acrimony of his*

* *Literally*, Libo's *tribunal, ſo called from its founder* Libo.

† Jarbita *(ſays the ſcholiaſt) was a Moor, whoſe name was* Cordus, *who attempting in vain to imitate, or (as the modern phraſe is)* TAKE OFF *the droll* Timagenes, *a rhetorician of* Alexandria, *burſt with vexation and deſpair.*

‡ Archilochus, *the inventor of iambics, was of the iſland* Paros.

ſtyle,

Archilochi, non res et agentia verba Lycamben.
At ne me foliis ideo brevioribus ornes,
Quod timui mutare modos et carminis artem:
Temperat Archilochi Musam pede mascula Sappho;
Temperat Alcaeus: sed rebus et ordine dispar,
Nec socerum quaerit, quem versibus oblinat atris;
Nec sponsae laqueum famoso carmine nectit.
Hunc ego, non alio dictum prius ore, Latinus
Vulgavi fidicen. juvat immemorata ferentem
Ingenuis oculisque legi, manibusque teneri.

Scire velis, mea cur ingratus opuscula lector
Laudet ametque domi, premat extra limen iniquus?
Non ego ventosae plebis suffragia venor
Impensis coenarum, et tritae munere vestis:
Non ego, nobilium scriptorum auditor et ultor,
Grammaticas ambire tribus et pulpita dignor.
Hinc illae lacrymae. Spissis indigna theatris
Scripta pudet recitare, et nugis addere pondus,
Si dixi; Rides, ait, et Jovis auribus ista
Servas: fidis enim manare poetica mella
Te solum, tibi pulcher. Ad haec ego naribus uti

Formido;

ſtyle, * that afflicted Lycambes. You muſt not however crown me with a more ſparing wreath, becauſe I was afraid to alter the meaſure and ſtructure of his verſe: for the manly Sappho governs her muſe by the meaſures of Archilochus; ſo does Alcæus: but differing from him in the materials and diſpoſition *of his verſes*, nor does he ſeek for a father-in-law whom he may defame with his fatal lampoons; nor does he tie a rope for his betrothed ſpouſe in ſcandalous verſe. Him too, never celebrated by any other tongue, I the Roman lyriſt firſt made known. It is a pleaſure to me, as I bring out new productions, to be peruſed by the eyes, and held in the hands of the ingenuous.

Would you know, why the ungrateful reader extols and is fond of my works at home, *and yet* unjuſtly decries them without doors? *Why*, I hunt not after the applauſe of the inconſtant vulgar, at the expence of entertainments, and for the bribe of a worn-out coat: I am not an auditor of *any* noble writers, nor a vindictive reciter *in my turn*, nor condeſcend to court the tribes and deſks of the grammarians. Hence are theſe tears *of reſentment*. If I ſay that I am aſhamed to repeat my worthleſs writings to crouded theatres, and give an air of conſequence to *ſuch* trifles; "You ridicule us, ſays "*one of them*, and you reſerve thoſe *pieces* for the "ears of † Jove: you are confident that *it is* you "alone who can diſtil the poetic honey, *ſo wonderous* beautiful *are you* in your own eyes." At theſe *ſneers* I am afraid to turn up my noſe; and

* Lycambes *was drove to hang himſelf by* Archilochus's *ſatire. See Epod.* VI.

† Auguſtus.

leſt

Formido ; et, luctantis acuto ne fecer ungui,
Displicet iste locus, clamo, et diludia posco.
Ludus enim genuit trepidum certamen, et iram ;
Ira truces inimicitias, et funebre bellum.

EPISTOLA XX.

Ad Librum suum.

Erumpere gestientem retinere frustra conatus, quid molestiæ exsorbendum sit monet, ac nonnulla de se posteritati nuncianda mandat.

VERTUMNUM Janumque, liber, spectare videris ;
Scilicet ut prostes Sosiorum pumice mundus.
Odisti claves, et grata sigilla pudico :
Paucis ostendi gemis, et communia laudas ;
Non ita nutritus. (*a*) fuge quo descendere gestis :
Non erit emisso reditus tibi. Quid miser egi ?
Quid volui ? dices ; (*b*) ubi quid te laeserit, et scis

(*a*) Fuge, quo decedere gestis :
(*b*) Ubi quis te laeserit,

In

leſt I ſhou'd be torn by the acute nails of my adverſary, this place is diſagreeable, I cry out, and demand a prorogation of the conteſt. For conteſt begets trembling emulation, and ſtrife; and ſtrife *brings forth* cruel enmities and funereal war.

EPISTLE XX.

To his Book.

In vain he endeavours to keep in his book deſirous of getting abroad, tells it what trouble it is to undergo, and refers to poſterity ſome other things to be ſaid of him.

YOU ſeem, my book, to look *wiſhfully* at * Janus and Vertumnus; to the end that you may be ſet out for ſale, neatly poliſhed by the pumice ſtone of the † Soſii. You hate keys, and ſeals, which are agreeable to a modeſt *volume*: you grieve that you are ſhewn but to a few, and extol public places; tho' educated in another manner. Away with you, whither you are ſo ſolicitous of going: there will be no returning for you, when you are once ſent out. Wretch that I am, what have I done? What did I want? you will ſay; when any one gives you ill-treatment, and you know that you will be ‡ ſqueezed into ſmall com-

* *The forum, where two ſtatues were erected to thoſe deities.*

† *Two very eminent* Roman *bookſellers.*

‡ *Roll'd up cloſe, to lie by: at that time of day, all books were in rolls, the* libri quadrati, *as we have them now, not coming into uſe till long afterwards.*

In breve te cogi, cum plenus languet amator.
Quod ſi non odio peccantis deſipit augur,
Carus eris Romae, donec te deſeret aetas.
Contrectatus ubi manibus ſordeſcere vulgi
Coeperis; aut tineas paſces taciturnus inertes,
Aut fugies Uticam, aut (a) vinctus mitteris Ilerdam.
Ridebit monitor non exauditus: ut ille,
Qui male parentem in rupes protruſit aſellum
Iratus. quis enim invitum ſervare laboret?
Hoc quoque te manet, ut pueros elementa docentem
Occupet extremis in vicis balba ſenectus.
Cum tibi ſol tepidus plures admoverit aures;
Me libertino natum patre, et in tenui re
Majores pennas nido extendiſſe loqueris;
Ut quantum generi demas, virtutibus addas:
Me primis Urbis belli placuiſſe domique;
Corporis exigui, praecanum, ſolibus aptum,
Iraſci celerem, tamen ut placabilis eſſem.
Forte meum ſi quis te percontabitur aevum;
Me quater undenos ſciat impleviſſe Decembres,
Collegam Lepidum quo duxit Lollius anno.

(a) Unctus mitteris Ilerdam.

paſs, as ſoon as the eager reader is ſatiated. But if the Augur be not prejudiced by reſentment of your errour, you ſhall be careſſed at Rome *only* till your youth be paſſed. When thumb'd by the hands of the vulgar you ſhall begin to grow dirty; either you ſhall in ſilence feed the groveling book worms, or you ſhall make your eſcape to * Utica, or ſhall be ſent bound to † Ilerda. Your diſregarded adviſer ſhall then laugh *at you:* as he, who in a paſſion puſhed his refractory aſs over the precipice. For who would ſave *an aſs* againſt his will? This *fate* too awaits you, that faultering dotage ſhall ſeize on you to teach boys their rudiments in the ſkirts of the city. But when the abating ‡ warmth of the ſun ſhall attract more ears; you ſhall tell them, that I was the ſon of a freedman, *and* extended my wings beyond my neſt; ſo that as much as you take away from my family, you may add to my merit: that I was in favour with the firſt men in the ſtate, both in war and peace; of a ſhort ſtature, grey before my time, calculated for ſuſtaining of heat, prone to paſſion, but ſo as to be ſoon appeaſed. If any one ſhou'd chance to enquire my age; let him know that I had compleated four times § eleven Decembers, in the year that Lollius took in Lepidus as his collegue *in the conſulate.*

* *A city of* Africa.

† *A town in* Spain.

‡ *When company meet together to converſe in the gentler heat of the evening.*

§ Horace *was born on the* 8th *of* December, *an. ab urb. cond.* 689, *and conſequently his forty-fourth year ended* 733.

SANADON.

Q. HORATII FLACCI EPISTOLARUM LIBER II.

EPISTOLA I.

Ad Augustum.

Amplissimis eum laudibus demeretur; tum de poesi, unde coeperit, ut judicanda sit et ornanda, varie disserit.

CUM tot sustineas et tanta negotia solus,
Res Italas armis tuteris, (a) moribus ornes,
Legibus emendes; in publica commoda peccem,

(a) Moenibus ornes *Bentl.*

Si

THE EPISTLES OF *HORACE.*

BOOK II.

EPISTLE I.

To Augustus.*

He honours him with the higheſt compliments; then treats copiouſly of poetry, its origin, character, and excellence.

SINCE you alone ſupport *the burden* of ſo many and ſuch weighty concerns, defend Italy with your arms, adorn it by your virtues, reform it by your laws; I ſhould offend, O Cæſar, againſt the

* *This epiſtle is ſuppoſed to have been occaſioned by a kind reproach from* Auguſtus, *for our author's neglect,*

Si longo ſermone morer tua tempora, Caeſar.

Romulus, et Liber pater, et cum Caſtore Pollux,
(a) Poſt ingentia facta, Deorum in templa recepti:
Dum terras hominumque colunt genus, aſpera bella
Componunt, agros aſſignant, (b) oppida condunt;
Ploravere ſuis non reſpondere favorem
Speratum meritis. diram qui contudit Hydram,
Notaque fatali portenta labore ſubegit,
Comperit invidiam ſupremo fine domari.
Urit enim fulgore ſuo, qui praegravat artes
Infra ſe poſitas: extinctus amabitur idem.
Praeſenti tibi maturos largimur honores,
Jurandaſque (c) tuum per numen ponimus aras,
Nil oriturum alias, nil ortum tale fatentes.
(d) Sed tuus hoc populus ſapiens et juſtus in uno,
Te noſtris ducibus, te Graiis anteferendo,
Caetera nequaquam ſimili ratione modoque
Aeſtimat; et, niſi quae terris ſemota ſuiſque
Temporibus defuncta videt, faſtidit et odit;

(a) Poſt ingentia fata *Bentl.*
(b) Oppida formant.
(c) Tuum per nomen.
(d) Sed tuus hic populus.

Sic

the intereſts of my country, did I treſpaſs upon your time with a long diſcourſe.

Romulus, and father Bacchus, and Caſtor and Pollux, after great atchievements, received into the temples of the gods: *but* while they were improving the world and human nature, compoſing fierce diſſenſions, ſettling property, building cities; they lamented that the eſteem they might have expected was not paid in proportion to their merits. He who cruſhed the dire hydra, and ſubdued the renowned monſters by his fore-fated labour, found envy was to be tamed by death *alone*. For he burns by his own ſplendor, whoſe ſuperiority is oppreſſive to the arts beneath him: after his deceaſe he ſhall be had in honour. On you, *while* preſent amongſt us, we confer mature honours, and rear altars where your name is to be ſworn by, confeſſing that nothing equal to you has hitherto riſen, or will hereafter riſe. But here your people, wiſe and juſt in this one point, for preferring you to our own, you to the Grecian heroes, by no means eſtimate other things with like proportion and meaſure; and diſdain and deteſt every thing, but what they ſee removed from earth and already

or baſhfulneſs, in acknowledging him in his works; "Know, "ſays he, I am angry with you. What are you appre-"henſive it will injure your reputation with poſterity, "that you have been one of my friends?" This is deſervedly ranked amongſt our author's beſt performances; and proves at once the moſt perfect delicacy of taſte and manners, a maſculine ſuperiority of genius, a correct judgment, and an extraordinary compaſs of erudition. The length of it ſeems alſo to have been occaſioned by the emperor's raillery, where he banter'd him with being afraid of making his poems diſproportioned to his ſtature.

paſt;

Sic fautor veterum, ut tabulas peccare vetantes,
Quas bis quinque viri ſanxerunt; foedera regum,
Vel Gabiis vel cum rigidis aequata Sabinis:
Pontificum libros, annoſa volumina vatum,
Dictitet Albano Muſas in monte locutas.

Si, quia Graecorum ſunt antiquiſſima quaeque
Scripta, vel optima; Romani penſantur eadem
Scriptores trutina; non eſt quod multa loquamur:
(a) Nil intra eſt oleam, nil extra eſt in nuce duri.
Venimus ad ſummum fortunae: pingimus, atque
Pſallimus, et luctamur Achivis doctiùs unctis.
Si meliora dies, ut vina, poemata reddit;
Scire velim, chartis precium quotus arroget annus.
Scriptor ab hinc annos centum qui decidit, inter
Perfectos vetereſque referri debet, an inter
Viles atque novos? excludat jurgia finis.
Eſt vetus atque probus centum qui perficit annos.
Quid? qui deperiit minor uno menſe, vel anno;
Inter quos referendus erit? (b) vetereſne poetas,
An quos et praeſens et (c) poſtera reſpuat aetas?
Iſte quidem veteres inter ponetur honeſte,
Qui vel menſe brevi, vel toto eſt junior anno.
Utor permiſſo, caudaeque pilos ut equinae
Paulatim vello; et demo unum, demo etiam unum;
Dum cadat eluſus ratione ruentis acervi,

(a) Nil intra eſt olea *Bentl.*
(b) Vetereſne proboſque *Bentl.*
(c) Poſtera reſpuet aetas.

Qui

paſt; ſuch favourers are they of antiquity, as to aſſert that the Muſes *themſelves*, upon mount Albanus, dictated the twelve tables, forbidding to tranſgreſs, which the Decemviri ratified; the leagues of our kings concluded with the Gabii, or the rigid Sabines: the records of the Pontifices, and the antient volumes of the Augurs.

If, becauſe the moſt antient writings of the Greeks are alſo the beſt, Roman authors are *to be* weighed in the ſame ſcale; there is no need we ſhould ſay much: there's nothing hard in the inſide of an olive, nothing *hard* in the outſide of a nut. We are arrived at the higheſt pitch of ſucceſs *in arts:* we paint, and ſing, and wreſtle more ſkilfully than the anointed Greeks. If length of time makes poems better, as it does wine; I would fain know how many years will ſtamp a value on writings. A writer who died an hundred years ago, is he to be reckoned among the perfect and antient, or among the mean and modern authors? Let ſome fixed period exclude all diſpute. He is an old and good writer who completes a hundred years. What? one that died a month, or a year later; among which is he to be ranked? *Among* the old poets, or, *among* thoſe whom both the preſent age and poſterity will diſdainfully reject? He may fairly be placed among the antients, who is younger either by a ſhort month only, or even by a whole year. I take the advantage of this conceſſion, and pull away by little and little, as *if they were* the hairs of a horſe's tail; and I take away one, and then again another ſingle one; till, like a tumbling heap, *my adverſary*, who has recourſe to annals, and eſtimates excellency by the year,

Qui redit ad faſtos, et virtutem aeſtimat annis,
Miraturque nihil, niſi quod Libitina ſacravit.

Ennius et ſapiens, et fortis, et alter Homerus,
Ut critici dicunt, leviter curare videtur
Quo promiſſa cadant, et ſomnia Pythagorea.
Naevius in manibus non eſt, et mentibus haeret
Pene recens: adeo ſanctum eſt vetus omne poema.
Ambigitur quoties, uter utro ſit prior; aufert
Pacuvius docti famam ſenis, Accius alti:
Dicitur Afrani toga conveniſſe Menandro;
Plautus ad exemplar Siculi properare Epicharmi;
Vincere Caecilius gravitate, Terentius arte.
Hos ediſcit, et hos arcto ſtipata theatro
Spectat Roma potens; habet hos numeratque poetas
Ad noſtrum tempus, Livi Scriptoris ab aevo.
Interdum vulgus rectum videt: eſt ubi peccat.
Si veteres ita miratur laudatque poetas,
Ut nil anteferat, nihil illis comparet; errat:
Si quaedam nimis antique, ſi pleraque dure
(a) Dicere cedit eos, ignave multa fatetur;
Et ſapit, et mecum facit, et Jove judicat aequo.
Non equidem inſector, delendaque (b) carmina Livi
Eſſe reor, memini quae plagoſum mihi parvo
Orbilium dictare; ſed emendata videri
Pulchraque, et exactis minimum diſtantia, miror:
Inter quae verbum emicuit ſi forte decorum, et

(a) Dicere credet eos.
(b) Carmina Laevi.

Si

year, and admires nothing but what Libitina has made ſacred, falls to the ground.

Ennius the wiſe, the nervous, and, as our criticks ſay, a ſecond Homer, ſeems ſlightly to regard what becomes of his promiſes and Pythagorean dreams. Nævius is not in people's hands, but ſtill ſticks almoſt freſh in their memory: ſo ſacred is every antient poem. As oft as a debate ariſes whether this *poet*, or the other is preferable; Pacuvius bears away the character of a learned, Accius of a lofty writer: Afranius's gown is ſaid to have fitted Menander; Plautus *is ſaid* to hurry after the pattern of the Sicilian Epicharmus; Cæcilius to excel in gravity, Terence in contrivance. Theſe mighty Rome learns by heart, and theſe ſhe views crouded in her *too* narrow theatre; theſe ſhe eſteems and accounts her poets from * Livy the writer's age, down to our time. Sometimes the populace ſee right: they are ſometimes wrong: if they admire and extol the antient poets ſo as to prefer nothing before, to compare nothing with them; they err: if they think and allow that they expreſs ſome things in an obſolete, moſt in a ſtiff, many in a careleſs manner; they both think ſenſibly, and agree with me, and determine with the aſſent of Jove himſelf. Not that I bear an ill will againſt Livy's epicks, and would doom them to deſtruction, which I remember the ſevere Orbilius taught me when a boy; but that they ſhould ſeem correct, beautiful, and very little ſhort of being perfect; *this is what* I wonder *at:* Among which, if by chance a bright expreſſion ſhines forth, and

* Livius Andronicus, *the oldeſt of the* Latin *poets, and the firſt of them who compoſed a play in form.*

if

Si verſus paulo concinnior unus et alter ;
Injuſte totum ducit venitque poema.
Indignor quidquam reprehendi, non quia craſſe
Compoſitum, illepideve putetur, ſed quia nuper ;
Nec veniam antiquis, ſed honorem et praemia poſci.
Recte necne crocum floreſque perambulet Attae
Fabula, ſi dubitem ; clament periiſſe pudorem
Cuncti pene patres : ea cum reprehendere coner,
Quae gravis Aeſopus, quae doctus Roſcius egit :
Vel quia nil rectum, niſi quod placuit ſibi, ducunt ;
Vel quia turpe putant parere minoribus, et, quae
(a) Imberbi didicere, ſenes perdenda fateri.
Jam Saliare Numae carmen qui laudat, et illud,
Quod mecum ignorat, ſolus vult ſcire videri ;
Ingeniis non ille favet plauditque ſepultis,
Noſtra ſed impugnat, nos noſtraque lividus odit.
Quod ſi tam Graiis novitas inviſa fuiſſet,
Quam nobis ; quid nunc eſſet vetus ? aut quid haberet,
Quod legeret tereretque viritim publicus uſus ?

(a) Imberbes didicere.

Ut

if one line or two *happen to be* ſomewhat terſe and muſical; this unreaſonably carries off and ſells the whole poem. I am diſguſted that any thing ſhould be found fault with, not becauſe it is a lumpiſh compoſition, or inelegant, but becauſe it is modern; and that, not a favourable allowance, but honour and rewards are demanded for the old writers. Should I ſcruple whether or no Atta s drama trod the * ſaffron and flowers in a proper manner; almoſt all the fathers would cry out, that modeſty was loſt: ſince I attempted to find fault with thoſe *pieces* which the pathetic Æſopus, which the ſkilful Roſcius acted: either becauſe they eſteem nothing right, but what has pleaſed themſelves; or becauſe they think it diſgraceful to ſubmit to their juniors, and to confeſs now they are old, that what they learnt when young, is deſerving only to be deſtroyed. Now he who extols Numa's Salian hymn, and would ſeem only to underſtand that which, as well as me, he is ignorant of; does not *by that* favour and applaud the geniuſes *that have been long* buried, but attacks ours, enviouſly hating us moderns and every thing of ours. Whereas if novelty had been deteſted by the Greeks, as much as by us; what at this time would there have been antient? or what would there have been to be read, and thumbed in common by every body.

* *Perfumed waters were ſprinkled thro' the* Roman *theatres, and the ſtage was covered with flowers.* Titus Quintius *had the ſurname of* Atta *given him, which ſignifies a man who walks on tip-toe. His ſingular gait is here alluded to.*

Ut primum positis nugari Graecia bellis
Coepit, et in vitium fortuna labier aequa;
Nunc athletarum studiis, nunc arsit equorum;
Marmoris, aut eboris fabros, aut aeris amavit;
Suspendit picta vultum mentemque tabella;
Nunc tibicinibus, nunc est gaviſa tragoedis:
Sub nutrice puella velut si luderet infans,
Quod cupide petiit, mature plena reliquit.
Quid placet, aut odio est, quod non mutabile credas?
Hoc paces habuere bonae, ventique secundi.

Romae dulce diu fuit et solenne, reclusa
Mane domo vigilare, clienti promere jura;
(a) Cautos nominibus certis expendere nummos;
Majores audire, minori dicere, per quae
Crescere res posset, minui damnosa libido.
Mutavit mentem populus levis, et calet uno
Scribendi studio: pueri patresque severi
Fronde comas vincti coenant, et carmina dictant.
Ipse ego, qui nullos me affirmo scribere versus,
Invenior Parthis mendacior; et prius orto
Sole vigil; calamum et chartas et scrinia posco.
Navem agere ignarus navis timet: abrotonum aegro
Non audet, nisi qui didicit, dare: (b) quod medicorum est,

(a) Scriptos nominibus rectis
(b) ——————quod melicorum est
Promittunt melici *Bentl.*

Pro-

When first Greece, her wars being over, began to trifle, and thro' prosperity to glide into folly; she glowed with the love one while of wrestlers, another while of horses; was fond of artificers in marble, or in ivory, or in brass; hung her looks and *whole* attention upon a picture; was delighted now with musicians, now with tragedians: as if an infant girl she sported under the nurse, soon cloyed she abandoned what *before* she earnestly desired. What *is there that* pleases, or is odious, which you may not think mutable? This *effect* had happy times of peace and favourable gales *of fortune*.

At Rome it was long pleasing and customary to be up early with open doors, to expound the laws to clients; to lay out money cautiously upon certainties; to hear the elders, and to tell the younger by what *means their* fortunes might increase, and pernicious luxury be diminished. The inconstant people have changed their mind, and glow with an universal ardour for writing; young men and grave fathers sup crowned with leaves, and dictate poetry. I myself, who affirm that I write no verses, am found more false than the Parthians; and, awake before the sun *is* risen, I call for my pen, and papers, and desk. He that is ignorant of a ship is afraid to work a ship: none but who has learnt *the art*, dares administer even southernwood to the sick: physicians undertake what be-

Promittunt medici: tractant fabrilia fabri:
Scribimus indocti doctique poemata passim.

Hic error tamen et levis haec insania quantas
Virtutes habeat, sic collige: vatis avarus
Non temere est animus: versus amat, hoc studet unum;
Detrimenta, fugas servorum, incendia ridet;
Non fraudem socio, puerove incogitat ullam
Pupillo; vivit siliquis, et pane secundo;
Militiae quanquam piger et malus, utilis urbi,
Si das hoc, parvis quoque rebus magna juvari;
Os tenerum pueri balbumque poeta figurat:
Torquet ab obscoenis jam nunc sermonibus aurem;
Mox etiam pectus praeceptis format amicis,
Asperitatis et invidiae corrector et irae;
Recte facta refert; orientia tempora notis
Instruit exemplis; inopem solatur et aegrum.
Castis cum pueris ignara puella mariti
Disceret unde preces, vatem ní Musa dedisset?
Poscit opem chorus, et praesentia numina sentit;
Coelestes implorat aquas docta prece blandus;
Avertit morbos, metuenda pericula pellit;
Impetrat et pacem, et locupletem frugibus annum.
Carmine Di superi placantur, carmine Manes.

Agricolae prisci, fortes, parvoque beati,
Condita post frumenta, levantes tempore festo
Corpus et ipsum animum spe finis dura ferentem,

longs to phyſicians: mechanicks handle tools: but we, unlearned and learned, promiſcuoſly write poems.

Yet what advantages this error and this ſlight madneſs has, thus compute: the poet's mind is not eaſily covetous: being fond of verſes, he ſtudies this alone; he laughs at loſſes, ſlights of ſlaves, fires; he contrives no fraud againſt his partner, or his young ward; he lives on huſks and brown bread; tho' daſtardly and unfit for war, he is uſeful at home, if you allow this, that great things may derive aſſiſtance from ſmall ones. The poet faſhions the child's tender and liſping mouth: and turns his ear even at this time from obſcene language; afterwards alſo he forms his heart with friendly precepts, the corrector of his rudeneſs, and envy, and paſſion; he truly records events (*or*, records virtuous actions); he inſtructs the riſing age with approved examples; comforts the indigent and the ſick. Whence ſhould the * virgin, ſtranger to an huſband, with the chaſte boys, learn the ſolemn prayer, had not the muſe given a poet? The chorus begs the divine aid, and finds the gods propitious; ſweet in learned prayer they implore the waters of the heavens; avert diſeaſes, drive off impending dangers; obtain both peace, and years enriched with fruits. With ſong the gods above are appeaſed, *with ſong* the gods below.

Our antient ſwains, ſtout, and happy with a little, after their grain was laid up, regaling with a feſtival ſeaſon their bodies, and even their minds, patient of hardſhips thro' the hope of their ending,

* *Alluding to the ſolemn performance of the ſecular ode.*

(*a*) Cum ſociis operum pueris et conjuge fida,
Tellurem porco, Silvanum lacte piabant,
Floribus et vino Genium memorem brevis aevi.
Feſcennina per hunc (*b*) inventa licentia morem
Verſibus alternis opprobria ruſtica fudit;
Libertaſque recurrentes accepta per annos
Luſit amabiliter: donec jam ſaevus apertam
In rabiem verti coepit jocus, et per honeſtas
Ire domos impune minax. doluere cruento
Dente laceſſiti: fuit intactis quoque cura
Conditione ſuper communi: quin etiam lex
Poenaque lata, malo quae nollet carmine quemquam
Deſcribi. vertere modum, formidine fuſtis
Ad bene dicendum delectandumque redacti.

Graecia capta ferum victorem cepit, et artes
Intulit agreſti Latio. ſic horridus ille
Defluxit numerus Saturnius, et grave virus
Munditiae pepulere: ſed in longum tamen aevum
Manſerunt, hodieque manent, veſtigia ruris.
Serus enim Graecis admovit acumina chartis;
Et poſt Punica bella quietus quaerere coepit,
Quod Sophocles et Theſpis et Aeſchylus utile ferrent:
Tentavit quoque rem ſi digne vertere poſſet;
Et placuit ſibi, natura ſublimis, et acer:

(*a*) Cum ſociis operum, et pueris.
(*b*) Invecta licentia *Bentl.*

Nam

with their ſlaves and faithful wife, the partners of their labours, atoned with a hog *the goddeſs* Tellus, with milk Sylvanus, with flowers and wine the genius that reminds us of our ſhort life. Invented by this cuſtom the Feſcennine licentiouſneſs poured forth its ruſtic taunts in alternate verſes; and this liberty, received down through revolving years, ſported pleaſingly: till at length the bitter railery began to be turned into open rage, and, threatening with impunity, to ſtalk through reputable families. They that ſuffered from its bloody tooth ſmarted with the pain: they too that were unhurt, were concerned for the common condition *of all:* further alſo, a law and a penalty was enacted, which forbad that any one ſhould be ſtigmatized in lampoon. Thro' fear of the baſtinado, they were reduced to the neceſſity of changing their manner, and of praiſing and delighting.

Captive Greece took captive her fierce conqueror, and introduced her arts into rude Latium. Thus flowed off the rough Saturnian numbers, and delicacy expelled the rank virulence: but for a long time there remained, and at this day remain, *ſome* traces of ruſticity. For late the *Roman writer* applied his genius to the Grecian pages; and enjoying reſt after the Punic wars, began to ſearch what uſeful matter Sophocles, and Theſpis, and Æſchylus afforded: he tried too if he could with dignity tranſlate their works; and pleaſed himſelf *in the event, being* by nature *of a genius* ſublime and ſtrong: for he breathes a ſpirit tragic enough, and dares ſucceſsfully:

Nam ſpirat tragicum ſatis, et feliciter audet:
(a) Sed turpem putat inſcite metuitque lituram.

Creditur, ex medio quia res arceſſit, habere
Sudoris minimum; ſed habet Comedia tanto
Plus oneris, quanto veniae minus. aſpice, Plautus
Quo pacto partes tutetur amantis ephebi,
Ut patris attenti, lenonis ut inſidioſi;
Quantus ſit Doſſennus edacibus in paraſitis;
Quam non aſtricto percurrat pulpita ſocco:
Geſtit enim nummum in loculos demittere; poſt hoc
Securus, cadat, an recto ſtet fabula talo.

Quem tulit ad ſcenam ventoſo gloria curru,
Exanimat lentus ſpectator, ſedulus inflat:
Sic leve, ſic parvum eſt, animum quod laudis avarum
Subruit ac reficit! valeat res ludicra, ſi me
Palma negata macrum, donata reducit opimum.

Saepe etiam audacem fugat hoc terretque poetam;
Quod numero plures, virtute et honore minores,
Indocti, ſtolidique, et depugnare parati
Si diſcordet eques, media inter carmina poſcunt
Aut urſum aut pugiles; (b) his nam plebecula gaudet.

(a) Sed turpem putat in ſcriptis.
(b) His nam plebecula plaudit.

(a) Verum

ceſsfully: but fears a blot, and thinks it diſgraceful in his writings.

Comedy is believed to require the leaſt pains, becauſe it fetches its ſubject from common life; but the leſs indulgence it meets with, ſo much the more labour it requires. See in what manner Plautus ſupports the character of a lover under age, how that of a covetous father, how thoſe of a cheating pimp; how Dorſennus exceeds all meaſure in his voracious paraſites; with how looſe *and careleſs* a ſock he runs over the ſtage: for he is glad to put the money in his pocket, after this, regardleſs whether his play ſtand or fall.

Him, whom glory in her airy car has brought upon the ſtage, the careleſs ſpectator diſpirits, the attentive puffs up: ſo light, ſo ſmall a matter it is, which overturns or raiſes a mind *that is* covetous of praiſe! Adieu the ludicrous buſineſs *of dramatic writing*, if applauſe denied brings me back meagre, beſtowed *makes me* full of fleſh and ſpirits.

This often too drives away and deters *even* an adventurous poet; that they who are in number more, in worth and rank inferior, unlearned, and fooliſh, and, if the equeſtrian order diſſents, ready to fall to blows, in the midſt of the play call for either a bear or boxers; for in theſe the mob delight. Nay, even all the pleaſure of our knights now is transferred from the ear to the uncertain eyes and their vain amuſements. The curtains are

kept

(a) Verum equitis quoque jam migravit ab aure voluptas
(b) Omnis, ad incertos oculos, et gaudia vana.
Quatuor aut plures aulaea premuntur in horas;
Dum fugiunt equitum turmae, peditumque catervae:
Mox trahitur manibus regum fortuna retortis;
Effeda festinant, pilenta, petorrita, naves;
Captivum portatur ebur, captiva Corinthus.
Si foret in terris, rideret Democritus; seu
Diversum confusa genus panthera camelo,
Sive elephas albus vulgi converteret ora.
Spectaret populum ludis attentius ipsis,
Ut sibi praebentem mimo spectacula plura:
Scriptores autem narrare putaret asello
Fabellam surdo. nam quae pervincere voces
Evaluere sonum, referunt quem nostra theatra?
Garganum mugire putes nemus, aut mare Tuscum;
Tanto cum strepitu ludi spectantur, et artes,
Divitiaeque peregrinae! quibus oblitus actor
Cum stetit in scena, concurrit dextera laevae.
Dixit adhuc aliquid? Nil sane. Quid placet ergo?
Lana Tarentino violas imitata veneno.

Ac ne forte putes, me, quae facere ipse recusem,
Cum recte tractent alii, laudare maligne:

(a) Verum equiti quoque *Bentl.*
(b) Omnis ad ingratos oculos *Bentl.*
incestos *Cunn.*

Ille

kept down for four hours or more, while troops of horſe, and companies of foot flee o'er the ſtage: next is dragged forward the fortune of kings with their hands bound behind them; chariots, litters, carriages, ſhips hurry on; captive ivory, captive Corinth is borne along. Democritus, if he were on earth, would laugh; whether a panther, confuſed with the different ſpecies of the camel, or whether a white elephant attracted the eyes of the crowd. He would view the people more attentively than the ſports themſelves, as affording him more ſtrange ſights than the actor: and for the writers, he would think they told their ſtory to a deaf aſs. For what voices are able to overbear the din which our theatres reſound with? You would think the grove of Garganus, or the Tuſcan ſea, was roaring; with ſo great noiſe are viewed the ſhews, and contrivances, and foreign riches! with which the actor being daub'd o'er, as ſoon as he appears upon the ſtage, *each* right hand encounters with the left. Has he ſaid any thing yet? Nothing at all. What then pleaſes *the people ſo much?* The cloth reſembling *the colour of* violets, with the dye of Tarentum.

And that you may not think I enviouſly praiſe thoſe kinds of writing which I decline undertaking, though

Ille per extentum funem mihi posse videtur
Ire poeta; meum qui pectus inaniter angit,
Irritat, mulcet, falsis terroribus implet,
Ut magus; et modo me Thebis, modo ponit Athenis.

Verum age, et his, qui se lectori credere malunt,
Quam spectatoris fastidia ferre superbi.
(a) Curam impende brevem; si munus Apolline dignum
Vis complere libris; et vatibus addere calcar,
Ut studio majore petant Helicona virentem.

Multa quidem nobis facimus mala saepe poetae,
(Ut vineta egomet caedam mea) cum tibi librum
Solicito damus, aut fesso: cum laedimur, unum
Si quis amicorum est ausus reprendere versum:
Cum loca jam recitata revolvimus irrevocati:
Cum lamentamur non apparere labores
Nostros, et tenui deducta poemata filo:
Cum speramus eo rem venturam, ut, simul atque
Carmina rescieris nos fingere, commodus ultro
Arcessas, et egere vetes, et scribere cogas.
Sed tamen est operae precium cognoscere, quales

(a) Curam redde brevem.

Aedituos

though others execute them well: that poet to me ſeems able to walk upon an * extended rope; who with his fictions, grieves my ſoul, enrages, ſoothes, fills it with falſe terrors, as an inchanter; and ſets me now in Thebes, now in Athens.

But of thoſe too who had rather truſt themſelves with a reader, than bear the diſdain of an haughty ſpectator. Uſe a little care; if you would fill with books the *library you have erected, which is an* offering worthy of Apollo; and add an incentive to the poets, that with greater eagerneſs they may apply to verdant Helicon.

We poets, 'tis true, (that I may hew down my own vineyards) often do ourſelves a great many miſchiefs, when we preſent a work to you while *you are* thoughtful, or fatigued: when we are pained if any friend has dared to find fault with one line: when, unaſked, we read over again paſſages already repeated: when we lament that our labours do not appear, and our poems ſpun out in a fine thread: when we hope that the thing will come to this, that as ſoon as you are apprized that we are penning verſes, you will kindly of yourſelf ſend for us, and ſecure us from want, and oblige us to write. But yet 'tis worth the while to know, who ſhall be the † prieſts of your virtue

* *Gives a deſperate proof of his ſkill.*

† Ædituos.] *Since the time when* Auguſtus *had received divine honours, our poet looked upon his actions as things ſacred. His virtue is now become a goddeſs, and hath a temple conſecrated to her, and poets are the guardians and prieſts of its myſteries. Such is the meaning of* ædituos, *and this the ſuperlative ſtate of flattery in the golden age of* Roman *literature!*

Aedituos habeat belli ſpectata domique
Virtus, indigno non committenda poetae.
Gratus Alexandro regi Magno fuit ille
Choerilus, incultis qui verſibus et male natis
Rettulit acceptos, regale numiſma, Philippos.
Sed veluti tractata notam labemque remittunt
Atramenta, fere ſcriptores carmine foedo
Splendida facta linunt. idem rex ille, poema
Qui tam ridiculum tam care prodigus emit
Edicto vetuit, ne quis ſe, praeter Apellem,
Pingeret, aut alius (a) Lyſippo duceret aera
Fortis Alexandri vultum ſimulantia. quod ſi
Judicium ſubtile videndis artibus illud
Ad libros et ad haec Muſarum dona vocares;
Boeotum in craſſo jurares aere natum.
At neque dedecorant tua de ſe judicia, atque
Munera, quae multa dantis cum laude tulerunt,
Dilecti tibi Virgilius Variuſque poetae;
Nec magis expreſſi vultus per ahenea ſigna,
Quam per vatis opus mores animique virorum
Clarorum apparent. nec ſermones ego mallem
Repentes per humum, quam res componere geſtas,
Terrarumque ſitus, et flumina dicere, et arces
Montibus impoſitas, et barbara regna, tuiſque
Auſpiciis totum confecta duella per orbem,
Clauſtraque cuſtodem pacis cohibentia Janum,
Et formidatam Parthis, te principe, Romam;

(a) Lyſippo cuderet aera *Lamb.*

ſignalized in war and at home, which is not to be truſted to an unworthy poet. A favourite with king Alexander the Great was that Chœrilus, who to his uncouth and ill-formed verſes owed the many pieces he received of * Philip's royal coin. But as ink when touched leaves behind it a mark and a blot, ſo writers in a manner ſtain ſhining actions by foul poetry. That ſame king, who prodigally bought ſo dear, ſo ridiculous a poem, by an edict forbad that any one beſides Apelles ſhould paint him, or that any other than Lyſippus ſhould mould braſs for the likeneſs of the valiant Alexander. But ſhould you call that faculty of his, ſo delicate in diſcerning other arts, to *judge of* books and *of* theſe gifts of the muſes; you would ſwear he had been born in the groſs air of the Boeotians. But neither do Virgil and Varius, your beloved poets, diſgrace your judgment of them, and the preſents, which they have received with great honour to the donor; nor do the features of illuſtrious men appear more lively expreſſed by ſtatues of braſs, than their manners and minds expreſſed by the works of a poet. Nor would I rather compoſe ſuch tracts as theſe creeping on the ground, than record deeds of arms, and the ſituations of countries, and rivers, and forts reared upon mountains, and barbarous kingdoms, and wars brought to a concluſion thro' the whole world under your auſpices, and the barriers that confine Janus the guardian of peace, and Rome dreaded by the Parthians,

* *Pieces of gold with* Philip's *head upon them, thence called* Philippi.

Si quantum cuperem, poſſem quoque. ſed neque parvum
Carmen majeſtas recipit tua ; nec meus audet
Rem tentare pudor, quam vires ferre recuſent.
Sedulitas autem ſtulte, quem diligit, urget ;
Praecipue cum ſe numeris commendat et arte.
Diſcit enim citius, meminitque libentius illud
Quod quis deridet, quam quod probat et veneratur.
Nil moror officium, quod me gravat : ac neque ficto
In pejus vultu proponi cereus uſquam,
Nec prave factis decorari verſibus opto :
Ne rubeam pingui donatus munere, et una
Cum ſcriptore meo, capſa porrectus aperta,
Deferar in vicum vendentem thus et odores,
Et piper, et quidquid (*a*) chartis amicitur ineptis.

(*a*) Chartis amicitur inemptis.

under your government; if I were alſo able to do as much as I could wiſh. But neither does your majeſty admit of groveling poetry; nor dares my modeſty attempt a ſubject which my ſtrength is unable to ſupport. But officiouſneſs fooliſhly diſguſts the perſon whom it loves; eſpecially when it recommends itſelf by numbers and *the* art *of writing*. For one learns ſooner, and more willingly remembers, that which a man derides, than that which he approves and venerates. I value not the zeal that gives me uneaſineſs: nor do I wiſh to be ſet out any where in wax, with a face formed for the worſe, nor to be celebrated in ill-compoſed poetry: leſt I bluſh when preſented with the groſs gift, and, expoſed in an open box, along with my author, be conveyed into the ſtreet that ſells frankincenſe, and ſpices, and pepper, and whatever is wrapped up in impertinent writings.

EPISTOLA II.

Ad Julium Florum.

Excuſando ſe, quod nihil ad illum ſcripſerit, melius eſſe declarat vitam quam verſus componere.

FLORE, bono claroque fidelis amice Neroni,
Si quis forte velit puerum tibi vendere natum
Tibure vel Gabiis, et tecum ſic agat: Hic et
Candidus, et talos a vertice pulcher ad imos,
Fiet eritque tuus nummorum millibus octo;
Verna miniſteriis ad nutus aptus heriles;
Literulis Graecis imbutus, idoneus arti
Cuilibet: argilla (*a*) quidvis imitaberis uda:
Quin etiam canet indoctum, ſed dulce bibenti.
Multa fidem promiſſa levant, ubi plenius aequo
Laudat venales, qui vult extrudere, merces.
Res urget me nulla: meo ſum pauper in aere.
Nemo hoc mangonum faceret tibi: non temere a me
Quivis ferret idem. ſemel hic ceſſavit; et, (ut fit)

(*a*) Quidvis imitabitur.

In

EPISTLE II.

To Julius Florus.

In apologizing for not having written to him, he ſhews, That the well-ordering of life is of more importance than the compoſition of verſes.

FLORUS, thou faithful friend to the good and illuſtrious Nero, if by chance any one ſhould offer to ſell you a boy born at Tibur or Gabii, and ſhould treat with you in this manner: "This *boy who is* both good-natured, and well-"favoured from head to foot, ſhall become and be "yours for * eight thouſand ſeſterces; a domeſtic "ſlave ready in his attendance at his maſter's nod; "initiated in the Greek language, of a capacity "for any art: you may ſhape out any thing with "*ſuch* moiſt clay: beſides, he will ſing in an art-"leſs manner, but yet entertaining o'er a glaſs of "wine. Laviſh promiſes leſſen credit, when any "one cries up extravagantly the wares he has for "ſale, which he wants to put off. No emer-"gency obliges me *to diſpoſe* of him: *tho'* poor, I "am in nobody's debt. None of the chapmen "would do this for you: nor ſhou'd every body "readily receive the ſame *a favour* from me. Once "*indeed* he loiter'd *on an errand*; and (as it *gene-*"*rally* happens) abſconded, being afraid of the

* *About fifty pounds.*

"laſh

In ſcalis latuit metuens pendentis habenae.
Des nummos, excepta nihil te ſi fuga laedit.
Ille ferat precium, poenae ſecurus, opinor.
Prudens emiſti vicioſum: dicta tibi eſt lex.
Inſequeris tamen hunc, et lite moraris iniqua.

Dixi me pigrum proficiſcenti tibi, dixi
Talibus officiis prope mancum: ne mea ſaevus
Jurgares ad te quod epiſtola nulla veniret.
Quid tum profeci, mecum facientia jura
Si tamen attentas? quereris ſuper hoc etiam, quod
Exſpectata tibi non mittam carmina mendax.

Luculli miles collecta viatica multis
Aerumnis, laſſus dum noctu ſternit, ad aſſem
Perdiderat: poſt hoc vehemens lupus, et ſibi et hoſti
Iratus pariter, jejunis dentibus acer,
Praeſidium regale loco dejecit, ut aiunt,
Summe munito, et multarum divite rerum.
Clarus ob id factum, donis ornatur honeſtis,
Accipit et bis dena ſuper ſeſtertia nummum.
Forte ſub hoc tempus, caſtellum evertere praetor
Neſcio quod cupiens, hortari coepit eundem

Verbis,

" laſh that hangs in the * ſtair-caſe. Give me " your money, if this runaway trick, which I " have excepted, does not offend you." In my opinion, the man may take his price, *and be* ſecure from any *legal* puniſhment: you wittingly purchaſed a good-for-nothing *boy:* the condition of the contract was told you. Nevertheleſs you proſecute this man, and detain him in an unjuſt ſuit.

I told you, at your ſetting out, that I was indolent; I told you I was in a manner incapable of ſuch offices: that you might not chide me in angry mood, on account that no letter *from me* came to hand. What then have I profited, if you notwithſtanding arraign the *very* conditions that make for me? On the ſame ſcore too you complain, that *I am* worſe than my word, *and* do not ſend you the verſes you expected.

A ſoldier of Lucullus's having run thro' a great many hardſhips, was robbed of his ſtock to a penny, as he lay ſnoring in the night quite fatigued: after this, *like* a ravenous wolf equally exaſperated at himſelf and the enemy, eager with his hungry fangs, he beat off a royal guard from a poſt, as they report, very ſtrongly fortify'd, and well ſupplied with *military* ſtores. Made famous for this exploit, he is crown'd with honourable rewards, and receives twenty thouſand ſeſterces i to the bargain. It happened about this time, that his officer, being inclined to batter down a certain fort, began to encourage the ſame ſoldier, with words that might

* *The whip was hung on the ſtair-caſe to be always before the eyes of the ſlaves, that they might ſee the conſequence of offending.*

even

Verbis, quae timido quoque poſſent addere mentem
I bone, quo virtus tua te vocat: i pede fauſto,
Grandia laturus meritorum praemia. quid ſtas?
Poſt haec ille catus, quantumvis ruſticus: Ibit,
Ibit eo, quo vis, qui zonam perdidit, inquit.

Romae nutriri mihi contigit, atque doceri
Iratus Graiis quantum nocuiſſet Achilles.
Adjecere bonae paulo plus artis Athenae:
Scilicet ut poſſem curvo dignoſcere rectum,
Atque inter ſilvas Academi quaerere verum.
Dura ſed emovere loco me tempora grato;
Civiliſque rudem belli tulit aeſtus in arma,
Caeſaris Auguſti non reſponſura lacertis.
Unde ſimul primum me dimiſere Philippi,
Deciſis humilem pennis, inopemque paterni
Et laris et fundi, paupertas impulit audax
Ut verſus facerem: ſed, quod non deſit, habentem,
Quae poterunt unquam ſatis expurgare cicutae,
Ni melius dormire putem, quam ſcribere verſus?

Singula de nobis anni praedantur euntes;
Eripuere jocos, venerem, convivia, ludum;
Tendunt extorquere poemata. quid faciam vis?

Denique

even have given courage to a coward: "Go, my "brave fellow, whither your valour calls you: "go, with proſperous ſtep, in order to receive "the ample rewards of your merit. Why do you "heſitate?" Upon this he archly, tho' a *mere* ruſtic: He who has loſt his purſe may march to whatever *attack* you pleaſe, ſays he.

It was my lot to be educated at Rome, and to be inſtructed *from the Iliad* how much the exaſperated Achilles prejudiced *the cauſe of* the Greeks. Ingenuous Athens gave me ſome additional learning: that is to ſay, to be able to diſtinguiſh a right line from a curve, and ſeek after truth in the groves of * Academus. But the troubleſome times removed me from that pleaſant ſpot; and the tide of a civil war carried me away, unexperienced *as I was*, into arms, *into arms* not likely to be a match for the ſinews of Auguſtus Cæſar. From whence, as ſoon as *the battle of* Philippi diſmiſſed me, in an abject condition with my wings clipt, and deſtitute both of houſe and land, daring poverty urged me on to the compoſition of verſes: but, now having more than is wanted, what medicines would be efficacious enough to cure my madneſs, if I did not think it better to reſt, than to write verſes?

The advancing years rob us of every thing; they have taken away my mirth, my gallantry, my revellings, and play; they now are proceeding to force poetry from me. What would you have me do?

* *A wealthy* Athenian, *who left to the philoſophers a fine houſe at* Athens, *adorned with a magnificent gallery, a number of ſtatues, and books, with a beautiful large park planted with trees.*

In

Denique non omnes eadem mirantur amantque.
Carmine tu gaudes: hic delectatur iambis;
Ille Bioneis sermonibus, et sale nigro.
Tres mihi convivae prope dissentire videntur,
Poscentes vario multum diversa palato.
Quid dem? quid non dem? (a) renuis quod tu, jubet alter:
Quod petis, id sane est invisum acidumque duobus.

Praeter caetera, me Romaene poemata censes
Scribere posse, inter tot curas totque labores?
Hic sponsum vocat, hic auditum scripta, relictis
Omnibus officiis: cubat hic in colle Quirini,
Hic extremo in Aventino; visendus uterque.
Intervalla vides humane commoda. Verum
Purae sunt plateae, nihil ut meditantibus obstet.
Festinat calidus mulis gerulisque redemtor:
Torquet nunc lapidem, nunc ingens machina tignum:
Tristia robustis luctantur funera plaustris:
Hac rabiosa fugit canis, hac lutulenta ruit sus.
I nunc, et versus tecum meditare canoros.
Scriptorum chorus omnis amat nemus, et fugit urbes,
Rite cliens Bacchi somno gaudentis et umbra.
Tu me inter strepitus nocturnos atque diurnos

(a) Renuis tu, quod.

In ſhort, all perſons do not love and admire the ſame things. You delight in the ode: he is pleaſed with iambicks; another with ſatires written in the manner of Bion, and virulent wit. Three gueſts ſcarcely can be found to agree *in taſte*, craving very different diſhes with various palate. What ſhall I give? What ſhall I not give? You forbid what another inſiſts on: what you deſire, that truly is ſour and diſguſtful to the *other* two.

Beſides other *difficulties*, do you think it practicable for me to write poems at Rome, amidſt ſo many ſolicitudes, and ſo many fatigues? One calls me as his ſecurity, another to hear his works, all buſineſs elſe apart; one lives on the mount of Quirinus; the other in the extremity of the Aventine; *yet* both muſt be waited on. The diſtances between them, you ſee, *are* charmingly * commodious. "But "the ſtreets are clear, ſo that there can be no ob- "ſtacle to the thoughtful."—A builder in heat hurries along with his mules and porters: the machine whirls aloft one while a ſtone, at another a great piece of timber: the diſmal funerals diſpute the *way* with the unwieldy carriages: here runs a mad dog, there ruſhes a ſow begrimed with mire.—Go now, and meditate with yourſelf your harmonious verſes. All the whole choir of poets love the grove, and avoid cities, due votaries to Bacchus delighting in repoſe and ſhade. Wou'd you have me, amidſt ſo great noiſe both by night and day, *attempt* to ſing, and trace the difficult foot-

* *Ironically—for theſe two mounts were at the northern and ſouthern extremes of* Rome.

Vis canere, et (a) cunctata sequi vestigia vatum?
(b) Ingenium, sibi quod vacuas desumsit Athenas,
Et studiis annos septem dedit, insenuitque
Libris et curis, statua taciturnius exit
Plerumque, et risu populum quatit: hic ego rerum
Fluctibus in mediis, et tempestatibus Urbis,
Verba lyrae motura sonum connectere digner?

(c) Frater erat Romae consulti rhetor; ut alter
Alterius sermone meros audiret honores:
Gracchus ut hic illi foret, (d) hic ut Mucius illi.
(e) Qui minus argutos vexat furor iste poetas?
Carmina compono, hic elegos; mirabile visu,
(f) Caelatumque novem Musis opus. aspice primum,
Quanto cum fastu, quanto molimine circum-
spectemus vacuam Romanis vatibus aedem.
Mox etiam (si forte vacas) sequere, et procul audi,
Quid ferat, et quare sibi nectat uterque coronam.
Caedimur, et totidem plagis consumimus hostem,
Lento Samnites ad lumina prima duello.
Discedo Alcaeus puncto illius; ille meo quis?

(a) Contracta—cinctuta.
Non tacta sequi vestigia *Bentl.*
cunctata *Cunn.*
(b) Ingenium sibi qui vacuas desumsit Athenas
Ut studiis annos septem dedit, *Cunn.*
(c) Pactus erat Romae consulto rhetor. *Bentl.*
(d) Huic ut Mucius ille *Lamb.*
(e) Qui minus argutos versat *Bentl.*
(f) Sacratumque novem Musis *Bentl.*

Quis,

ſteps of the poets?—A genius who has choſe out the quiet Athens *for his reſidence*, and has devoted ſeven years to ſtudy, and has grown old in books and ſtudy, frequently walks forth more dumb than a ſtatue, and ſhakes the people's ſides with laughter: *but* here in the midſt of the billows and tempeſts of the city, can I be thought capable to connect words likely to wake the ſound of the lyre?

At Rome there was a rhetorician, brother to a lawyer; *ſo fond of each other were they* that they wou'd hear nothing but the mere praiſes of each other: inſomuch that the latter appeared a Gracchus to the former, the former a Mucius to the latter. Why ſhou'd this frenzy affect the obſtreperous poets in a leſs degree? I write odes, another elegies; a work wonderful to behold, and burniſh'd by the nine muſes. Obſerve firſt, with what a faſtidious air, with what importance we ſurvey the temple *of Apollo* vacant for the Roman poets. In the next place you may follow (if you are at leiſure) and liſten what each produces, and wherefore each weaves for himſelf the laurel crown. Like * Samnite gladiators in ſlow duel, till candle-light, we are beaten and waſte out the enemy with equal blows. I come off Alcæus, in his ſuffrage; he in mine, who? *Why* who, but Calli-

* *The* Samnite *gladiators uſed to fight with foils for the entertainment of the gueſts at ſupper time.*

Quis, nisi Callimachus ? si plus adposcere visus ;
Fit Mimnermus, et optivo cognomine crescit.
Multa fero, ut placem genus irritabile vatum,
Cum scribo ; et supplex populi suffragia capto :
Idem, finitis studiis, et mente recepta,
Obturem patulas impune legentibus aures.

Ridentur mala qui componunt carmina : verum
Gaudent scribentes, et se venerantur, et ultro,
Si taceas, laudant ; quidquid scripsere, beati.
At qui legitimum cupiet fecisse poema,
Cum tabulis animum censoris sumet honesti :
Audebit quaecunque parum splendoris habebunt,
Et sine pondere erunt, et honore indigna ferentur,
Verba movere loco ; quamvis invita recedant,
Et versentur adhuc intra penetralia Vestae :
Obscurata diu populo bonus eruet, atque
Proferet in lucem speciosa vocabula rerum,
Quae priscis memorata Catonibus atque Cethegis,
Nunc situs informis premit et deserta vetustas :
Adsciscet nova, quae genitor produxerit usus :
Vehemens, et liquidus, puroque simillimus amni,
Fundet opes, Latiumque beabit divite lingua :
Luxuriantia compescet : nimis aspera sano
Levabit cultu : virtute carentia tollet :

Ludentis

machus? *Or*, if he ſeems to make a greater demand; he becomes Mimnermus, and grows in fame by the choſen appellation. Much do I endure, in order to pacify this paſſionate race of poets, when I am writing; and ſubmiſſive court the applauſe of the people: *but* having finiſhed my ſtudies and recover'd my ſenſes, I the ſame man can now boldly ſtop my open ears againſt reciters.

Thoſe who make bad verſes are laughed at: but they are pleaſed in writing, and reverence themſelves, and, if you are ſilent, they fall to praiſing of their own accord; happy, whatever be their performance. But he who deſires to execute a genuine poem, will with his papers aſſume the ſpirit of an honeſt critick: whatever words ſhall have but little clearneſs and elegance, or ſhall be without weight, and be held unworthy of eſtimation, he will dare to diſplace; tho' they may recede with reluctance, and ſtill remain in the ſanctuary of * Veſta: thoſe that have been long hid from the people he kindly will haul forth, and bring to light thoſe expreſſive denominations of things, that were uſed by the Catoes and Cethegueſes of ancient times, *tho'* now deformed duſt and neglected age reſts upon them: he'll adopt new words, which uſe, the parent of language, ſhall produce: forcible, and perſpicuous, and bearing the utmoſt ſimilitude to a limpid ſtream, he'll pour out his treaſures, and enrich Latium with a comprehenſive language: the luxuriant he'll lop: the too harſh he'll poliſh with a ſenſible cultivation: thoſe void

* *The* Penetralia Veſtæ *were only to be enter'd by the high prieſt: in alluſion to which* Horace *humorouſly makes the poet's cloſet his* ſanctum ſanctorum.

Ludentis ſpeciem dabit ; et torquebitur, ut qui
Nunc Satyrum, nunc agreſtem Cyclopa movetur.

Praetulerim ſcriptor delirus inerſque videri,
Dum mea delectent mala me, vel denique fallant,
Quam ſapere, et ringi. (a) fuit haud ignobilis Argus,
Qui ſe credebat miros audire tragoedos,
In vacuo laetus ſeſſor plauſorque theatro :
Caetera qui vitae ſervaret munia recto
More ; bonus ſane vicinus, amabilis hoſpes,
Comis in uxorem, poſſet qui ignoſcere ſervis,
Et ſigno laeſo non inſanire lagenae :
Poſſet qui rupem, et puteum vitare patentem.
Hic ubi cognatorum opibus curiſque refectus,
Expulit ellebor o morbum bilemque meraco,
Et redit ad ſeſe : Pol me occidiſtis, amici,
Non ſervaſtis, ait ; cui ſic extorta voluptas,
Et demtus per vim mentis gratiſſimus error.

Nimirum ſapere eſt abjectis utile nugis,
Et tempeſtivum pueris concedere ludum ;
Ac non verba ſequi fidibus modulanda Latinis,
Sed verae numeroſque modoſque ediſcere vitae.
Quocirca mecum loquor haec, tacituſque recordor :
Si tibi nulla ſitim finiret copia lymphae,
Narrares medicis. quod quanto plura paraſti,

(a) Fuit haud ignobilis Argis.

Tanto

of expreſſion he'll diſcard: he'll exhibit the appearance of one at play; and will be, *in his invention*, on the rack, like *a dancer on the ſtage*, who one while affects the motions of a ſatyr, at another of a clumſy Cyclops.

I had rather be eſteem'd a fooliſh and dull writer, while my follies pleaſe myſelf, or at leaſt eſcape my notice, than be wiſe, and ſmart for it. There lived at Argos a man of no inconſiderable rank, who imagined that he was hearing *ſome* admirable tragedians, a joyful ſitter and applauder in an empty theatre: who *nevertheleſs* cou'd ſupport the other duties of life in a juſt manner; a truly honeſt neighbour, amiable for his hoſpitality, kind towards his wife, one who cou'd pardon his ſlaves *for a ſmall fault*, nor wou'd rave at the breaking of a bottle-ſeal: one, who *had ſenſe enough* to avoid a precipice, or an open well. This man being cured at the expence, and by the care of his relations, when he had voided by the means of pure hellebore the diſorder and melancholy humour, and return'd to himſelf: by heav'ns, my friends, ſaid he, you have deſtroy'd, not ſav'd me; to rob me thus of my pleaſure, and take from me by force ſuch a moſt agreeable deluſion of mind.

In a word, it is of the firſt conſequence to be wiſe in the rejection of trifles, and leave *childiſh* play to boys for whom it is in ſeaſon; and not to ſcan words to be ſet to muſic for the Roman harps, but *rather* to be perfectly an adept in the numbers and proportions of real life. Thus therefore I commune with myſelf, and ponder theſe things in ſilence:" "If no quantity of water "wou'd put an end to your thirſt, you wou'd "tell it to your phyſicians. And is there none

Tanto plura cupis, nulline faterier audes?
Si vulnus tibi monstrata radice vel herba
Non fieret levius; fugeres radice vel herba
Proficiente nihil curarier. audieras, cui
Rem Di donarent, illi decedere pravam
Stultitiam; et cum sis nihilo sapientior, ex quo
Plenior es, tamen uteris monitoribus isdem?
At si divitiae prudentem reddere possent,
Si cupidum timidumque minus te; nempe ruberes,
Viveret in terris te si quis avarior uno.

Si proprium est, quod quis (*a*) libra mercatus et aere est,
Quaedam (si credis consultis) mancipat usus:
Qui te pascit ager, tuus est; et villicus Orbi,
Cum segetes occat (*b*) tibi mox frumenta daturas,
Te dominum sentit. das nummos; accipis uvam,
Pullos, ova, cadum temeti: nempe modo isto
Paulatim mercaris agrum, fortasse trecentis,
Aut etiam supra, nummorum millibus emtum.
Quid refert, vivas numerato nuper, an olim?
Emtor Aricini quondam, Veientis et arvi,
Emtum coenat olus, quamvis aliter putat; emtis
Sub noctem gelidam lignis calefactat ahenum.
Sed vocat usque suum, qua populus adsita certis

(*a*) Libra mercatur et aere.
(*b*) Tibi mox frumenta daturus.

Limi-

" to whom you dare confeſs, that the more you
" get, the more you crave? If you had a wound,
" which was not relieved by a plant or root pre-
" ſcribed to you; you would refuſe being doctor'd
" with a root or plant that did no good. You
" had heard that vicious folly left the man, on
" whom the gods confer'd wealth; and tho' you
" are nothing wiſer, ſince you were richer, will
" you nevertheleſs uſe the ſame monitors, as be-
" fore? But cou'd riches *in fact* make you wiſe,
" if they cou'd make you leſs covetous and mean-
" ſpirited; * you well might bluſh, if there lived
" on earth one more avaritious than yourſelf."

If that be any man's property, which he has bought by the pound and penny, *and* there be ſome things to which (if you give credit to the lawyers) poſſeſſion gives a claim: *then* the field, that feeds you, is your own; and Orbius's ſteward, when he harrows the arable land, whereof he is ſoon to give you the fruits, finds you are *in effect* the proper maſter. You give your money; *upon which* you receive grapes, pullets, eggs, a hogſhead of ſtrong wine: certainly in this manner you by little and little purchaſe that farm, for which, perhaps, the owner paid three hundred thouſand ſeſterces, or more. What does it ſignify whether you live on what was paid for t'other day, or a long while ago? He who purchaſed the Aricinian and Veientian fields ſome time ſince, ſups on bought vegetables, however he thinks otherwiſe; *nay*, he boils his pot with bought wood at the approach of every chill evening. But he calls all that his own, as far

* *If wiſdom and goodneſs were the conſequence of great poſſeſſions, covetouſneſs wou'd then be a virtue.*

as

Limitibus (*a*) vicina refigit jurgia: tanquam
Sit proprium quidquam, puncto quod mobilis horae,
Nunc prece, nunc precio, nunc vi, (*b*) nunc morte suprema
Permutet dominos, et cedat in altera jura.
Sic, quia perpetuus nulli datur usus, et heres
(*c*) Heredem alterius, velut unda supervenit undam;
Quid vici prosunt, aut horrea? quidve Calabris
Saltibus adjecti Lucani; si metit Orcus
Grandia cum parvis, non exorabilis auro?

Gemmas, marmor, ebur, Tyrrhena sigilla, tabellas,
Argentum, vestes Gaetulo murice tinctas,
Sunt qui non habeant; est qui non curat habere.
Cur alter fratrum cessare, et ludere, et ungi
Praeferat Herodis palmetis pinguibus; alter
Dives et importunus, ad umbram lucis ab ortu
Silvestrem flammis et ferro mitiget agrum:
Scit Genius, natale comes qui temperat astrum,
Naturae deus humanae, mortalis in unumquodque caput, vultu mutabilis, albus, et ater.

(*a*) Vicina refugit jurgia.
(*b*) Nunc sorte suprema.
(*c*) Heredem alternis *Bentl.*

Utar

as where the planted poplar prevents quarrels amongſt neighbours by a determinate limitation: as if any thing were a man's property, which in a moment of the fleeting hour, now by ſolicitations, now ſale, by violence at another time, and now by the ſupreme lot *of all men*, may change maſters, and come into another's juriſdiction. Thus, ſince the perpetual poſſeſſion is given to none, and one man's heir urges on another's, as wave impels wave; of what importance are houſes, or granaries? Or what the Lucanian paſtures joined to the Calabrian; if death, inexorable to a bribe, mows down the grand together with the ſmall.

Gems, marble, ivory, Tuſcan ſtatues, pictures, ſilver plate, robes dyed with Getulian purple, there are who cannot acquire; and there are others, who are not ſolicitous of having. Of two brothers, why one prefers lounging, play, and perfume, *even* to * Herod's rich palm-tree groves; why the other rich and uneaſy, from the riſing of the light to the evening ſhade ſubdues his woodland with fire and ſteel: *our* attendant genius *beſt* knows, who governs the planet of our nativity, the divinity *that preſides* over human nature, who dies with each individual, of various complexion, white and black.

* Judea *was famous for its woods of palms, from whence* Herod *derived a vaſt revenue.*

I'll

Utar, et ex modico, quantum res poſcet, acervo
Tollam : nec metuam, quid de me judicet heres,
Quod non plura datis invenerit. et tamen idem
Scire volam, quantum ſimplex hilariſque nepoti
Diſcrepet, et quantum diſcordet parcus avaro.
Diſtat enim, ſpargas tua prodigus, an neque ſumtum
Invitus facias, neque plura parare labores ;
Ac potius, puer ut feſtis Quinquatribus olim,
Exiguo gratoque fruaris tempore raptim.

(a) Pauperies immunda procul procul abſit. ego, utrum
Nave ferar magna an parva ; ferar unus et idem.
Non agimur tumidis velis Aquilone ſecundo :
Non tamen adverſis aetatem ducimus Auſtris.
Viribus, ingenio, ſpecie, virtute, loco, re,
Extremi primorum, extremis uſque priores.

Non es avarus : abi. quid ? caetera jam ſimul iſto
Cum vitio fugere ? caret tibi pectus inani
Ambitione ? caret mortis formidine et ira ?
Somnia, terrores magicos, miracula, ſagas,
Nocturnos lemures, portentaque Theſſala rides ?
Natales grate numeras ? ignoſcis amicis ?

(a) Pauperies immunda domus procul.

Lenior

I'll *freely* uſe, and take out from my moderate ſtock, as much as my exigence demands: nor will I be under any apprehenſions of what opinion my heir ſhall be concerning me, when he ſhall find I *have left him* no more than I had given me. And yet I, the ſame man, ſhall be inclined to know how far an open and chearful perſon differs from a debauchee, and how greatly the oeconomiſt differs from the miſer. For there is a *great* diſtinction, whether you throw away your money in a prodigal manner, or make an entertainment without grudging, nor toil to accumulate more; or rather, as formerly in * Minerva's holidays, when a ſchool-boy, you enjoy by ſtarts the ſhort and pleaſant vacation.

Let ſordid poverty be far, very far away. I, whether carried in a large or a ſmall veſſel; let me be borne uniform and the ſame. I am not *indeed* waſted with ſwelling ſail before the north wind blowing fair: however I do not bear my courſe of life againſt the adverſe ſouth. In force, genius, figure, virtue, ſtation, eſtate, the laſt of the firſt-rate, *yet* ſtill before thoſe of the laſt.

You are not covetous, *you ſay*:—Go to.—What then? Have the reſt of your vices fled from you together with this? Is your breaſt free from vain ambition? Is it void of the fear of death, and free from anger? Can you laugh at dreams, magic terrors, wonders, witches, nocturnal goblins, and Theſſalian prodigies? Do you number your birth-days with a grateful mind? Are you forgiving to your

* *This feſtival was celebrated from the* 19*th to the* 23*d of* March.

Lenior et melior fis accedente ſenecta ?
(b) Quid te exemta juvat ſpinis de pluribus una ?
Vivere ſi recte neſcis, decede peritis.
Luſiſti ſatis, ediſti ſatis, atque bibiſti :
Tempus abire tibi eſt : ne potum largius aequo
Rideat et pulſet (c) laſciva decentius aetas.

(a) Quid te exemta levat *Bentl.*
(b) Laſciva licentius aetas.

friends? Do you grow milder and better as old age approaches? What profits you only one thorn eradicated out of many? If you do not know how to live in a right manner, make way for thoſe that do. You have play'd enough, eat and drank enough: 'tis time for you to walk off: leſt, having drank too plentifully, that age, which plays the wanton with more propriety, ſhould ridicule and beat you off *the ſtage*.

Q. HORATII FLACCI DE ARTE POETICA LIBER.

Ad Pisones.

HUMANO capiti cervicem pictor equinam
Jungere ſi velit, et (*a*) varias inducere plumas,
Undique collatis (*b*) membris, ut turpiter atrum
Deſinat

(*a*) Varias inducere pennas.
(*b*) Membris; aut turpiter atrum *Sanad.*

* Horace, *in this celebrated didactic poem, is greatly obliged to* Ariſtotle's *art of poetry, which, however, he has improved upon, notwithſtanding* Scaliger *calls it an art written without art. Mr.* Pope *thinks this want of method a beauty:*

Horace ſtill charms with graceful negligence,
And without method talks us into ſenſe;
Will like a friend familiarly convey
The trueſt notions in the eaſieſt way.

Mr.

HORACE's BOOK

UPON THE

*ART OF POETRY.

To the † PISOES.

IF a painter ſhould form a deſign of uniting a horſe's neck to a human head, and ſpread a variety of plumage over limbs *of different animals* taken from every part *of nature*, ſo that

Mr. Hurd, *in his commentary, endeavours to point out a method, that is actually obſerved.* "*The ſubject of this* "*piece being, as I ſuppoſe,* one, *viz. the ſtate of the* "Roman *drama, and common ſenſe requiring, even in* "*freeſt forms of compoſition, ſome kind of* method, *the* "*intelligent reader will not be ſurprized to find the poet* "*proſecuting his ſubject in a regular well-ordered* plan."

† Piſo *the father, and his two ſons, ſome of the moſt illuſtrious perſonages in* Rome, *eminent for learning themſelves, and great encouragers of it in others.*

Desinat in piscem mulier formosa superne;
Spectatum admissi risum teneatis amici?
Credite, Pisones, isti tabulae fore librum
Persimilem, cujus, velut aegri somnia, vanae
Fingentur species: ut nec pes, nec caput uni
Reddatur formae. Pictoribus atque poetis
Quidlibet audendi semper fuit aequa potestas.
Scimus, et hanc veniam petimusque damusque vicissim:
Sed non ut placidis coeant immitia; non ut
Serpentes avibus geminentur, tigribus agni.

Incoeptis gravibus plerumque et magna professis,
Purpureus, late qui splendeat, unus et alter
Assuitur pannus; cum lucus, et ara Dianae,
Et properantis aquae per amoenos ambitus agros,
Aut flumen Rhenum, aut pluvius describitur arcus.
Sed nunc non erat his locus: et fortasse cupressum
Scis simulare: quid hoc, si fractis enatat exspes
Navibus, aere dato qui pingitur? amphora coepit
Institui: currente rota, cur urceus exit?
(a) Denique sit quidvis simplex duntaxat et unum.

Maxi-

(a) Denique sit quod vis.

* *Boughs of cypress were carried in funeral processions, and placed before the houses of the great upon particular occasions of sorrow,* Et non plebeios luctus testata cupressus. LUCAN. *A painter might by frequent practice excel in drawing a tree, for which there was such a demand, and he therefore absurdly determines to shew his skill upon all occasions, even by painting it in the ocean.* FRANCIS.

what is a beautiful woman in the upper parts, terminate unsightly in an ugly fish below; cou'd you, my friends, refrain from laughter, were you admitted to such a sight? Believe, ye Pisoes, the book will be perfectly like such a picture, the ideas of which, in the manner of a sick man's dreams, are all vain and fictitious: so that neither head nor foot can be reduced to *any* uniformity. *But* poets and painters *(you'll say)* have ever had an equal authority of attempting any thing. We are conscious of this, and this privilege we demand and allow reciprocally: but not to such a degree that the tame should associate with the savage; nor that serpents should be coupled with birds, lambs with tygers.

In pompous introductions, and such as promise a great deal, it generally happens, that one or two verses of purple patchwork, that may make a great shew, are tagg'd *to the work*; as when the grove, and the altar of Diana, and the meandring of a current hastening through pleasant fields, or the river Rhine, or the rainbow is described. But *here* there was no room for these *fine things:* perhaps too you know how to draw a * cypress: but, what is that to the purpose, if he who is *to be* painted for the given price is *to be represented as* swimming hopeless out of a shipwreck? † A *large* cistern at first was design'd: why, as the wheel revolves, turns out a little pitcher? In a word, be your subject what it will, let it be merely simple and uniform.

† *A metaphor taken from the absurd conduct of a bad potter, who aims at making a magnificent vase, but is only able to finish a little paltry pitcher.*

A great

Maxima pars vatum pater, et juvenes patre digni
Decipimur ſpecie recti. brevis eſſe laboro,
Obſcurus fio: (*a*) ſectantem lenia, nervi
Deficiunt animique: profeſſus grandia, turget:
Serpit humi, tutus nimium, timiduſque procellae:
Qui variare cupit rem prodigialiter unam,
Delphinum ſilvis appingit, fluctibus aprum.
In vitium ducit culpae fuga, ſi caret arte.

Aemilium circa ludum (*b*) faber, unus et ungues
Exprimet, et molles imitabitur aere capillos;
Infelix operis ſumma, quia ponere totum
Neſciet. hunc ego me, ſi quid componere curem,
Non magis eſſe velim, quam naſo vivere pravo,
Spectandum nigris oculis, nigroque capillo.

Sumite materiam veſtris, qui ſcribitis, aequam
Viribus; et verſate diu, quid ferre recuſent,
Quid valeant humeri. cui lecta potenter erit res,
Nec facundia deſeret hunc, nec lucidus ordo.
Ordi-

(*a*) Sectantem laevia,
(*b*) Faber imus et ungues

* Lambinus *interprets* potenter κατα δυναμιν, *which (as Mr.* Hurd *obſerves) gives a pertinent ſenſe, without juſtifying the expreſſion. In truth, I believe there is no adverb in the* Latin *tongue uſed in ſuch a manner. I there-*

A great majority of us poets, father, and youths worthy ſuch a father, are miſled by the appearance of right. I labour to be conciſe, *and ſo* I become obſcure: nerves and ſpirit *are apt to* fail him that aims at the eaſy: one that pretends to be ſublime, proves bombaſtical: he that is too cautious and fearful of the ſtorm, crawls along the ground: he who wants to vary his ſubject in a marvellous manner, paints the dolphin for the woods, the boar in the ſea. The avoiding of an error leads to a fault, if ſkill be wanting.

A ſtatuary about the Æmilian ſchool, of himſelf ſhall both expreſs the nails, and ſhall imitate in braſs the flexible hair; unhappy yet in the main, becauſe he knows not how to finiſh a complete piece. I would no more chuſe to be ſuch a hand as this, had I a mind to compoſe any thing, than to live with a hideous noſe, *tho'* remarkable for *the fineſt* black eyes and jetty hair.

Ye who write, make choice of a ſubject ſuitable to your abilities; and revolve in your thoughts a conſiderable time, what your ſtrength declines, and what it is able to ſupport. Neither elegance of ſtyle, nor a perſpicuous diſpoſition ſhall deſert the man, by whom the ſubject matter is choſen * judiciouſly.

fore render it judiciouſly *or* ably. *The learned editor of* Statius *reads* pudenter, *which Mr.* Hurd *ſeems to approve, and cites this paſſage in the epiſtle to* Auguſtus:

——nec meus audet
Rem tentare *pudor*, quam vires ferre recuſant.

This,

Ordinis haec virtus erit, et venus, aut ego fallor,
Ut jam nunc dicat jam nunc debentia dici,
Pleraque differat, et praesens in tempus omittat;
Hoc amet, hoc spernat promissi carminis auctor.

(a) In verbis etiam tenuis cautusque serendis;
Dixeris egregie, notum si callida verbum
Reddiderit junctura novum. si forte necesse est
Indiciis monstrare recentibus abdita rerum;
Fingere cinctutis non exaudita Cethegis
Continget: dabiturque licentia sumta pudenter:
(b) Et nova factaque nuper habebunt verba fidem; si
Graeco fonte cadent, parce detorta. quid autem
Caecilio Plautoque dabit Romanus, ademtum
Virgilio Varioque? ego cur, acquirere pauca
Si possum, invideor; cum lingua Catonis et Enni
Sermonem patrium ditaverit, et nova rerum
Nomina protulerit? licuit, semperque licebit
Signatum praesente nota (c) procudere nomen.

(a) Ut

(a) In verbis etiam tenuis cautusque serendis
Hoc amet, hoc spernat promissi carminis auctor *Bentl.*

(b) Et nova fictaque nuper

(c) Producere nomen.
Procudere nummum. *Luis.*

* Hoc amet, hoc spernat, promissi carminis auctor.
In verbis etiam tenuis cautusque serendis.

Dr. Bentley *has inverted the order of these two lines, in which he is followed by* Sanadon, *and has likewise the ap-*

This, or I am mistaken, will constitute the merit and beauty of *a just* disposition, that the author of the projected poem Just now say what ought just now to be said, *have the address* to put off most of his thoughts, and wave them for the present; to embrace one, and reject another.

* In the choice of his words too he must be delicate and cautious; you will express yourself eminently well, if a dextrous composition (*or combination*) should give an air of novelty to a common word. If it happen to be necessary to explain some abstruse subjects by new-invented terms; it will follow that you must frame *words* never heard of by the old-fashion'd † Cethegi: and *such* a licence will be granted, if modestly used: and new and lately formed words will have *more* authority; if they descend from a Greek source, with a slight deviation. But why should the Romans grant to Plautus and Cæcilius a privilege denied to Virgil and Varius? Why should I be envied, if I have it in my power to acquire a few words; when the language of Cato and Ennius have enriched our native tongue, and produced new appellatives? It has

approbation of Mr. Francis.—*But I join Mr.* Hurd, *who thinks this an alteration not only without sufficient reason, but prejudicial to the scope and tenour of the poet's meaning. As for the construction* (*says Mr.* Hurd) *the commonest reader can find himself at no loss to defend it against the force of the doctor's objections.*

† Cethegus; *a name of several old* Romans, *one of which was so famous an orator, that he was stiled by* Ennius, suadae medulla, *the quintessence of persuasion. There is a singular beauty and propriety in using the old word* cinctutis *in this place.*

been,

(a) Ut ſilvae foliis pronos mutantur in annos ;
Prima cadunt : ita verborum vetus interit aetas,
Et juvenum ritu florent modo nata, vigentque.
Debemur morti nos noſtraque : ſive receptus
Terra Neptunus claſſes Aquilonibus arcet,
Regis opus ; (b) ſterilisque diu palus, aptaque remis
Vicinas urbes alit, et grave ſentit aratrum :
Seu curſum mutavit iniquum frugibus amnis,
Doctus iter melius. (c) mortalia facta peribunt :
Nedum ſermonum ſtet honos, et gratia vivax.
Multa renaſcentur, quae jam cecidere ; cadentque,
Quae nunc ſunt in honore vocabula, ſi volet uſus ;
Quem penes arbitrium eſt, et jus, et norma loquendi.

Res geſtae regumque ducumque, et triſtia bella
Quo ſcribi poſſent numero monſtravit Homerus.

Verſibus

(a) Ut folia in ſilvis
Ut ſilvis folia privos mutantur *Bentl.*
(b) Steriliſque palus prius, *Bentl.*
dudum, *Cunn.*
(c) Mortalia cuncta *Bentl.*

* *The* Julian *port began by* Julius, *but finiſhed by* Auguſtus, *who cut off that neck of land which divided the lake* Locrinus *and the lake* Avernus *from the ſea.*

† *There is a peculiar propriety (ſays the ingenious Mr.* Hurd) *in this enumeration of the ſeveral kinds of poeſry, as addreſſed to the dramatick writer. He is not only to ſtudy, for the purpoſes here explained, the characteriſtick differences of either ſpecies of the drama. He*

muſt

been, and ever will be, allowable to coin a word mark'd with the ſtamp in preſent requeſt. As leaves in the woods are changed with the fleeting years; the earlieſt fall off firſt: in this manner words periſh with old age, and thoſe lately invented flouriſh and thrive, like men in the days of their youth. We, and all our works, are doom'd to death: * whether Neptune, admitted into the continent, defends *our* fleets from the north winds, a work of royal *magnificence*; or the lake for a long time unfertile and fit for oars, now maintains its neighbouring cities, and feels the heavy plough: or the river taught to run in a more convenient channel, has chang'd its courſe, which was ſo deſtructive to the fruits. The works of mortal men muſt periſh: much leſs can the honour and elegance of language be long lived. Many words ſhall revive, which now have fallen off; and many which are now in eſteem ſhall fall off, if it be will of cuſtom; in whoſe power is the deciſion, the right, and ſtandard of language.

† Homer has inſtructed us in what meaſure the atchievements of kings, and chiefs, and direful war might be written *with propriety*.

muſt farther be knowing in the other kinds of poetry, ſo as to be able, as the nature of his work will demand, to adopt the genius of each, in its turn, and to transfer the graces of univerſal poetry into the drama. Thus to follow the diviſion here laid down, there will ſometimes be occaſion for the pomp and high colouring of the epic narratives; ſometimes for the plaintive ſoftneſs, and paſſionate inconnexion of the elegy: and the chorus, if characterized in the ancient manner, muſt catch the fiery, enraptur'd ſpirit of the ode.

Verſibus impariter junctis querimonia primum:
Poſt etiam incluſa eſt voti ſententia compos.
Quis tamen exiguos elegos emiſerit auctor,
Grammatici certant, et adhuc ſub judice lis eſt.

Archilochum proprio rabies armavit iambo.
Hunc ſocci cepere pedem grandeſque cothurni,
Alternis aptum ſermonibus, et populares
Vincentem ſtrepitus, et natum rebus agendis.

Muſa dedit fidibus Divos, pueroſque Deorum,
Et pugilem victorem, et equum certamine primum,
Et juvenum curas, et libera vina referre.

Deſcriptas ſervare vices operumque colores,
Cur ego, ſi nequeo ignoroque, poeta ſalutor?
Cur neſcire, pudens prave, quam diſcere malo?

Verſibus exponi tragicis res comica non vult:
Indignatur item privatis ac prope ſocco
Dignis carminibus narrari coena Thyeſtae.
Singula quaeque locum teneant (a) ſortita decentem,
Interdum tamen et vocem comoedia tollit,
Iratuſque Chremes tumido delitigat ore:
Et tragicus plerumque dolet ſermone pedeſtri.

(a) Sortita decenter.

Tele-

Plaintive ſtrains originally were appropriated to the unequal numbers *of the elegiac:* afterwards *love and* ſucceſsful deſires were included. Yet what author firſt publiſhed humble elegy, the criticks diſpute, and the controverſy ſtill waits the determination of the judge.

Rage armed Archilochus with the iambick of his own * invention. The ſock and the majeſtick buſkin aſſumed this meaſure as adapted for dialogue, and to ſilence the noiſe of the populace, and *beſt* calculated for *the* action *of the ſtage.*

To celebrate gods, and the ſons of gods, and the victorious wreſtler, and the ſteed foremoſt in the race, and the inclination of youths, and the free *joys of* wine, the muſe has allotted to the lyre.

If I am incapable and unſkilful to obſerve the diſtinctions *here* deſcribed, and the *different* complexions of works *of genius*, why am I accoſted by the name of poet? Why, out of falſe modeſty, do I prefer being ignorant to learning *and taſte?*

A comic ſubject will not be handled in tragic verſe: in like manner the banquet of Thyeſtes will not bear to be TOLD in familiar verſes, and ſuch as almoſt ſuit with the ſock. Let each peculiar ſpecies *of writing* fill with decorum its proper place. Nevertheleſs ſometimes ev'n comedy exalts her voice, and Chremes in a paſſion rails in a tumid ſtrain: and a tragic writer generally expreſſes

* *Or,* the iambic meaſure moſt ſuitable for rage: *for ſometimes it is named after* Alcman, *the oldeſt of the* Greek *lyric writers*, vid. Serv. de cent. metris. *By leading with a ſhort foot it is ſuited to the impetuoſity of anger; and at the ſame time (with the trochaic) approaching the neareſt to proſe, is the fitteſt for recital.*

Telephus et Peleus ; cum pauper et exsul uterque,
Projicit ampullas et sesquipedalia verba,
Si curat cor spectantis tetigisse querela.

(*a*) Non satis est pulchra esse poemata ; dulcia sunto,
Et quocunque volent, animum auditoris agunto.
Ut ridentibus arridենt, (*b*) ita flentibus adsunt
Humani vultus. si vis me flere, dolendum est
Primum ipsi tibi ; tunc tua me infortunia laedent
Telephe, vel Peleu : male si mandata loqueris,
Aut dormitabo, aut ridebo. Tristia moestum
Vultum verba decent ; iratum, plena minarum ;
Ludentem, lasciva ; severum, seria dictu.
Format enim natura prius nos intus ad omnem
Fortunarum habitum ; juvat, aut impellit ad iram ;
Aut ad humum moerore gravi deducit, et angit :
Post effert animi motus interprete lingua.
Si dicentis erunt fortunis absona dicta,
Romani tollent (*c*) equites peditesque cachinnum.
Intererit multum, (*d*) Divusne loquatur, an heros ;
Maturusne senex, an adhuc florente juventa
Fervidus ; et matrona potens, an sedula nutrix ;
Mercatorne vagus, cultorne virentis agelli ;
Colchus, an Assyrius ; Thebis nutritus, an Argis.

(*a*) Nec satis est pura esse
(*b*) Ita flentibus adfient *Faber*.
(*c*) Equitesque patresque cachinnum. *Bentl.*
(*d*) Davusne loquatur, herusne ;

Aut

grief in a proſaic ſtile. Telephus, and Peleus; when they are both in poverty and exile, throw aſide their rants and gigantic expreſſions, if they have a mind to move the heart of the ſpectator with their complaint.

It is not enough that poems be beautiful; let them be tender and affecting, and bear away the ſoul of the auditor whereſoever they pleaſe. As the human countenance ſmiles on thoſe that ſmile, ſo does it *ſympathiſe* with thoſe that weep. If you wou'd have me weep, you muſt firſt expreſs the paſſion of grief yourſelf; then, Telephus, or Peleus, your misfortunes *really* hurt me: *but* if you pronounce the parts aſſign'd you ill, I ſhall either fall aſleep or laugh.

Pathetic accents ſuit a melancholy countenance; words full of menaces *require* an angry *aſpect*; wanton expreſſions, a ſportive look; and ſerious matter, an auſtere one. For nature forms us firſt within to every modification of fortune; ſhe prompts or impels us to anger; or depreſſes us to the earth, and afflicts us with inſupportable ſorrow: then expreſſes thoſe emotions of the mind by the tongue its interpreter. If the words be diſcordant to the ſtation of the ſpeaker, the Roman * knights and plebeians will raiſe an immoderate laugh. *For* it will make a wide difference, whether it be Davus that ſpeaks, or an hero; a man well-ſtricken in years, or a hot young fellow in his bloom; and a matron of diſtinction, or an officious nurſe; a roaming merchant, or the cultivator of a verdant incloſure; a Colchian, or an Aſſyrian; one educated at Thebes, or one at Argos.

* Viz. *Perſons of all ranks.*

Aut famam sequere, aut sibi convenientia finge
(a) Scriptor. honoratum si forte reponis Achillem;
Impiger, iracundus, inexorabilis, acer,
Jura neget sibi nata, nihil non arroget armis.
Sit Medea ferox invictaque, flebilis Ino,
Perfidus Ixion, Io vaga, tristis Orestes.

Si quid inexpertum scenae committis, et audes
Personam formare novam; servetur ad imum
Qualis ab incoepto processerit, et sibi constet.
Difficile est proprie communia dicere: tuque
Rectius Iliacum carmen deducis in actus,
Quam si proferres ignota indictaque primus.
Publica materies privati juris erit, si
Non circa vilem patulumque moraberis orbem;
Nec verbum verbo curabis reddere fidus
Interpres; nec desilies imitator in arctum,
(b) Unde pedem proferre pudor vetet, aut operis lex.

Nec sic incipies, ut (c) scriptor cyclicus olim:
Fortunam Priami cantabo, et nobile bellum.

Quid

(a) Scriptor. Homereum si forte *Bentl.*
Scripta; inhonoratum si *Creech.*
(b) Unde pedem referre *Cunn.*
(c) Scriptor cyclius.

* *Mr.* Hurd *proposes to read this verse in the following manner,* Qualis ab incepto processerit AUT sibi constet; *and runs into some ingenious refinements, to prove the*

specific

You that write, either follow tradition, or invent ſuch fables as are congruous to themſelves. If you have to repreſent the renowned Achilles; let him be indefatigable, wrathful, inexorable, courageous, let him deny that laws were made for him, let him arrogate every thing to force of arms. Let Medea be fierce and untractable, Ino an object of pity, Ixion perfidious, Io wandering, Oreſtes in circumſtances of diſtreſs.

If you offer to the ſtage any thing unattempted, and venture to form a new character; let it be preſerved to the laſt ſuch as it ſat out at the beginning, * and be conſiſtent with itſelf. It is difficult to write with propriety on ſubjects to which all writers have a † common claim; and you with more prudence *will* reduce the Iliad into *five* acts, than be the firſt to introduce arguments unknown and never treated on before. A public ſtory will become your own property, if you do not dwell upon the whole circle of events, which is paltry, and open to every one; nor muſt you be ſo faithful a tranſlator as to take the pains of rendering *your author* word for word; nor by *cloſely* imitating throw yourſelf into ſuch ſtreights, from whence either ſhame, and the rules of your work, may forbid you to retreat.

Nor muſt you make ſuch an exordium as the itinerant ‡ ſcribbler of old: "I will ſing the fate

ſpecific difference between UNIFORMITY *and* CONSISTENCY.

† *Subjects unhandled by any body, and therefore common for all.*

‡ Cyclicus, *from* κυκλικος, circulator, circumforaneus, *a vagabond bard that ſung verſes of his own compoſition in the ſtreets.*

"of

Quid dignum tanto feret hic promiſſor hiatu?
(a) Parturiunt montes: naſcetur ridiculus mus.
Quanto rectius hic, qui nil molitur inepte:
Dic mihi, Muſa, virum, (b) captae poſt tempora Trojae,
Qui mores hominum multorum vidit, et urbes.
Non fumum ex fulgore, ſed ex fumo dare lucem
Cogitat, ut ſpecioſa dehinc miracula promat,
Antiphaten, Scyllamque, et cum Cyclope Charybdim.
Nec reditum Diomedis ab interitu Meleagri,
Nec gemino bellum Trojanum orditur ab ovo:
Semper ad eventum feſtinat; et in medias res,
Non ſecus ac notas, auditorem rapit: et quae
Deſperat tractata niteſcere poſſe, relinquit:
Atque ita mentitur, ſic veris falſa remiſcet,
Primo ne medium, medio ne diſcrepet imum.

Tu, quid ego et populus mecum deſideret, audi.
(c) Si plauſoris eges aulaea manentis, et uſque
Seſſuri, donec cantor, Vos plaudite, dicat;
Aetatis cujuſque notandi ſunt tibi mores,
(d) Mobilibuſque decor naturis dandus, et annis.

(a) Parturient montes:
(b) Captae poſt moenia Trojae,
(c) Si fautoris eges *Bentl.*
(d) Mobilibuſque decor, maturis dandus et annis *Btl.*

Reddere

" of Priam and the noble war." What will this boaſter produce worthy of all this gaping? The mountains are in labour: *and* a ridiculous mouſe ſhall be brought forth. How much more to the purpoſe he, who ſets about nothing improperly? " Sing for me, my muſe, the man, who, after the " time of the deſtruction of Troy, ſurvey'd the " manners of many men, and ſtates." He meditates not to *produce* ſmoak from a flaſh, but out of ſmoke to elicit fire, that from thence he may bring forth his inſtances of the marvellous with *ſtriking* beauty, *ſuch* as Antiphates, Scylla, Cyclops, and Charybdis. Nor does he, * *like a certain poet*, date Diomede's return from Meleager's death, nor trace the riſe of the Trojan war from *Leda*'s eggs: he always haſtens to the event; and hurries away his reader into the midſt of intereſting circumſtances, no otherwiſe than if they were *already* known: and what he deſpairs of as to receiving any poliſh from his touch he omits: and in ſuch a manner forms his fictions, ſo intermingles the falſe and true, that the middle is not inconſiſtent with the beginning, nor the end with the middle.

Pleaſe to attend to what I, and the public in my opinion, expect from you *as a dramatic writer*. If you are deſirous of an applauding ſpectator, who will wait for the falling of the curtain, and till the † chorus calls out " your plaudit;" the manners of every age muſt be *ſtrongly* marked by you, and a proper decorum aſſigned to mens varying diſpo-

* *Some abſurd poet, a cotemporary with* Horace, *not certainly known.*

† *Till the chorus ſays,* Vos valete et plaudite; *ye auditors, farewell, and applaud. The conciſe and conſtant epilogue to the* Roman *comedies.*

ſitions,

Reddere qui voces jam ſcit puer, et pede certo
Signat humum ; geſtit paribus colludere ; et iram
Colligit ac ponit temere, et mutatur in horas.
Imberbus juvenis, tandem cuſtode remoto,
Gaudet equis, canibuſque, et aprici gramine campi ;
Cereus in vitium flecti, monitoribus aſper,
Utilium tardus proviſor, prodigus aeris,
Sublimis, cupiduſque, et amata relinquere pernix.
Converſis ſtudiis, aetas animuſque virilis
Quaerit opes et amicitias, inſervit honori ;
Commiſiſſe cavet quod mox mutare laboret.
Multa ſenem circumveniunt incommoda ; vel quod
Quaerit, et inventis miſer abſtinet, ac timet uti ;
Vel quod res omnes timide gelideque miniſtrat,
Dilator, (a) ſpe longus, iners, aviduſque futuri ;
Difficilis, querulus, laudator temporis acti
Se puero, caſtigator cenſorque minorum.
Multa ferunt anni venientes commoda ſecum,
Multa recedentes adimunt. ne forte ſeniles
Mandentur juveni partes, pueroque viriles ;
Semper in adjunctis, aevoque morabimur aptis.

(a) Spe lentus, iners, paviduſque futuri ; *Bentl.*

Aut

ſitions, and years. The boy, who is juſt able to pronounce his words, and prints the ground with a firm tread; delights to play with his fellows, and contracts and lays aſide anger without reaſon, and is ſubject to change every hour. The beardleſs youth, his guardian being at length diſcharged, joys in horſes, and dogs, and the verdure of the ſunny Campus Martius; pliable as wax to be inclined to vice, rough to adviſers, a ſlow provider of things really uſeful, prodigal of his money, high-ſpirited, and amorous, and haſty in deſerting the objects of his paſſion. *After this*, our inclinations being changed, the age and ſpirit of manhood ſeeks after wealth, and friendly connections, is ſubſervient to points of honour; and is cautious of committing any action he wou'd afterwards be induſtrious to correct. Many inconveniencies encompaſs a man in years; either becauſe he ſeeks *eagerly after gain*, and abſtains from what he has got, and is afraid to make uſe of it; or becauſe he tranſacts every thing in a timorous and faint manner, dilatory, ſlow in hope, remiſs, and fearful of futurity; peeviſh, querulous, a panegyriſt of former times when he was a boy, a chaſtiſer and cenſurer of his juniors. Our * advancing years bring many advantages along with them, many our declining ones take away. That the parts *therefore* belonging to age may not be given to a youth, and thoſe of a man to a boy; we muſt dwell *particularly* on thoſe qualities, which are joined and adapted to each perſon's age.

* *From childhood to the meridian of manhood, or prime of life, our years may be ſaid to advance, and after that to recede or decline.*

An

Aut agitur res in ſcenis, aut acta refertur.
Segnius irritant animos demiſſa per aurem,
Quam quae ſunt oculis ſubjecta fidelibus, et quae
Ipſe ſibi tradit ſpectator. non tamen intus
Digna geri, promes in ſcenam: multaque tolles
Ex oculis, quae mox narret facundia praeſens.
(a) Nec pueros coram populo Medea trucidet;
Aut humana palam coquet exta nefarius Atreus;
Aut in avem Progne vertatur, Cadmus in anguem.
Quodcunque oſtendis mihi ſic, incredulus odi.

Neve minor, neu ſit quinto productior actu
Fabula, quae poſci vult, et ſpectata reponi.
Nec Deus interſit, niſi dignus vindice nodus
Inciderit: nec quarta loqui perſona laboret.

(b) Actoris partes chorus, officiumque virile
Defendat: neu quid medios intercinat actus,
Quod non propoſito conducat, et haereat apte.
Ille bonis faveatque et (c) conſilietur amice,
Et regat iratos, et (d) amet pacare tumentes:
Ille dapes laudet menſae brevis, ille ſalubrem
Juſtitiam, legeſque, et apertis otia portis:
Ille tegat commiſſa, Deoſque precetur et oret,
Ut redeat miſeris, abeat fortuna ſuperbis.

(a) Ne pueros coram
(b) Auctoris partes
(c) Conſilietur amicus,
(d) Amet peccare timentes:

An action is either represented on the stage, or being done elsewhere, is there related. The things that enter by the ear affect the mind more languidly than such as are submitted to the faithful eyes, and what a spectator presents to himself. You must not, however, bring upon the stage such things which are fit only to be acted behind the scenes: and you must take away from *public* view many actions, which elegant description may soon after deliver in presence *of the spectators*. Let not Medea murder her sons before the people; or the execrable Atreus openly dress *a banquet of* human viscera; nor let Progne be metamorphosed into a bird, *or* Cadmus into a serpent. Whatever you show to me in this manner, not able to give credit to, I detest.

Let a play that wou'd be enquired after, and, though seen, wou'd be presented anew, neither be shorter nor longer than the fifth act. Nor let a god interfere, unless a difficulty worthy a god's unraveling should happen: nor let a fourth person be officious to speak.

Let the chorus *defend and* support the part, and manly character of an actor: nor let them sing any thing between the acts which is not conducive to, and fitly coherent with the main design. Let them both patronize the good, and give them friendly advice, and regulate the passionate, and be fond to appease the proud: let them praise the *temperate* repast of a short meal, *set forth* the salutary effects of justice, laws, and peace with her open gates: let them conceal what is told to them in confidence, and supplicate and implore the gods, that prosperity may return to the wretched, and abandon the haughty. The flute *originally*, not, as

Tibia non, et nunc, (*a*) orichalco vincta, tubaeque
Aemula; ſed tenuis, ſimplexque foramine pauco
Aſpirare, et adeſſe choris erat utilis, atque
Nondum ſpiſſa nimis complere ſedilia flatu:
Quo ſane populus numerabilis, utpote parvus,
Et frugi, caſtuſque, verecunduſque coibat.
Poſtquam coepit agros extendere victor, et urbem
(*b*) Latior amplecti murus, vinoque diurno
Placari Genius feſtis impune diebus;
Acceſſit numeriſque modiſque licentia major.
Indoctus quid enim ſaperet liberque laborum
Ruſticus urbano confuſus, turpis honeſto?
Sic priſcae motumque et luxuriem addidit arti
Tibicen, traxitque vagus per pulpita veſtem:
Sic etiam fidibus voces crevere ſeveris,
Et tulit eloquium inſolitum facundia praeceps:
Utiliumque ſagax rerum, et divina futuri,
Sortilegis non diſcrepuit ſententia Delphis.

Carmine qui tragico vilem certavit ob hircum,
Mox etiam agreſtes Satyros nudavit, et aſper
Inco-

(*a*) Orichalco juncta,

(*b*) Laxior amplecti murus, *Bentl.*

* *Strutting*, &c. *alluding to their ſhifting ſides in ſinging the ſtrophe, antiſtrophe*, &c.

† *Tragedy (ſays the learned and judicious Mr.* Rymer) *was with the antients a piece of religious worſhip, a part of their liturgy. The prieſts ſung an anthem to their god* Dionyſus, *whilſt the goat ſtood at his altar to be ſacrificed: and this was called* τραγωδια, *the goat-ſong, or tragedy. I wou'd therefore read in* Horace, vilem certavit AD hircum, *as* rhetor dicturus AD aras. *The prieſts*

now, begirt with braſs, and emulous of the trumpet; but ſlender and of ſimple form, with few ſtops, was of ſervice to accompany and aſſiſt the chorus, and with its tone was ſufficient to fill the rows, that were not as yet too crouded: whither an audience eaſily number'd as being ſmall, and ſober, chaſte, and modeſt, met together. But when the victorious Romans began to extend their territories, and an ampler wall encompaſſed the city, and their geniuſſes were indulged on feſtivals by drinking of wine in the day-time without cenſure; a greater freedom acceded both to the numbers *of poetry*, and the meaſures *of muſick*. For what taſte cou'd an unletter'd clown, and one juſt diſmiſſed from the plough have, when in company with the polite, the baſe with the man of honour? Thus the muſician added new movements and a luxuriance to *the ſimplicity of* the antient art, and * ſtrutting backwards and forwards drew a length of train over the ſtage: thus likewiſe new notes were added to the ſeverity of the lyre, and precipitate eloquence produced an unuſual language *in the theatre:* and the good ſenſe *of the chorus, then* expert in teaching uſeful things, and preſcious of futurity, differ'd hardly from the oracular Delphi.

The poet who firſt tried his ſkill in † tragic verſe for the paltry *prize of* a goat, ſoon after ex-

prieſts were called the chorus. Theſpis *at length introduced the epiſodes.—Theſe the prieſts liked not, and in a paſſion roared out,* " 'Tis nothing to Dionyſus, *nothing to* Dionyſus:" *whence the proverb,* ουδεν προς Διονυσον, απροσδιονυσον. See Rymer's excellent letter to Shepherd. *The names of tragedy and comedy, which were repreſentations of ancient life,* (τραγωδια, κωμωδια) *undoubtedly prove that they were originally* ſung, *when acted, and not repeated, as they are now. Vide* eſſay on Homer, ſect. 3. p. 39.

Incolumi gravitate jocum tentavit : eo quod
Illecebris erat et grata novitate morandus
Spectator, functusque sacris, et potus, et exlex.
Verum ita risores, ita commendare dicaces
Conveniet Satyros, ita vertere seria ludo ;
Ne, quicunque Deus, quicunque adhibebitur heros
Regali conspectus in auro nuper et ostro,
Migret in obscuras humili sermone tabernas ;
Aut, dum vitat humum, nubes et inania captet.
Effutire leves indigna tragoedia versus,
Ut festis matrona moveri jussa diebus,
Intererit Satyris paulum pudibunda protervis.
Non ego inornata, et dominantia nomina solum
Verbaque, Pisones, Satyrorum scriptor amabo :
Nec sic enitar tragico differre colori,
Ut nihil interfit, Davusne loquatur, et audax
Pythias, emuncto lucrata Simone talentum ;
An custos famulusque Dei Silenus alumni.
Ex noto fictum carmen sequar, ut sibi quivis
Speret idem ; sudet multum, frustraque laboret
Ausus idem. tantum series junctura pollet :
Tantum de medio sumtis accedit honoris.
Silvis deducti caveant, me judice, Fauni,
Nec velut innati triviis, ac pene forenses,

Aut

* *Young women were usually chosen to dance in honour of the gods ; but in some festivals, as in that of the great goddess, the pontiffs obliged married women to dance ; from whence the poet says* jussa. DACIER.

† Da-

poſed to view wild ſatyres naked, and attempted raillery with ſeverity, ſtill preſerving the gravity *of tragedy*: on account that the ſpectator, on feſtivals, when riotous and heated with wine, was to be amuſed with captivating ſhows and agreeable novelty. But it will be expedient ſo to recommend the bantering, the rallying ſatires, in ſuch a manner to turn earneſt into jeſt; that none who ſhall be exhibited as a god, none who is introduced as an hero lately conſpicuous in regal purple and gold, may deviate into the low ſtile of obſcure, mechanical ſhops; or, *on the reverſe*, while he avoids the ground, affect cloudy miſts, and empty jargon. *Subl. me* tragedy diſdaining to prate in trivial verſes, like a *grave* matron * commanded to dance on *the grand* feſtival, will aſſume an air of modeſty, *even* in the midſt of petulant (or *wanton*) ſatyres. As a writer of ſatire, ye Piſoes, I ſhall *never* be fond of unornamented words, and ſuch terms as reign amongſt the vulgar: nor ſhall I labour to differ ſo widely from the complexion of tragedy, as to make no diſtinction, whether † Davus be the ſpeaker, and the bold Pythias who gain'd a talent by gulling of Simo; or the *grave* Silenus, the guardian and attendant of the pupil god *Bacchus*. I wou'd ſo execute a fiction taken from a well-known ſtory, that any body might entertain hopes of doing the ſame thing; but, on the experiment, ſhou'd ſweat and labour in vain. Such power has a juſt arrangement and connection of the parts: ſuch grace may be added to ſubjects merely common. In my judgment the fawns, that are brought out of the woods, ſhould not be too gameſome with their tender

† Davus, Pythias, Simo, *comic characters in* Lucilius, Menander, *and* Terence.

Aut nimium teneris juvenentur verſibus unquam,
Aut immunda crepent, ignominioſaque dicta.
Offenduntur enim, quibus eſt equus, et pater, et
res:
Nec, ſi quid fricti ciceris probat et nucis emtor,
Aequis accipiunt animis, donantve corona.

Syllaba longa brevi ſubjecta, vocatur iambus,
Pes citus: unde etiam trimetris (*a*) accreſcere juſſit
Nomen iambeis, cum ſenos redderet ictus,
Primus ad extremum ſimilis ſibi. non ita pridem,
Tardior ut paulo graviorque veniret ad aures,
Spondeos ſtabiles in jura paterna recepit
Commodus et patiens; non ut de ſede ſecunda
Cederet aut quarta ſocialiter. hic et in Acci
Nobilibus trimetris apparet rarus, et Enni.
(*b*) In ſcenam miſſus magno cum pondere verſus,
Aut operae celeris nimium, curaque carentis,
Aut ignoratae premit artis crimine turpi.
Non quivis videt immodulata poemata judex:
Et data Romanis venia eſt indigna poetis.
Idcircone vager, ſcribamque licenter? an omnes
Viſuros

(*a*) Adcreſcere jus ſit *Dunkin.*
(*b*) In ſcenam miſſus *Marcilius.*

* *The knights, who have a horſe kept at the public expence*; quibus eſt pater, *people of birth, patricians; they, who have wealth, and are therefore diſtinguiſhed from knights and patricians.* DACIER.

strains, as if they were educated in the city, and almoſt at the bar, or, on the other hand, ſhould blunder out their obſcene and ſcandalous ſpeeches. For *at ſuch ſtuff* all are offended, who have an horſe, a father, or an eſtate: nor will they receive with approbation, or give the laurel crown *to ſuch nonſenſe*, as the purchaſers of parch'd peaſe and nuts are delighted with.

A long ſyllable put after a ſhort one, is termed an iambic, a briſk, lively meaſure: whence alſo it commanded the name of † trimetres to be added to iambics, tho' it yielded ſix beats of time, being ‡ ſimilar to itſelf from firſt to laſt. Not long ago, that it might come ſomewhat ſlower, and with more majeſty to the ear, it obligingly and contentedly admitted into its paternal heritage the ſtedfaſt ſpondees; agreeing however by ſocial league, that it was not to depart from the ſecond and fourth place. But this *kind of meaſure* rarely makes its appearance in the § notable trimetres of Acciuſ, and of Ennius. Such verſe as theirs, brought upon the ſtage with a clumſy weight of ſpondees, either loads the poet with the imputation of being too precipitate and careleſs, or diſgracefully accuſes him of ignorance in his art.

'Tis not every judge that diſcerns inharmonious verſes, and an undeſerved indulgence is *in this caſe* granted to the Roman poets. But ſhall I on this account make excurſions, and write licentiouſly?

† *Conſiſting of three meaſures.*
‡ *Containing all pure iambicks.*
§ *Ironically ſneering at the hobbling numbers of theſe old poets.*

Viſuros peccata putem mea; tutus, et intra
Spem veniae cautus? vitavi denique culpam,
Non laudem merui. vos exemplaria Graeca
Nocturna verſate manu, verſate diurna.
(a) At veſtri proavi Plautinos et numeros et
Laudavere ſales; (b) nimium patienter utrumque,
(c) Non dicam ſtulte, mirati; ſi modo ego et vos
Scimus inurbanum lepido ſeponere dicto,
Legitimumque ſonum digitis callemus, et aure.

Ignotum tragicae genus inveniſſe Camenae
Dicitur, et (d) plauſtris vexiſſe poemata Theſpis,
Quae canerent agerentque perunctis faecibus ora.
Poſt hunc perſonae pallaeque repertor honeſtae
Aeſchylus, et modicis inſtravit pulpita tignis,
Et docuit magnumque loqui, nitique cothurno.
Succeſſit vetus his comoedia, non ſine multa
Laude: ſed in vitium libertas excidit, et vim
Dignam lege regi: lex eſt accepta, choruſque
Turpiter obticuit, ſublato jure nocendi.

Nil

(a) At noſtri proavi
(b) Nimium patienter utroſque *Cunn.*
(c) Nec dicam ſtulte,
(d) Plauſtris vexiſſe poemata Theſpis,
Qui canerent *Bentl.*

* *This, perhaps, is particularly addreſs'd to the* Piſoes.

† *They made uſe of their fingers both to meaſure the quantity of the verſe, and beat time to the muſic.*

‡ *With regard to the various changes and revolutions comedy has undergone, it is diſtinguiſhed into three kinds; the*

old,

Or ſhould not I rather ſuppoſe, that all the world are to ſee my faults; ſecure, and cautious *never to err* but within *reaſonable* hopes of being pardoned? *Thus*, tho' perhaps I have merited no praiſe, *at leaſt* I have eſcaped cenſure.

Ye, * *who are deſirous to excel*, turn over the Græcian models by night and by day. But our anceſtors commended both the numbers of Plautus, and his ſtrokes of pleaſantry; too tamely, I will not ſay fooliſhly, admiring each of them; if you and I but know how to diſtinguiſh a coarſe joke from a ſmart repartee, and underſtand the proper cadence by *uſing* our fingers † and ears.

Theſpis is ſaid to have invented a new kind of tragedy, and to have carried his pieces about in carts, which *certain ſtrollers*, who had their faces beſmear'd with lees of wine, ſang and acted. After him Æſchylus, the inventor of the vizard-maſk, and decent robe, laid the ſtage over with boards of a tolerable ſize, and taught to ſpeak in a grand *theatrical* tone, and ſtrut in the buſkin. To theſe ſucceeded the ‡ old comedy, not without conſiderable praiſe: but the perſonal freedom *it took* degenerated into exceſs and violence, worthy to be regulated by law: a law was made accordingly, and the chorus, the right *it claim'd* of abuſing *mens characters* being taken away, diſgracefully became ſilent.

o'd, *which was founded upon real facts, and the perſons pointed out by their proper names*; *the* middle, *where the ſubjects were real, but the names fictitious*; *the* new, *wherein both the names and the action are imaginary.*

Our

Nil intentatum noſtri liquere poetae;
Nec minimum meruere decus, veſtigia Graeca
Auſi deſerere, et celebrare domeſtica facta;
Vel qui praetextas, vel qui docuere togatas.
Nec virtute foret clariſve potentius armis,
Quam lingua, Latium, ſi non offenderet unum-
quemque poetarum limae labor, et mora. vos, o
Pompilius ſanguis, carmen reprehendite, quod non
Multa dies et multa litura coercuit, atque
(a) Praeſectum decies non caſtigavit ad unguem.

Ingenium miſera quia fortunatius arte
Credit, et excludit ſanos Helicone poetas
Democritus; bona pars non ungues ponere curat,
Non barbam: ſecreta petit loca, balnea vitat.
Nanciſcetur enim precium nomenque poetae,
Si tribus Anticyris caput inſanabile, nunquam
Tonſori Licino commiſerit. o ego laevus,
Qui purgor bilem ſub verni temporis horam!
Non alius faceret meliora poemata: verum
Nil tanti eſt. ergo fungar vice cotis, acutum
Red-

(a) Perſectum decies——

* Togatæ, *when uſed alone, ſignifies any theatrical piece, of which the ſubject or plot was taken from a* Roman *ſtory, as* palliatæ *ſignified the ſame amongſt the* Greeks. *But when* prætextæ *is ſet in oppoſition to* togatæ, *the firſt means tragedy, and the ſecond comedy, becauſe the* prætexta *was a robe worn only by the firſt*
ſer-

Our poets have left no ſpecies *of the art* unattempted; nor have thoſe of them merited the leaſt honour, who dared to forſake the footſteps of the Greeks, and celebrate domeſtic facts; whether they have inſtructed us in * tragedy or comedy. Nor would Italy be raiſed higher by valour and feats of arms, than by its language, did not the fatigue and tediouſneſs of uſing the † file diſguſt every one of our poets. Do you, the deſcendants of Pompilius, reject that poem, which many days and many a blot have not ten times ſubdued to the moſt perfect accuracy. Becauſe Democritus believes that genius is more ſucceſsful than wretched art, and excludes from Helicon all poets who are in their ſenſes; a great number of us do not care to part with their nails, nor beard: frequent places of ſolitude, *and* ſhun the baths. For he will acquire, *he thinks*, the eſteem and title of a poet, if he never ſubmits his head, which is not to be cured by even three ‡ Anticyras, to § Licinius the barber. What an unlucky fellow am I, who am purged for the ſpleen in ſpring time! *Elſe* no body wou'd compoſe better poems: but the purchaſe is not worth the expence. Therefore I will ſerve inſtead of a whetſtone, which tho' not capable of itſelf to cut,

perſons of the commonwealth, but the toga *was the ordinary habit of the common people.* FRANCIS.

† *Correcting, poliſhing, finiſhing.*

‡ *An iſland in the* Archipelago, *famous for its production of a vaſt quantity of hellebore.* Vid. lib. II. ſat. 3. v. 83.

§ *A barber and freedman of* Auguſtus, *who made him a ſenator for no other merit, it ſhould ſeem, than his deteſtation of* Pompey.

yet

Reddere quae ferrum valet, exſors ipſa ſecandi :
Munus et officium, nil ſcribens ipſe, docebo ;
Unde parenter opes ; quid alat formetque poetam ;
Quid deceat, quid non ; quo virtus, quo ferat error.

Scribendi recte, ſapere eſt et principium et fons.
Rem tibi Socraticae poterunt oſtendere chartae :
Verbaque proviſam rem non invita ſequentur.
Qui didicit patriae quid debeat, et quid amicis ;
Quo ſit amore parens, quo frater amandus, & hoſpes ;
Quod ſit conſcripti, quod judicis officium ; quae
Partes in bellum miſſi ducis ; ille profecto
Reddere perſonae ſcit convenientia cuique.
Reſpicere exemplar vitae morumque jubebo
Doctum imitatorem, et (*a*) vivas hinc ducere voces.
Interdum ſpecioſa locis, morataque recte
Fabula, nullius veneris, ſine pondere et arte,
Valdius oblectat populum, meliuſque moratur,
Quam verſus inopes rerum nugaeque canorae.

Graiis ingenium, Graiis dedit ore rotundo
Muſa loqui, praeter laudem nullius avaris.
Romani pueri longis rationibus aſſem
Diſcunt in partes centum diducere. dicat
Filius Albini, ſi de quincunce remota eſt
Uncia,

(*a*) Veras hinc ducere voces.

* *Or, philoſophy, &c.*

† *Having ſaid that good ſenſe is neceſſary, he now tells them where it is to be found: in* Socrates's *philoſophy, that philoſophy which alone enlightens the mind, and teaches ethics better than all the others.*

‡ An

yet can make ſteel ſharp: ſo I, who can write no poetry myſelf, will teach the duty and buſineſs *of an author*; whence he may be ſtock'd with rich materials; what improves and forms the poet; what gives a grace, what not; what is the tendency of excellence, and what that of error.

To have * good ſenſe is the firſt principle and fountain of writing well. The † Socratic papers will direct you in the choice of your ſubjects: and words ſpontaneouſly will accompany the ſubject, *when it is* well-conceived. He, who has learned, what he owes to his country, and what to his friends; with what affection a parent, a brother, and a ſtranger are to be loved; what is the duty of a ſenator, what of a judge; what the duties of a general ſent out to war; he, *I ſay*, certainly knows how to give ſuitable attributes to every character. I ſhould direct the learned imitator to have a regard to the mode of nature and manners, and from thence draw his expreſſions to the life. Sometimes a play, that is ſhewy with common places, and where the manners are well marked, tho' of no elegance, without force or art, gives the people much higher delight, and more effectually commands their attention, than verſe void of matter, and tuneful trifles.

To the Greeks, covetous of nothing but praiſe, the muſe gave genius; to the Greeks the power of expreſſing themſelves in round *fluent* periods. The Roman youth learn by long computations to ſubdivide a pound into an hundred parts. Let the ſon of ‡ Albinus tell me, if from five ounces one be

‡ *An infamous and wealthy uſurer.*

Uncia, quid ſuperat? poterat dixiſſe—Triens. Eu!
Rem poteris ſervare tuam. redit uncia: quid fit?
Semis. (a) An hæc animos aerugo et cura peculi
Cum ſemel imbuerit, ſperamus carmina fingi
Poſſe linenda cedro, et levi ſervanda cupreſſo?*

Aut prodeſſe volunt, aut delectare poetae;
Aut ſimul et jucunda et idonea dicere vitae.
Quidquid praecipies, eſto brevis: ut cito dicta
Percipiant animi dociles, teneantque fideles.
(b) Omne ſupervacuum pleno de pectore manat.
Ficta voluptatis cauſa, ſint proxima veris:
Ne, quodcunque volet, poſcat ſibi fabula credi:
Neu pranſae Lamiae vivum puerum extrahat alvo.
Centuriae ſeniorum agitant expertia frugis:
Celſi praetereunt auſtera poemata Rhamnes.
Omne tulit punctum, qui miſcuit utile dulci,
Lectorem delectando, pariterque monendo.
Hic meret aera liber Soſiis; hic et mare tranſit,
Et longum noto ſcriptori prorogat aevum.†

Sunt

(a) At haec animos.——
(b) Omne ſupervacuum *etc. delet Bentl.*

* *The antients rubbed their books with oil of cedar, and kept them in caſes of cypreſs, as being moſt durable.*

† Horace *undoubtedly alludes to ſome ridiculous poet of his time, who had brought this monſtrous incident into a play.*

‡ *Literally*, every point; *alluding to the manner of voting at the* Comitia, *by putting a point over the name of every*

ſubſtracted, what remains? He would have ſaid—the third of a pound.—Bravely done! you will be able to take care of your own affairs. An ounce is added: what will that be? Half a pound. When this ſordid ruſt and hankering after wealth hath once tainted their minds, can we expect that ſuch verſes ſhould be made as are worthy * the oil of cedar, and the well-wrought cypreſs?

The poets intend either to profit, or delight; or to deliver at once both the pleaſures and neceſſaries of life. Whatever precepts you give, be conciſe: that docile minds may ſoon comprehend what is ſaid, and faithfully retain it. All ſuperfluous inſtructions come out from the overflowing memory. Let whatever is imagined for the ſake of entertainment, have as much veriſimilitude as poſſible: let not your play demand belief for whatever *abſurdities* it is inclinable *to exhibit*: nor take out of a † witch's belly a living child, that ſhe had dined upon. The tribes of the ſeniors rail againſt every thing that is void of edification: the exalted knights diſregard poems that are *dry and* auſtere. He who joins inſtruction with the agreeable, carries the ‡ votes of all *mankind*, by delighting, and at the ſame time admoniſhing the reader. This book gets money for the § Sofii; this croſſes the ſea, and continues to its celebrated author a laſting duration.

every candidate. Hence perhaps the Engliſh *proverb, to carry one's point.*

§ *Eminent bookſellers mentioned* Epiſt. lib. 2. 20.

Sunt delicta tamen, quibus ignoviſſe velimus:
Nam neque chorda ſonum reddit quem vult manus et mens,
Poſcentique gravem perſaepe remittit acutum;
Nec ſemper feriet quodcunque minabitur arcus.
Verum ubi plura nitent in carmine, non ego paucis
Offendar maculis, quas aut incuria fudit,
Aut humana parum cavit natura. quid ergo?
Ut ſcriptor ſi peccat idem librarius uſque,
Quamvis eſt monitus, venia caret; ut citharoedus
Ridetur, chorda qui ſemper oberrat eadem:
Sic mihi qui multum ceſſat, fit Choerilus ille,
Quem bis terve bonum, cum riſu miror; et idem
Indignor, quandoque bonus dormitat Homerus.
(a) Verum operi longo fas eſt obrepere ſomnum.

Ut pictura, poeſis: erit quae, ſi propius ſtes,
Te capiat magis; et quaedam, ſi longius abſtes:
Haec amat obſcurum; volet haec ſub luce videri,
Judicis argutum quae non formidat acumen:
Haec placuit ſemel; haec decies repetita placebit.

O major juvenum, quamvis et voce paterna
Fingeris ad rectum, et per te ſapis; hoc tibi dictum
Tolle memor: certis medium et tolerabile rebus

(a) Verum opere in longo.——

Recte

Yet there are faults, which we ſhould be ready to pardon: for neither does the ſtring *always* form the ſound which the hand and conception of *the performer* intends, but very often returns a ſharp note, when he demands a flat; nor will the bow always hit whatever mark it threatens. But when there is a great majority of beauties in a poem, I will not be offended with a few blemiſhes, which either inattention has dropt, or human nature has not ſufficiently provided againſt. What therefore is to *be determined in this matter?* As a tranſcriber, if he ſtill commits the ſame fault, tho' he has been reproved, is without excuſe; as the harper who always blunders on the ſame ſtring, is *ſure to be* laugh'd at: ſo he who is exceſſively deficient becomes another * Chœrilus, whom, when I find him tolerable in two or three places, I wonder at with laughter; and at the ſame time am grieved, whenever honeſt Homer grows drowſy. But 'tis allowable that ſleep ſhould ſteal upon an author in a long work.

As is painting, ſo is poetry: ſome pieces will ſtrike you more, if you ſtand near; and ſome, if you are at a greater diſtance: one loves the dark; another, which is not afraid of the critic's ſubtile judgment, chuſes to be ſeen in the light; the one has pleaſed once; the other will give pleaſure if ten times repeated.

O thou eldeſt of the *promiſing* youths, tho' you are framed to a right judgment by your father's inſtructions, and are wiſe in yourſelf; yet take this truth along with you, *and* remember it: that in certain things a medium and tolerable degree of

* *A ſtupid poet cenſured by* Ariſtotle. Vid. lib. 2. Epiſt. 1.

Recte concedi: conſultus juris, et actor
Cauſarum mediocris abeſt virtute diſerti
Meſſalae, nec ſcit quantum Caſſelius Aulus;
Sed tamen in precio eſt: mediocribus eſſe poetis
Non homines, non Di, non conceſſere columnae.
Ut gratas inter menſas ſymphonia diſcors,
Et craſſum unguentum, et Sardo cum melle papaver
Offendunt; poterat duci quia coena ſine iſtis:
Sic animis natum inventumque poema juvandis,
Si paulum ſummo deceſſit, vergit ad imum.

Ludere qui neſcit, campeſtribus abſtinet armis:
Indoctuſque pilae, diſcive, trochive, quieſcit;
Ne ſpiſſae riſum tollant impune coronae:
Qui neſcit, verſus tamen audet fingere. Quid ni!
Liber et ingenuus, praeſertim cenſus equeſtrem
Summam nummorum, vitioque remotus ab omni.
Tu nihil invita dices facieſve Minerva:
Id tibi judicium eſt, ea mens. ſi quid tamen olim
Scripſeris, in Meti deſcendat judicis aures,
Et patris, et noſtras; nonumque prematur in annum,

Mem-

* Sardinia *was full of bitter herbs, from whence the honey was bitter. White poppy-ſeed roaſted was mingled with honey by the antients.* NANNIUS.

† Troque—*There were two kinds of diverſions that had this name; one was like the top, and the other like the hoop.*

‡ In

eminence may be admitted: a counſellor and pleader at the bar of the middle rate is far removed from the *diſtinguiſh'd* merit of eloquent Meſſala, nor has ſo much knowledge of the law as Caſſellius Aulus; but yet he is in *ſome* requeſt: *but* a mediocrity in poets, neither gods, nor men, nor *ev'n* the bookſellers ſhops have endured. As at an agreeable entertainment diſcordant muſick, and muddy eſſence, and poppies mix'd with * Sardinian honey, give offence; becauſe the ſupper might have paſſed without them: ſo poetry, created and invented for the delight of our ſouls, if it comes ſhort ever ſo little of the ſummit, ſinks to the bottom.

He, who does not underſtand the games, abſtains from the weapons *uſed* in the Campus Martius: and the unſkilful in the tennis-ball, the quoit, and the † troque, keeps himſelf quiet; leſt the crouded ring ſhould raiſe a laughter at his expence: notwithſtanding this, he who knows nothing of verſes preſumes to compoſe. Why not! He is free-born and of a good family; above all, he is regiſter'd at an ‡ equeſtrian ſum, and clear from every vice. You, *I am perſuaded*, will neither ſay nor do any thing in oppoſition to Minerva: ſuch is your judgment, ſuch your diſpoſition. But if ever you ſhall write any thing, let it be ſubmitted to the ears of § Metius *Tarpa*, who is a judge, and your father's, and mine; and let it be ſuppreſs'd till the ninth year, your papers being laid up *ſecurely* within your own cuſtody. You will have it in

‡ *In order to intitle a* Roman *to be ranked in the equeſtrian order, he was obliged to prove himſelf worth* 10,000 *crowns.*

§ *An excellent critic, mentioned in the* 10th *ſatire, lib.* 1.

your

Membranis intus positis. delere licebit
Quod non ederis: nescit vox missa reverti.

Silvestres homines sacer interpresque Deorum
Caedibus et victu foedo deterruit Orpheus;
Dictus ob hoc lenire tigres rabidosque leones:
Dictus et Amphion, Thebanae conditor arcis,
Saxa movere sono testitudinis, et prece blanda
Ducere quo vellet. fuit haec sapientia quondam,
Publica privatis secernere, sacra profanis;
Concubitu prohibere vago; dare jura maritis;
Oppida moliri; leges incidere ligno.
Sic honor et nomen divinis vatibus atque
Carminibus venit. post hos insignis Homerus,
Tyrtaeusque mares animos in Martia bella
Versibus exacuit. dictae per carmina sortes,
Et vitae monstrata via est, et gratia regum
Pieriis tentata modis, ludusque repertus,
Et longorum operum finis: ne forte pudori
Sit tibi Musa lyrae solers, et cantor Apollo.

Natura fieret laudabile carmen, an arte,
Quaesitum est. ego nec studium sine divite vena,
(a) Nec rude quid possit video ingenium: alterius sic
Altera poscit opem res, et conjurat amice.
Qui studet optatam cursu contingere metam,
Multa tulit fecitque puer; sudavit et alsit;

(a) Nec rude quid prosit;——

(a) Ab-

your power to blot out what you have not made public: *but* a word once ſent abroad can never return.

Orpheus, the prieſt and interpreter of the gods, *firſt* deterr'd the ſavage race of men from ravages and inhuman diet; hence ſaid to tame tygers and furious lions: Amphion too, the builder of the Theban wall, was ſaid to give the ſtones motion with the ſound of his lyre, and to lead them wherever he wou'd, by engaging perſuaſion. This was deem'd wiſdom of yore, to diſtinguiſh the public from private weal, things ſacred from things profane; to prohibit a promiſcuous commerce between the ſexes; to give laws to married people; to plan out cities; to engrave laws on *tables of* wood. Thus honour accrued to divine poets and their verſes. After theſe, the excellent Homer, and Tyrteus, animated the manly mind to martial atchievements with their verſes. Oracles were delivered in poetry, and the oeconomy of life pointed out, and the favour of ſovereign princes was ſolicited in Pierian ſtrains, games were inſtituted, and a *chearful* period put to the tedious labours of the day: *this I remind you of*, leſt haply you ſhould be aſhamed of the lyric muſe, and Apollo the god of ſong.

It has been made a queſtion, whether good poetry be derived from nature or art. For my part, I can neither conceive what ſtudy can do without a rich natural vein, nor what rude genius can avail of itſelf: ſo much does the one require the aſſiſtance of the other, and ſo amicably do they conſpire *to produce the ſame effect*. He who is induſtrious to reach the wiſh'd-for goal, has done and ſuffer'd much when a boy; he hath ſweated and ſhiver'd with

(*a*) Abſtinuit Venere et Baccho: qui Pythia cantat
Tibicen, didicit prius, extimuitque magiſtrum.
(*b*) Nec ſatis eſt dixiſſe; ego mira poemata pango:
Occupet extremum ſcabies: mihi turpe relinqui eſt,
Et, quod non didici, ſane neſcire fateri.

Ut praeco, ad merces turbam qui cogit emendas;
Aſſentatores jubet ad lucrum ire poeta
Dives agris, dives poſitis in fenore nummis.
Si vero eſt, unctum qui recte ponere poſſit,
Et ſpondere levi pro paupere, (*c*) et eripere atris
Litibus implicitum; mirabor, ſi ſciet inter-
noſcere mendacem verumque beatus amicum.
Tu ſeu donaris, ſeu quid donare voles cui;
Nolito ad verſus tibi factos ducere plenum
Laetitiae: clamabit enim, Pulchre, bene, recte;
Palleſcet; ſuper his etiam ſtillabit amicis
Ex oculis rorem; ſaliet; tundet pede terram.
Ut qui conducti plorant in funere, dicunt
Et faciunt prope plura dolentibus ex animo: ſic
Deriſor vero plus laudatore movetur.
Reges dicuntur multis urgere culullis,
Et torquere mero, quem perſpexiſſe laborent,
An ſit amicitia dignus. ſi carmina condes,
Nunquam te fallant animi ſub vulpe latentes.

(*a*) Abſtinuit Venere et vino:
(*b*) Nunc ſatis eſt dixiſſe;
(*c*) Et eripere arctis *Bentl.*

Quintilio

with cold; he has abſtained from love and wine: he, who ſings the Pythian ſtrains, firſt was a learner, and in awe of a maſter. But *in poetry* 'tis now enough for a man to ſay of himſelf; "I "make admirable verſes:" a murrain ſeize the hindmoſt: it is ſcandalous for me to be outſtripp'd, and fairly to acknowledge that I am ignorant of that which I never learned.

As a crier, who collects the crowd together to buy his goods; ſo a poet rich in land, rich in money put out at intereſt, invites flatterers to come *and praiſe his works* for a reward. But if he be one who is well able to ſet out an elegant table, and give ſecurity for a poor man, and relieve him when entangled in plaguy lawſuits; I ſhall wonder, if with this wealth he can diſtinguiſh a true friend from a falſe one. *For* you, whether you have made, or intend to make, a preſent to any one; do not bring him full of joy directly to your finiſh'd verſes: *for then* he'll *certainly* cry out, Charming, excellent, judicious; he'll turn pale; at ſome parts he will even diſtil the dew from his friendly eyes; he will jump about; will beat the ground *with extaſy*. As thoſe that mourn at funerals for pay, do and ſay more than thoſe that are afflicted from their hearts: ſo the ſham-admirer is *always* more affected, than he that praiſes in ſincerity. Certain kings are ſaid to ply with frequent bumpers, and by *the ſtrength of* wine make trial of a man, who they are ſedulous to know, whether he is worthy their friendſhip or not. Thus if you compoſe verſes, let not the * fox's concealed intentions impoſe upon you.

* *Alluding to the well-known fable of the fox and crow.*

If

Quintilio ſi quid recitares, Corrige, ſodes,
Hoc, aiebat, et hoc : melius te poſſe negares,
Bis terque expertum fruſtra ; delere jubebat,
(a) Et male tornatos incudi reddere verſus :
Si defendere delictum, quam vertere, malles ;
Nullum ultra verbum, aut operam inſumebat inanem,
Quin ſine rivali teque et tua ſolus amares.
Vir bonus et prudens verſus reprehendet inertes,
Culpabit duros, incomtis allinet atrum
Tranſverſo calamo ſignum ; ambitioſa recidet
Ornamenta ; parum claris lucem dare coget ;
Arguet ambigue dictum ; mutanda notabit ;
Fiet Ariſtarchus : non dicet, Cur ego amicum
Offendam in nugis ? hae nugae ſeria ducent
In mala deriſum ſemel, exceptumque ſiniſtre.

Ut mala quem ſcabies aut morbus regius urget,
Aut fanaticus error, et iracunda Diana ;
Veſanum tetigiſſe timent fugiuntque poetam,
Qui ſapiunt : agitant pueri, incautique ſequuntur.
Hic, dum ſublimes verſus ructatur, et errat,
Si veluti merulis intentus decidit auceps
In puteum, foveamque ; licet, Succurrite, longum
Clamet,

(a) Et male ter natos incudi *Bentl.*
formatos *Cunn.*

* Ariſtarchus *was a very great critic who liv'd in the reign of* Ptolemy Philadelphus, *and was cotemporary with* Callimachus : *he wrote above fourſcore volumes of com-*

If you had recited any thing to Quintilius, he wou'd ſay, alter, I pray, this and this; if you replied you cou'd do it no better, having made the experiment twice or thrice in vain he would order you to blot out, and once more apply to the anvil your ill-form'd verſes: if you choſe rather to defend, than correct a fault; he ſpent not a word more, nor labour in vain, but you alone might be fond of yourſelf, and your own works, without a rival. A good and ſenſible man will cenſure ſpiritleſs verſes, he will condemn the traſh, on the incorrect he will draw acroſs a black ſtroke with his pen; he will lop off ambitious *and redundant* ornaments; he will make him throw light on the parts that are not perſpicuous; he'll arraign what is expreſs'd ambiguouſly; he will mark what ſhould be alter'd; *in ſhort*, he will be an * Ariſtarchus: he will not ſay, why ſhould I give my friend offence about mere trifles? Theſe trifles will lead him into miſchiefs of ſerious conſequence, when once made an object of ridicule, and uſed in a ſiniſter manner.

Like one whom an odious plague or jaundice, fanatic phrenſy, or lunacy diſtreſſes; thoſe who are wiſe avoid a mad poet, and are afraid to touch him: the boys joſtle him, and the incautious purſue him. If, like a fowler intent upon his game, he ſhould fall into a well or ditch while he belches out his fuſtian verſes and roams about, tho' he ſhou'd cry out for a long time, "Come to my aſ-

commentaries on Homer, Ariſtophanes, *and other* Greek *poets: he reviſed and corrected* Homer, *which work is loſt with the reſt of his criticiſms, which were ſo nice and penetrating that he was commonly call'd the* Diviner, *on account of his great ſagacity.*

Clamet, io cives ; non sit qui tollere curat.
(a) Si quis curet opem ferre, et demittere funem ;
Qui scis, an prudens (b) huc se projecerit atque
Servari nolit ? dicam : Siculique poetae
Narrabo interitum. Deus immortalis haberi
Dum cupit Empedocles, ardentem frigidus Aetnam
Insiluit. sit jus, liceatque perire poetis.
Invitum qui servat, idem facit occidenti.
Nec semel hoc fecit ; nec si retractus erit, jam
Fiet homo, et ponet famosae mortis amorem.
Nec satis apparet, (c) cur versus factitet ; utrum
Minxerit in patrios cineres, an triste bidental
Moverit incestus : certe furit, ac velut ursus,
Objectos caveae valuit si frangere clathros,
Indoctum doctumque fugat recitator acerbus.
Quem vero arripuit, tenet, occiditque legendo ;
Non missura cutem, nisi plena cruoris, hirudo.

(a) Si quis curret,
(b) Huc se dejecerit ?
(c) Versus cur dictitet ;

FINIS.

" ſiſtance, O my countrymen ;" not one wou'd give himſelf the trouble of taking him up. Was any one to take pains to give him aid, and let down a rope ; how do you know, but he threw himſelf in thither on purpoſe ? I will ſay : and wou'd relate the death of the *famous* Sicilian poet. Empedocles, while he was ambitious of being eſteem'd as an immortal god, in a cold fit leap'd into Ætna. Let poets have the privilege and licence to die *as they pleaſe*. He who ſaves a man againſt his will, does the ſame as killing him. Neither is it the firſt time he has behaved in this manner ; nor, was he to be forced from his purpoſes, wou'd he now become a man, and lay aſide his deſire of ſuch a famous death. Neither does it appear ſufficiently, why he makes verſes : whether he has ſtaled upon his father's aſhes, or ſacrilegiouſly removed the ſad trophy of the vindictive thunder : 'tis evident, *however*, that he is mad, and like a bear that has burſt thro' the grates that ſhut up his den, this unmerciful rehearſer chaſes the learned and unlearned. And whomſoever he lays hold on, he faſtens on him, and kills him with reading ; a leech that will not quit the ſkin, till ſatiated with blood.

THE END.

BRITISH
16 NO 98
MUSEUM